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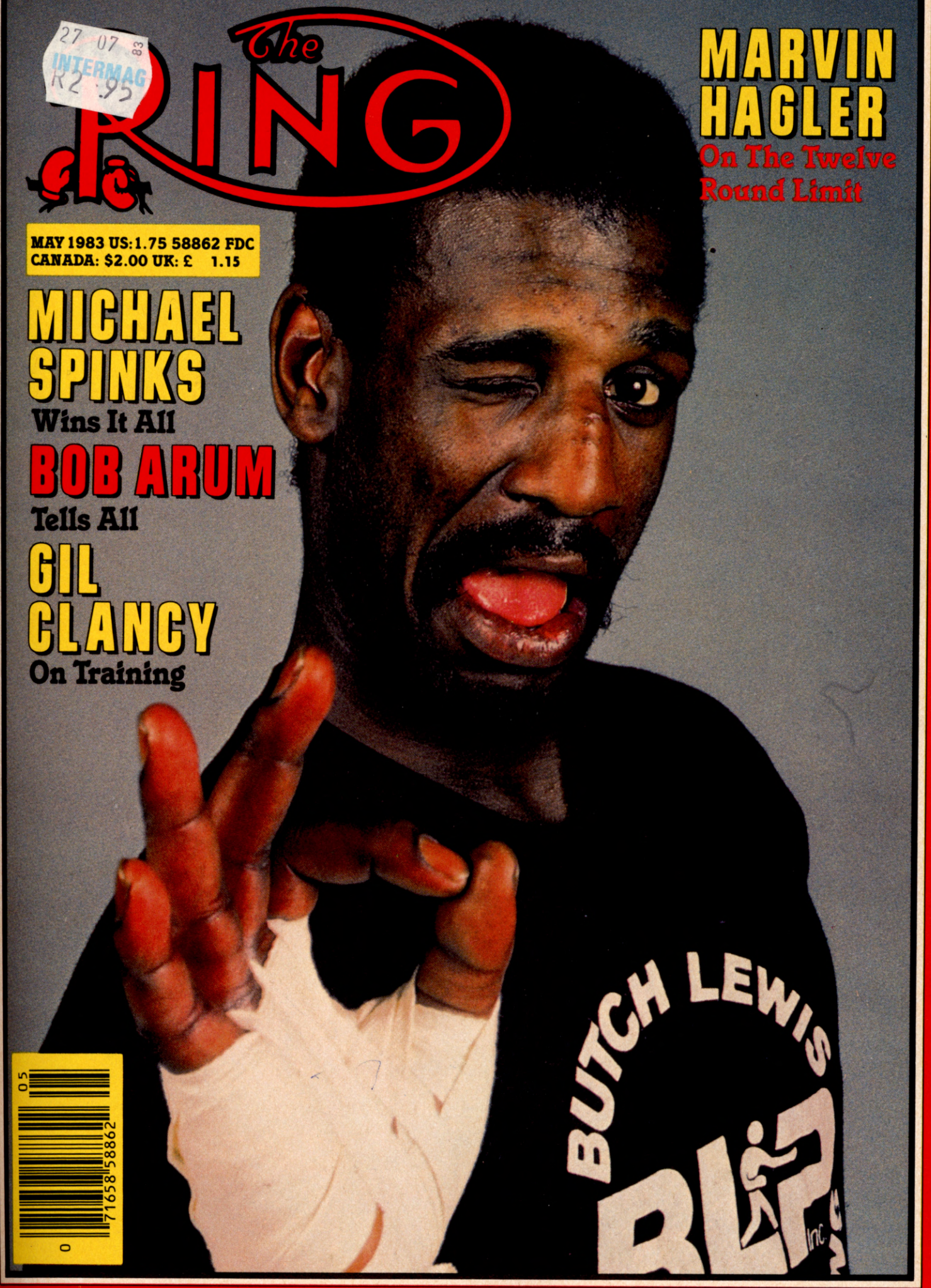
On The Twelve Round Limit

MICHAEL SPINKS
Wins It All

BOB ARUM
Tells All

GIL CLANCY
On Training



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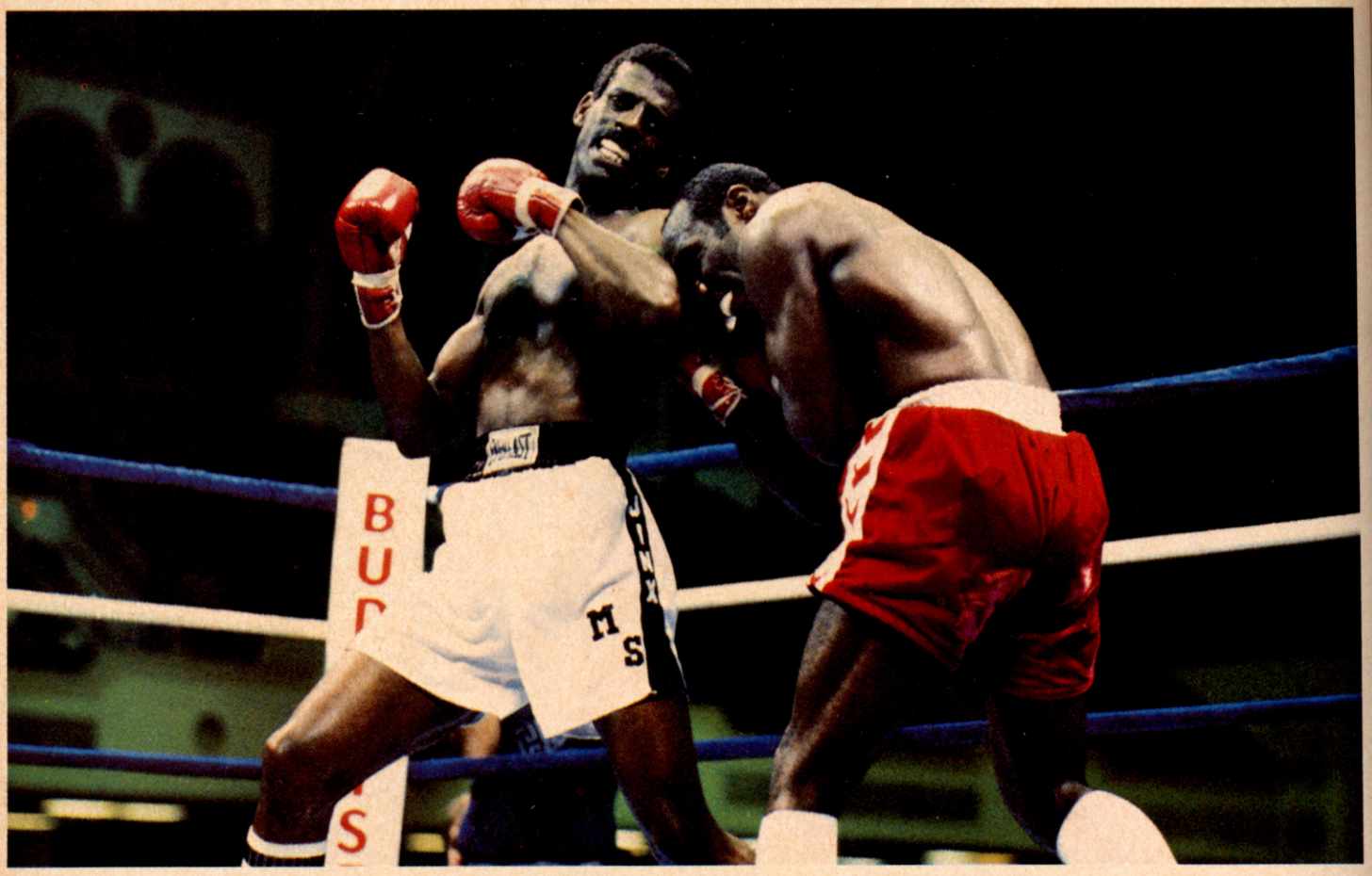
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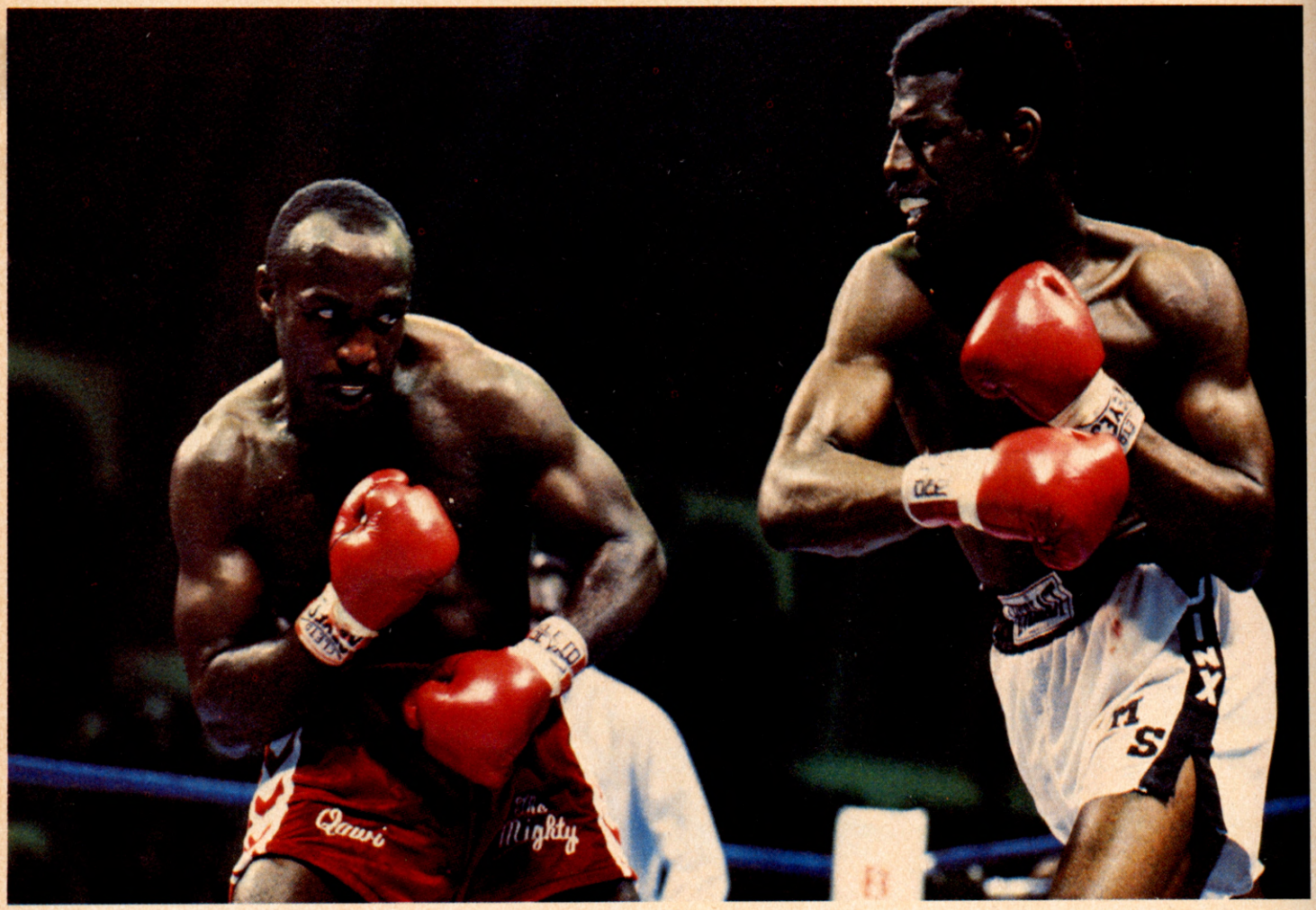
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The RING

The bible of boxing

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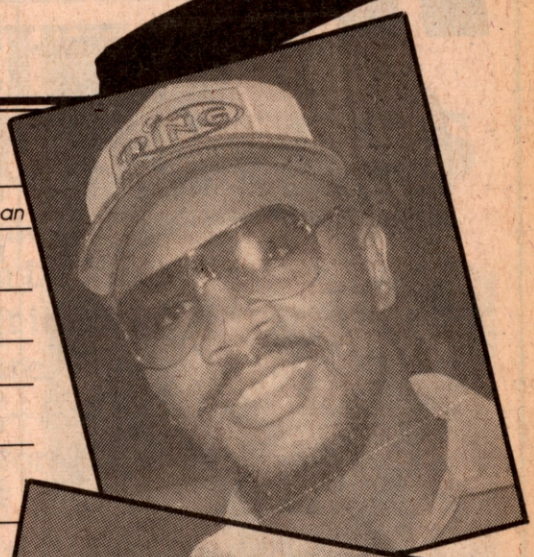

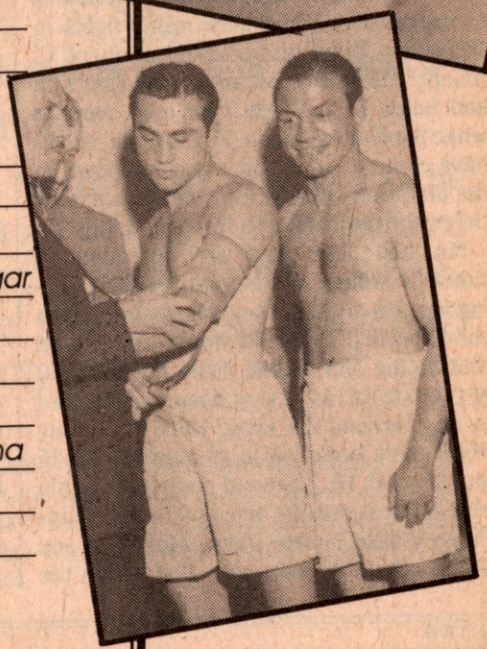

RINGSIDE

ALEXANDER POPE NEVER KNEW JOSE SULaiman, having antedated the arrival on this planet of "The Raider of the Lost Artifacts" by some two-and-a-half centuries. But he wrote as if he had. Especially when he penned those immortal lines, "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

Operating under that heavy burden every head of every organization suffers from, the Divine Right of Fools, Jose's first reaction to the death of Deuk-Koo Kim was to restrict all WBC championship fights to 12 rounds. What was so magical about 12 rounds? Obviously, because Deuk-Koo Kim had fallen in the 13th. One must wonder what band-aid solution El Exigente would have come up with had Kim gone down in the first. Undoubtedly our hero would have called for the results to be mailed in!

But had Jose paid any attention to statistics—above and beyond the sanctioning fees his organization collects from each championship fight—he would have found that of the 439 deaths listed in THE RING RECORD BOOK as having been documented in rings around the world since 1919, only FOUR have occurred in rounds 13, 14, 15 and beyond. His 12-round restriction would NOT have saved the lives of Benny "Kid" Paret, Willie Classen, Davey Moore, or any of the other 432 men who died within the first twelve rounds, including, not incidentally, Johnny Owen, the only man to perish in a WBC title bout.

What the abridgement of the championship limit would have done in previous movies is cost Rocky Marciano a chance to win the title, perfected Billy Conn's heavyweight challenge, taken away Bobby Chacon's chance to stage a magnificent comeback and, in short, rearranged the historical face of boxing in hundreds of other incidents.

Perhaps Jose's greatest contribution to boxing by curtailing championship's bouts to 12 rounds is removing the championship quality from the fights—that little something that sets champions apart from the run-of-the-mill. But, then again, Jose wouldn't understand the very phrase "championship quality."

At the recent Congressional hearings much was made about "tired neck muscles" and the propensity for fatigued or tired fighters to be more susceptible to injury in later rounds. But there are athletes who pace themselves for long or short distances; take Roger Bannister, for instance, who collapsed across the finish line no matter what the distance of his race was. Which all goes to say that fighters, going all out, would be just as tired in the twelfth as in the 15th. Hell, George Foreman, in his fight with Gregorio Peralta in the Garden back in 1970, was told by his corner to go out and "give it everything you've got . . . this is the last round." He did, coming back to his corner completely exhausted. The only trouble was that his corner had practiced a little deceit and that the supposed "last round" was, in reality, the ninth.

Jose got exactly what was coming to him when, in the second WBC title fight under the newly-mandated 12-round distance—third if you count the Cruiserweight title fight, which nobody does—Milton McCrory and Colin Jones fought to a draw, leaving the WBC Welterweight title just as it was when the fight started: Vacant. Jose, can't you see that while there are 12 days of Christmas, 12 labors of Hercules and 12 tribes of Israel, there should not be 12 rounds in a championship fight. But not just any fool can see that; you've got to be a special kind of fool.

BERT RANDOLPH SUGAR

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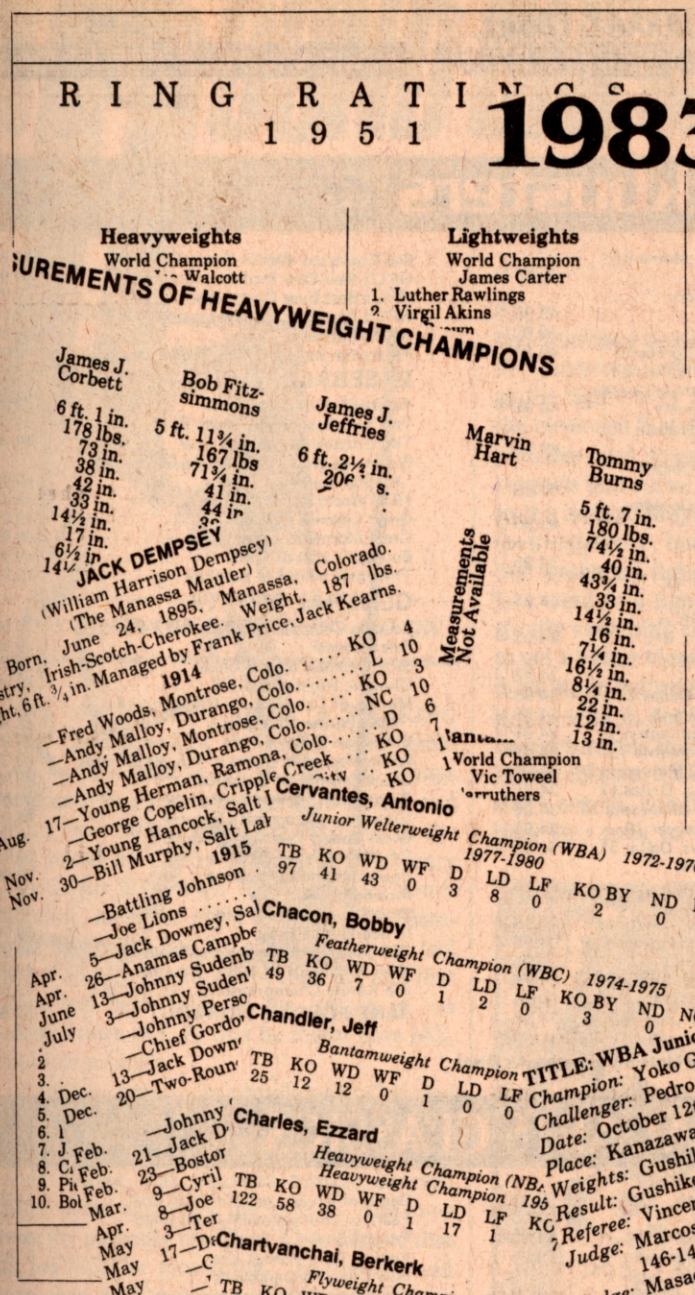
RING RATINGS
1951
Heavyweights
World Champion
Walcott
Lightweights
World Champion
James Carter
1. Luther Rawlings
2. Virgil Akins
SUREMENTS OF HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONS
James J. Corbett
6 ft. 1 in.
178 lbs.
73 in.
38 in.
42 in.
33 in.
14½ in.
17 in.
6½ in.
14½ in.
Bob Fitz-simmons
5 ft. 11¾ in.
167 lbs.
71¾ in.
41 in.
44 in.
James J. Jeffries
6 ft. 2½ in.
20[illegible] lbs.
Marvin Hart
Tommy Burns
5 ft. 7 in.
180 lbs.
74½ in.
40 in.
43¾ in.
33 in.
14½ in.
16 in.
7¼ in.
16½ in.
8¼ in.
22 in.
12 in.
13 in.
Measurements Not Available
JACK DEMPSEY
(William Harrison Dempsey)
(The Manassa Mauler)
Born, June 24, 1895, Manassa, Colorado.
Ancestry, Irish-Scotch-Cherokee. Weight, 187 lbs.
Height, 6 ft. 3/4 in. Managed by Frank Price, Jack Kearns.
1914
—Fred Woods, Montrose, Colo. ..... KO 4
—Andy Malloy, Durango, Colo. ..... L 10
—Andy Malloy, Montrose, Colo. ..... KO 3
—Andy Malloy, Durango, Colo. ..... KO 10
—Young Herman, Ramona, Colo. ..... NC 6
17—George Copelin, Cripple Creek ..... D 7
—Young Hancock, Salt L[illegible] ..... KO 1
Aug. 2—Young Hancock, Salt Lak[illegible] ..... KO [illegible]
Nov. 30—Bill Murphy, Salt Lak[illegible] ..... KO [illegible]
1915
—Battling Johnson .....
—Joe Lions .....
—Jack Downey, Sal[illegible]
Apr. 5—Anamas Campbe[illegible]
Apr. 26—Johnny Sudenb[illegible]
June 13—Johnny Suden[illegible]
July 3—Johnny Perso[illegible]
—Chief Gordo[illegible]
2
3.
4. Dec. 13—Jack Down[illegible]
5. Dec. 20—Two-Roun[illegible]
6.
7. J Feb. —Johnny [illegible]
8. C Feb. 21—Jack D[illegible]
9. Pi Feb. 23—Bostor[illegible]
10. Bo Feb. 9—Cyril[illegible]
Mar. 8—Joe[illegible]
Apr. 3—Ter[illegible]
May 17—D[illegible]
May —C[illegible]
May —[illegible]
June 24—[illegible]
June 8
July 1[illegible]
July 1[illegible]
Cervantes, Antonio
Junior Welterweight Champion (WBA) 1972-1976; 1977-1980
TB 97 KO 41 WD 43 WF 0 D 3 LD 8 LF 0 KO BY 2 ND 0 NC 0
Chacon, Bobby
Featherweight Champion (WBC) 1974-1975
TB 49 KO 36 WD 7 WF 0 D 1 LD 2 LF 0 KO BY 3 ND 0 NC
Chandler, Jeff
Bantamweight Champion
TB 25 KO 12 WD 12 WF 0 D 1 LD 0 LF 0
Charles, Ezzard
Heavyweight Champion (NB[illegible]
Heavyweight Champion 195[illegible]
TB 122 KO 58 WD 38 WF 0 D 1 LD 17 LF 1 KO [illegible]
Chartvanchai, Berkerk
Flyweight Champion (WBA) 197[illegible]
TB 38 KO 6 WD 22 WF 0 D 3 LD 30 LF 4 KO BY 0
Chionoi, Chartchai (I[illegible]
TITLE: WBA Junior Flyweight
Champion: Yoko Gushiken (Japan)
Challenger: Pedro Flores (Mexico)
Date: October 12th
Place: Kanazawa, Japan
Weights: Gushiken-107½, Flores-107¾
Result: Gushiken by a unanimous decision
Referee: Vincente Rainone (USA) 146-140 (YG)
Judge: Marcos Antonio Rodrigues (Mexico) 146-145 (YG)
Judge: Masao Kato (Japan) 146-142 (YG)
TITLE: WBC Flyweight
Champion: Shoji Oguma (Japan)
[illegible]: Chan-Hee Park (Korea)
[illegible]
Tantam[illegible]
World Champion
Vic Toweel
[illegible]arruthers
JULIO ARANCIBIA
Argentine Middleweight
1980
Jan. 11—Miguel Castellini, V. Carlos Paz ..... D 10
Mar. 7—Ruben Pardo, San Miguel ..... D 10
Apr. 11—Irineo Cabrera, San Miguel ..... W 10
May 2—Enrique Coronel, Salta ..... W 10
May 23—Eduardo Contreres, Rosario ..... D 10
June 13—Manuel F. Gonzalez, Rosario ..... W 10
July 4—Eduardo Contreres, Rosario ..... W 10
Aug. 9—Jose Duran, Gral Villegas ..... D 10
Sept. 5—Luis Gutierrez, Rio Gallegos ..... W 10
Sept. 26—Roberto Ruiz, Buenos Aires ..... D 10
Oct. 10—Oscar Ayala, Rio Gallego ..... W 10
Dec. 12—Carlos Flores, Salta ..... KO 3
D 10
L 10
KO 6
RICARDO ARCE
Argentine, Middleweight
(Previous Record Unavailable
1980
Feb. 8—Jose A. Vega, Corrientes .....
(Retained Argentine Middleweight Title)
Apr. 11—Jose A. Vega, Corrientes ..... TD 2
(Retained Argentine Middleweight Title)
May 9—Juan C. Bogd[illegible]
June 21—Rub[illegible]

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ROUND ONE

THE BEAT—AND BEATEN—GO ON

ROBBIE EPPS, ONCE A RANKING middleweight contender—and ranked as high as 7th in *The Ring* ratings as recently as a year ago—has come to the end of his fistic career. Epps, knocked out in the first round by Curtis Ramsey last February 16th in his hometown of Greenville, South Carolina, spent the night at Greenville Memorial Hospital. But his hospitalization had less to do with his knockout than the fact that Epps had been told by his doctor in his adopted town of L.A. that he might have MS, multiple sclerosis.

Epps has continually complained of blurred vision and lack of coordination since last March, a few of the symptoms of the crippling disease that weakens muscle control, blurs vision and slurs the speech. And now even the normally ebullient Epps admits that he has MS, "or something." In this day and age when boxing is undergoing closer scrutiny, isn't it about time something was done to prevent men who have "something" from climbing through the ring ropes, like possibly a central computer registry which would have their diagnosed ailments at the ready for other state athletic commissions. But then again, South Carolina has no such state commission and wouldn't be privy to this potential life-saving information.

TV'S TWILIGHT ZONE

IT HAD TO HAPPEN SOONER OR LATER. During the Alexis Arguello-Vilomar Fernandez fight, CBS was caught in *camerus interruptus*, switching cameras just when Alexis landed a right to knock down Vilomar for the only knockdown of the fight, and missed the actual punch.

When are the nuclear physicists who direct televised boxing bouts going to stop all the gimmicry and jim-crackery and just give us the fight? Why all the camera switching, the close-ups that give us everything but the punches and insert shots of everyone at ringside that serve as constant interruptions to the action? Maybe that's how they justify their existence, but it sure as hell ain't how one watches a fight. When was the last time you went to a fight and watched it by constantly switching seats and sides of the ring to get a better view of the action? The action is all there before them, all they have to do is stay with it, not bother to impress us with camera angles that might work for football, where there are 22 men, or baseball, where there are 18. For crying out loud, there are only two men in the ring. You can't miss

em...unless you're changing cameras for effect, that is.

And while we're talking about camera angles, another of our favorite complaints must be mentioned, those little creepy-peepies that are handheld in the corners for close-ups of fighters. While the extremely agile cameramen are trying to show the home audience everything including the fighters' nose hairs, they continue to block the view of everyone behind them who paid for their seats. In the recent Hagler-Sibson fight, one HBO cameraman continually marched up the stairs during the action and blocked everyone's view behind him. He was only restrained from actually climbing into the ring and becoming part of the action by one of the participants on the undercard, Juan Roldan, who complained to his manager, Tito Lectoure. Lectoure, in turn, complained to the Massachusetts Athletic Commission. And they finally took it upon themselves to remove the offending cameraman.

Maybe more fighters have to complain. Or perhaps those in the crowd whose vision is obscured will, as they did in the Alexis Arguello-Boom Boom Mancini fight when they vented their frustration at being unable to see through the everpresent cameramen by hollering "CBS Sucks...CBS Sucks..." The one-eyed network, rather than piping this hardly flattering chant over the airwaves, instructed their cameramen to move back down the stairs.

Seems that Mike Jacobs was right when he told Fritzie Zivic that, with the advent of television, all boxing would become a television studio. But why hasn't television learned how to televise the sport in the intervening forty years? Maybe they think they "own" it!

WHEN THE STUCKO BECOMES THE STUCKEE

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 19, JOE Frazier's Gym in North Philadelphia was the site of what was promised to be a "Grand Celebration." Smokin' Joe had had the graffiti-marred exterior of his N. Broad Street gym resurfaced in brickface and had mailed out engraved invitations to an affair intended to drum up support for further urban renewal in blighted North Philly. Among the "special invited guests" were Muhammad Ali, Jersey Joe Walcott, Rocky Graziano and Jake LaMotta, as well as politicos Dick Thornburgh, Bill Green and Frank Rizzo.

A *Ring* reporter who had also received an invitation decided to drop in on the celebration. What he found was that not only were none of the special guests in attendance, but Joe Frazier himself had skipped out a back door only minutes into the "celebration." And who could blame him? The only people

in sight were representatives of the Garden State Brickface & Stucco Company, less interested in pushing the rehabilitation of North Philadelphia than in hawking their wares to suburban homeowners.

IN-CONGRUOUS

DEPARTMENT AND OTHER RETAIL store security people will tell you that one of the more popular defenses used by shoplifters who are caught red-handed—and one which every thief who uses, thinks is exceedingly clever and original—is that the perpetrator is not really stealing but is actually researching pilferage for a magazine article/ term paper/ book, etc., etc.

U.S. Congressmen—"America's only distinctly criminal class," according to Mark Twain—have a much smoother gambit: always researching one thing or another, their "research" tends to take them and their staffs on taxpayer-financed junkets to Paris, Rome, Acapulco and the Swiss Alps. So it seemed like mere chicken feed to aides of Representative Jim Florio, the New Jersey Democrat, chairman of the House Subcommittee that is currently investigating boxing, when they called Butch Lewis, promoter of the Spinks-Braxton fight, and asked for tickets to the Atlantic City title bout.

"They said they wanted to 'observe' the fight, like they're taking a survey," scoffed Lewis. "I know what they wanted. They wanted free tickets."

An administrative assistant to the embarrassed Rep. Florio acknowledged that the Congressman's office had been after "freebies," but asserted that Florio would now pay for the tickets "out of his own pocket" (and presumably bill it to his Congressional expense account). Florio attended the fight along with his staffers and four other members of his subcommittee and got to see his constituent, Dwight Braxton of Camden, get beaten, in the flesh.

BAZOOKA MISFIRES

WORLD JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHT Champion Wilfredo "Bazooka" Gomez has come up with a novel way of tuning up for his expected challenge for Juan LaPorte's WBC featherweight crown: fighting washed-up champions, and sucker-punching reporters. In mid-February, Gomez signed a contract to fight none other than the WBA bantamweight champion, circa 1977, Alfonso Zamora in San Juan on March 12. Angel Oliveras, sports editor of the San Juan daily, *El Reportero* criticized the proposed bout, citing Zamora's inactivity for close to three years, before which he had lost five of his last nine fights, one by disqualification and four by

knockout. When Oliveras tried to discuss the outrageous mismatch with Gomez and his manager, Yamil Chade, Wilfredo punched the reporter in the stomach. It wasn't much of a punch by Gomez' standards, but the short left hook left the reporter gasping for breath for several minutes and knocked his tape recorder out of his hand.

To avoid criminal prosecution and a civil suit, Gomez apologized profusely to *El Reportero* executives and Oliveras. "I am sorry with all my heart for hitting my friend," Wilfredo said.

While at a local hospital getting his stomach X-rayed, Oliveras said, "I can understand how he has achieved so many knockouts. . . because it really hurts."

The Puerto Rican Boxing Commission canceled the Zamora fight two days later because the Mexican's papers from his own country's commission were not in order. The document which Zamora presented to the Puerto Rican Commission "was obtained fraudulently," the PRBC determined.

ALEXIS LOST MORE THAN JUST A FIGHT

FOLLOWING IN THE FOOTSTEPS of Roberto Duran, who abdicated the same throne four years ago, Alexis Arguello has relinquished the World Lightweight Championship to campaign in a heavier division. "I can no longer get my weight down to 135 pounds," said Arguello in a telegram to the WBC.

Arguello has always been one of the classiest men in the sport, but it seems that this time, the extra weight he can't take off is in his head. Alexis, who says he will work toward a rematch with Aaron Pryor, is now petulantly blaming trainer Eddie Futch for his loss to the junior welterweight champion last November. "I got cheated by him. He didn't conduct himself as a professional," said Arguello of Futch. "He didn't care about my training. He had me run an hour and a half a day and I was exhausted."

The 71-year-old Futch, who just received the James J. Walker Memorial Award "for long and meritorious service to boxing" blamed the knockout, which Pryor scored in the 14th round, on Arguello, who "made the fatal mistake of waiting for the big punch." Arguello has fired Futch, which is his prerogative. But we hope Alexis reconsiders his outburst and realizes that he does not serve himself by defaming Futch.

THIS COMMERCIAL'S FOR YOU

YOU'VE PROBABLY NEVER HEARD of him, but Harry H. Harris III, a Metairie, La. jeweler, migh look familiar in boxing trunks. The moustachioed 147-pounder has embarked on a professional ring career. But it's not his one pro fight, a victory over Rickey "Junkyard Dog" Randall in East Jefferson, that makes him so recognizable. You see, Harris is the "fighter" in the Budweiser Beer commercial, the charged-up fellow who makes his way down to the ring in the TV spot and poses with his two "cornermen" in the color spread that regularly ap-

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pears in *Sports Illustrated* and *THE RING.*

Harris also has an interest in Champion-Chip, a chocolate chip cookie ice cream sandwich modeled after the Chipwich, the confection sold from of wagons. But he says that boxing is his number one interest for now, and promises to log a dozen fights before the year is out. "I intend to go all the way to the Welterweight Championship of the Wold," Harris insits.

It's safe bet that Harris, who is starting out as a pro at age 27, will never become a rated fighter. Ironically, he'd lose his one endorsement if he did. According to a regulation from the Federal Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms—first passed in 1935 and reaffirmed in a revised ruling in 1979—active athletes are forbidden from appearing in advertisements for alcoholic beverages. Harris gets around this prohibition because he's obscure enough so that people who see his commercials assume that he is an actor playing a fighter.

"If he's not a recognizable personality, the ad does not violate the prohibition," BATF administrator, Dave Brokow told *THE RING.* But should Harris achieve *any* success in the ring and become known as a fighter, his beer commercial will have to be scrapped.

BARTENDERS' TRIVIA CORNER

WHO IS THE ONLY WORLD HEAVYweight Champion who never scored a first-round knockout before he won the championship?

Last month's question: Who refereed a Heavyweight Championship fight seven years prior to competing in one himself?

Answer: GEORGES CARPENTIER, at the age of 20, refereed the Jack Johnson-Frank Moran fight in Paris in 1914; he awarded the decision to Johnson. Seven years later, Carpentier was knocked out in a title fight by Jack Dempsey.

PUNCHLINES

REG GUTTERIDGE, ON WHY FORMER heavyweight contender Henry Cooper retired as a greengrocer: "His potatoes kept getting cut eyes."

Malapropmaster Renaldo Snipes, on the Greg Page-Larry Frazier fight: "Page controlled the temple of the fight."

Scranton, Pa. Mayor Jim McNulty, reminded before the Larry Holmes-Lucian Rodriguez fight that he had once presented Don King with the "key to the city": "We've since changed the locks."

BY BEN SHARAV

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COME OUT WRITING

FIGHTER OF THE YEAR

YOU COULDN'T HAVE MADE A BETTER choice than Larry Holmes for Fighter of the Year (March). For the last four years, Holmes has shown conclusively that he is by far the greatest heavyweight fighter in the world. And despite what the three blind mice known as judges in Nevada said, Holmes was beating the hell out of Cooney all the way through their fight before finally knocking him out.

If Holmes wants to take a couple of easy fights and then retire this year, well... He's earned it. But I would like to see him fight Michael Dokes so that before he quits he could unify the heavyweight title, even in the minds of the WBA.

GARY FRANKLIN, NEWARK, N.J.

FOREIGN OBJECT

I JUST SAW THE BARRY FARBER SHOW and once again he is off on an idiotic tirade to ban boxing, this time aided in his argument by some insipid woman named Amy. Bert Sugar really knocked them out of the ring.

With Barry and Amy's shabby statistics, the talk of boxing being banned in *other* countries wasn't surprising. Certain religions and political beliefs are against the law there too. Does that mean we should do the same thing here? No! America is the land of the free and should be free of such foreign domination.

FRANK SWANGER JR., READING, PENNA.

'I AM NOT A SLEAZE'

SAYING THAT HOWARD COSELL QUIT BOXing because it's sleazy is like saying Richard Nixon quit politics because it's crooked!

PAUL GEREFFI, FT. LAUDERDALE, FLA.

ARGUELLO ARGUMENT

IN RESPONSE TO THE MINDLESS VIEWS OF Wendell B. Smith in the February "Come Out Writing":

Mr. Smith took it upon himself to hopelessly try to tarnish the accomplishments of the great Alexis Arguello, calling the three-division champion, "vastly overrated and mediocre" and claiming that Arguello has beaten only "club fighters, soft-punchers and bums." What Wendell knows about boxing, or Alexis Arguello I could fit in a thimble. I need not recite a list of all the great fighters Arguello has beaten, in order to prove what should be obvious to anyone who has followed boxing for the last decade.

JOE GANDIGIAN, BETHPAGE, N.Y.

IT WAS GOOD TO SEE ALEXIS ARGUELLO back in the ring. Vilomar Fernandez was an excellent opponent to test Arguello's recovery from the Pryor knockout. I think Alexis passed. I think that after another fight or two, he'll be ready for a Pryor rematch. To win that fight, he'll have to remember that he has one of the most devastating jabs in boxing, even at 140 pounds. Why hook after every jab? Arguello, at his finest, boxed 'em before he punched 'em.

Hopefully, the rematch will be under the supervision of someone other than the Miami Clown Commission. And Panama "Bring Me the Bottle I Mixed" Lewis should be barred from any connection with the rematch. With his moral constitution he should be president of the WBA.

NORM OLSON, COLUMBIA FALLS, MONT.

DECISIONS, DECISIONS

I'VE JUST WATCHED MY LAST FIXED FIGHT on TV. The Tony Baltazar theft is one theft too many. I, like a lot of current boxing fans, began following the sport after the '76 Olympics. I've thoroughly enjoyed it until this past year. But the fixed fights—at least one a month on TV—are coming often now and I'm not going to take it anymore.

S.D. THANOS, ATLANTA, GEORGIA

NOT AGAIN! THE VICTIM OF THE LATEST Atlantic City robbery is Tony Baltazar. How the judges, if you can call them that, gave Davis the decision is beyond my comprehension. Even the biased CBS announcers gave Baltazar the win on the strength of the two knockdowns which he scored. If this isn't evidence enough to change New Jersey's scoring system, I don't know what would be.

JOHN ROYMAKER, LAKE CITY, FLA.

BARE ESSENTIALS

ANYONE WHO HAS EVER LACED ON THE gloves knows that the hands are wrapped *not* to protect the opposing fighter but rather to allow the fighter to punch harder without sustaining injury to his hands. To minimize the possibility of head injury, and thus to make boxing safer, I propose that we do away with the hand wraps and the gloves altogether.

It's possible that the result would be more cuts, but I bet there would be much more body-punching and boxing. Boxing would become more of a finesse game, and the no-movement single-punch slugger would not get very far. I really think it's worth considering.

JIM SOYK, JULIAETTA, IDAHO

BETTER TOO SOON THAN TOO LATE

I'M DISTRESSED BY THE UNWARRANTED, personal attacks on Joey Curtis for his refereeing of the Dokes-Weaver fight. Weaver has only himself to blame for his embarassing performance. It wasn't Joey Curtis who knocked Weaver down less than a minute into the fight and then pinned him to the ropes when he arose.

It's a tough, split-second decision, when to stop a fight. Curtis may have been a little too fast in this instance. And Stanley Christodoulo was too slow in stopping the Pryor-Arguello fight. Arguello received at least ten punches when he was out on his feet but the criticism leveled at Christodoulo was mild. Arguello could have been killed.

If stopping a fight too late results in only mild criticism, but stopping one too early results in venomous personal attacks, the end result can only be that referees will err in the direction of stopping fights too late. Even without the anti-boxing "nuts" who are always there to jump on us, that's not what I would want.

CLARK M. REGAN, CHICAGO, ILL.

DOWN ON REG

READERS WOULD BE MISLED IF THEY think from the letter of Ms. Alton-Batchelor (January) that all British fight fans rave over TV broadcaster Reg Gutteridge. No doubt that Reg knows all about boxing, but his often mumbled "clarse" accent is unintelligible at times and he lacks the colourful flair of the American broadcasters.

In fact, why British ITV goes to the expense of sending Gutteridge to commentate any contest involving top American fighters is quite puzzling and denies Brit fans the opportunity to hear the Yankee broadcasters in action—Don Dunphy was really appreciated in Britain some years back with the excellent Fight of the Week broadcast from the States.

MARTIN HUGHES, SALFORD, ENGLAND

TO "B" OR NOT TO "B"— THERE'S NO QUESTION

THE RING WAS MORE THAN A BIT PRESUMPTUOUS in awarding Milton McCrory the WBC welterweight championship (March). Your double article, "Two Looks at the Welterweight Champions" was premised on the assumption that McCrory would beat Colin Jones and treated McCrory as if he had already done so.

Furthermore, in the annual ratings, you had the gall to rate Jones as only a "B" fighter, while your International Ratings panel ranked him number seven in the world. Kirkland Laing, whom Jones stopped twice, was given an "A" rating.

To paraphrase Ben Sharav in the "Upset of the Year" story in the same issue, "It's a tautological truth that one out of four 3 to 1 favorites should not win." Well, in spite of your assumptions, Milton McCrory didn't beat Colin Jones. How would you like your crow: rare, medium or well?

MICHAEL SCHIAVO, NOVATO, CALIF.

Editor's note: We'll take it well. We did indeed jump the gun on McCrory-Jones. As to Jones' international rating, it was due to an editing error that he was listed as a "B" fighter. As a top-ten fighter, Jones is automatically better than class "A". We think very highly of Colin Jones. Note that in the April issue of our sister publication* Boxing Illustrated *we rated Jones as the hardest-hitting welterweight in the world.

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QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

Q Was Battling Siki robbed of the decision when he fought Mike McTigue in Dublin? Also, how can I get in touch with former featherweight champ Danny Lopez?

—JOHN ROBERTSON

A *Films of the bout give the edge to Siki. Write to Lopez c/o the Utah Athletic Commission, 995 West 9000 South, West Jordan, Utah 84084.*

Q What were the judges' scorecards for the Leonard-Benitez fight?

—ROBERT MARTIN

A *The scoring after 14 was as follows: judge Art Lurie, 137-130; judge Harry Gibbs, 136-134; judge Raymundo Solis, 137-133—all for Leonard.*

Q Where can I buy a Frank (The Animal) Fletcher t-shirt like the ones sold at his fights?

—JAY WITTENBERG

A *Write to Fletcher's manager, Marty Feldman, at 7340 W. Chester Pike, Upper Darby, Pennsylvania 19082.*

Q How did Sonny Liston die?

—ERIC HUGHES

A *His wife found him dead on January 5, 1971 in Las Vegas with a hypodermic needle stuck in his back, according to the best available sources. I don't know anymore, and I sure as hell wouldn't put it in this column if I did.*

Q I came across an old issue of *Sports Illustrated* with a feature story on Gypsy Joe Harris. I had never heard of him? Can you tell me what became of Gypsy Joe? Did he ever win the title?

—MIKE O'BRIEN

A *It was discovered that Gypsy Joe, a shaven-headed welterweight contender out of Philly in the 1960s, was blind in one eye. His licenses to box were revoked, and he was forced to retire from the ring.*

Q What was the name of the radio announcer for the second Louis-Schmeling fight of June 22, 1938? Did Clem McCarthy ever broadcast any of the Louis bouts of the late thirties?

—JACK A. DE SIPIO

A *Clem McCarthy was the announcer for the second Louis-Schmeling fight. (Who could ever forget that voice?)*

Q Is Mike Gibbons still alive? How old was former featherweight champion Young Corbett when he died?

—JOS. WASICEK

A *Mike Gibbons died in St. Paul, Minnesota on August 31, 1956. Young Corbett was born in Denver on October 4, 1880 and died there on April 10, 1927.*

Q I'm doing some research for the Skaneateles (New York) Historical Society. Did *The Ring* exist from 1908 to1915?

—DONALD J. STINSON

A *No. The first issue of The Ring* was dated February, 1922.

Q What ever happened to Dave Sullivan, world's featherweight champion in the 1890s, and his brother, Spike, lightweight contender?

—PATRICK CARNEY

A *They both went back to Ireland, according to reports. Don't know exactly where or when they died.*

Q Was there a light heavyweight named Harry Matthews campaigning in the 1950s? Did he ever fight Rocky Marciano?

—GEORGE SUMNER

A *Harry (Kid) Matthews, the Seattle fighter managed by Jack Hurley, had a ring career that lasted almost two decades. Born in Emmett, Idaho, December 9, 1922, he started boxing pro in 1937 and campaigned from then till 1956, with time off for the Army during World War II. His fight with Marciano was in New York on July 28, 1952, Rocky winning on a two-round stoppage.*

Q What was the last bout broadcast on the Gillette Fight of the Week?

—IRVING REISS

A *Dick Tiger vs. Don Fullmer, September 11, 1964.* ***HERB GOLDMAN***

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VETERAN BOXERS' BEAT

ON JANUARY, 6TH, 1983, A PRESS CONFERENCE was held at Delsomma's Restaurant on West 47th St. in Manhattan to kick off—excuse the mixed metaphor—the new Ray Arcel Medical Center. The center, to be located at 1435 Broadway in Manhattan, named in honor of the great boxing trainer, will provide yearly physical examinations at no costs to veteran boxers and cornermen who are members of Ring 8. Other veteran fighters and cornermen in the N.Y. and N.J. area may also receive the same at the sum of 1 dollar per year. For years the only facility that has provided care to the veteran boxer in this area has been the Jewish Memorial Hospital in New York City. And this was done only because of the untiring efforts of Charley Gellman, former boxer of the early thirties and a long time member of New York's Ring 8. Gellman, who as president of the hospital, opened his heart and its doors to many veteran boxers who were in need of medical attention. Too often they came too late. Now, under current President Johnny Colan, the membership of Ring 8 has approved a program of medical diagnostic examinations for all veteran boxers and trainers who are members of Ring 8, this program went into effect on January 1, 1983.

Some of the former fighters who were in attendance at this press conference were: Vito Antufermo, Jake LaMotta, Phil Terranova, Artie Levine, Maxie Shapiro, Al Reid, Danny Kapilow, Sammy Markowitz, Roger Donoghue, Jimmy Carollo, Petey Hayes, Eddie Blunt and Billy Graham among many others. The Medical Center will be headed by Dr. Issam Arnuk and his staff of three other doctors plus two nurses and one x-ray technician and they have been available to former boxers wanting yearly physicals without charge as of January 1. At the close of the conference Ray Arcel, who has devoted 65 years to boxing training close to 2,000 fighters—including 20 world champs—said "If this is the culimination of all the efforts I put into my 65 years in boxing, then I thank God!, it was all worth it".

William Ramoth, who fought under the name of Billy Kilroy, recently retired Dec. 31, at age of 55. He was a 20-year man in the U.S. Marshal's department. On January 7th a host of admirers were on hand at a farewell party, given in his honor at Don's 21 club in Newark, N.J.—people such as, Rocky Graziano, Jake LaMotta, Willie Pep, Tippy Larkin, a judge or two, and a lot of lawmen. Formerly from East Rutherford, N.J., now living in Clifton, N.J., Billy had 39 fights with seven losses, according to an old *Ring Record Book*. His favorite fight was his victory over Rocky Castellani in Scranton, Pa....

Joey Giardello, former middleweight champ, now working in the weights and measures department for the state of New Jersey. His son Joey Jr. recently made his pro debut and scored a knockout in Philadelphia...Baby Manuel, former featherweight contender of the early thirties—known for his great bouts with champs Henry Armstrong and Peter Sarron—is a fervent member of Ring 88 Philadelphia and wishes to be remembered to all his friends around the country...The Jack Sharkey Marathon, a yearly event in and around New Hampshire, was held in Epping, N.H. on Saturday, May 7, at which time the Ring 4, Boston, finish line banner was very much in evidence...Former world champion and ex-president of Ring 4 Boston popular Sal Bartolo lost his wife in December after a long illness. Condolences are in order...Boston, Ring 4, gives testimony to the fact that boxers must have longevity on their side. Bill Polis, who was the oldest living former boxer, recently passed away at the age of 100. Gus Raimo, at age 96, is their oldest living member. In addition, Ring 4 has on its rolls the oldest living former world champion in Johnny Wilson who was 90 years old this past March 23rd and Jack Sharkey who turned 80 last October 6...Billy Mahoney, of Fresno, Calif., is the former past president of the World Boxing Historians Assoc. and one of boxing's top writers the world over. On top of his many accomplishments and all the work he has already done to help down and out ex-fighters, he is now attempting to build a home for them. It is a much needed and worthwhile project and we wish him good luck and much success in all his endeavors...Former heavyweight Duane Bobick, was recently appointed a referee by the New Jersey State Athletic Commission...

Former lightweight and featherweight boxer of the forties and fifties Freddie Russo, is seriously ill. A stylish boxer, hailing from Rahway, N.J., Freddie got his 14-year career off to a blazing start, going unbeaten in his first 51 bouts. He eventually retired with an astonishing record of 102 wins, 14 losses and 5 draws, defeating four world champions Mike Belloise, Pittsburgh Jackie Wilson, Harry Jeffra and Jackie Calura. Russo's winning streak of 51 is the longest of any fighter that ever came from the state of New Jersey. Having heard of Freddie's serious illness and his need of medical funds, many of his friends are getting together to assist him. A benefit was held for Freddie at the "La Maganette Restaurant", on 50th St. and 3rd Avenue, N.Y.C. on Feb. 27th. Anyone wishing to make a contribution should make their checks payable to "Fred Russo Benefit" in care of La Maganette Restaurant 50th Street and 3rd Ave., New York 10016, N.Y. Your kind assistance will be greatly appreciated...

The Boxing World mourns to the passing on of the former boxers:
Steve Riggio, age 62, from Brooklyn who died on Jan. 14, 1983, of a heart attack, while at home. Steve held two victories over Rocky Graziano and was a member of Ring 21, Brooklyn...Young Joe Roche, nee Basil Puglisi, age 68, from San Francisco, died on Jan. 26, Roche was a prime favorite from the North Beach section of Frisco in the thirties having fought men like Lou Saliea, Tony Olivera, Little Dado and many others...Joe Butch Lynch, former middleweight from North Plainfield, N.J., died on December 29, of a heart attack while visiting the casinos in Atlantic City, N.J., Butch Lynch fought all the great ones from the 1930's era, and was a New Jersey Boxing Hall of Famer.—Rest in Peace....

The dramatization of the Dempsey-Tunney bout held at Soldier's Field, Chicago September 22nd, 1927 will be seen coast to coast on CBS-TV in the near future, (Date unknown). Treat Williams will play Dempsey, Jimmy Nickerson-Tunney, Marty Denkin-referee Dave Barry, Jimmy Lennon-Joe Humphries, Clay Hodges-Jess Willard, and Bill Kaplan-Harry Balough. Al Silvani is technical director and advisor.

CHARLIE SPINA

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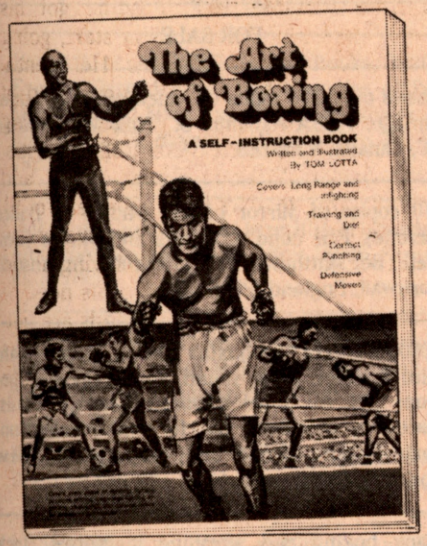

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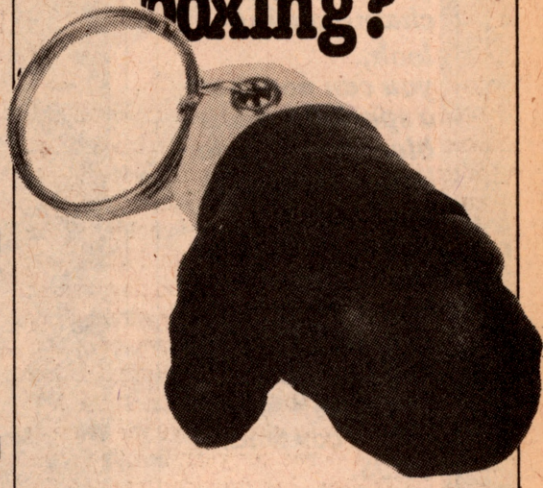

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HAGLER ON THE WBC'S PROPOSED RULE CHANGES

"MARVELOUS" MARVIN HAGLER, he of the menacing scowl, shaved head and unified middleweight championship, has always let his hands do the talking for him. That is, until recently. Until the best two boxing groups money can buy—the WBA and the WBC—start messin' with his turf. Then he responded in much the same manner he does in the ring, counterpunching to protect what took him so many years of hard work to attain, determined as he is not to have it taken from him by some bureaucratic boondoogle. ¶When, in the wake of the Deuk-Koo Kim tragedy, that one-man band known as the WBC—in the trappings of a fireplug looking for all the boxing world like Jose Sulaiman—ran around with a band-aid trying to patch up boxing's supposed problems, Hagler was asked his opinion of the proposed WBC rule changes. Here, for the first time, are Marvin's exclusive thoughts, as straight forward as his best left cross, on what the WBC calls its "improvements" for boxing:

RING: Do you agree with the reduction of title fights to 12 rounds?

HAGLER: No. Professional fighters are specifically trained for 15 round contests and are conditioned to fight 15 three-minute rounds. Historically, many titles are won in the 13th, 14th and 15th rounds. Shortening the length of the match would lessen the importance of stamina for the better conditioned boxer.

RING: Do you agree with the extension of the rest period between rounds?

HAGLER: No. A one-minute rest period is sufficient for a boxer in the proper physical condition. A boxer who needs more than one minute of rest after each three minutes of boxing has not been properly trained and conditioned.

RING: Do you agree with the protection count for a boxer that has not been knocked down?

HAGLER: No. This rule is for amateur fighters and should not be applied to professional matches. If the referee were able to stop a match at any time for the purpose of giving a standing 8-count to a fighter whom he considered in trouble, that action would have too much influence on the vote of the judges. Also, too much controversy would be created as to whether the standing 8-count was warranted.

RING: Do you agree with the appointment of four officials (3 judges and one non-scoring referee)?

HAGLER: Yes. The referee should *not* vote. He is busy watching out for fouls, breaking clinches, observing cuts, and seeing to it that the boxers do not receive serious injury. He should not also be obliged to keep track of how many points a particular boxer scores in each round.

RING: Do you agree with the weight of the gloves (six eight and ten ounces) that are being used for world championship fights?

HAGLER: Yes. Eight ounce gloves should be used up through middleweight division and ten ounce gloves should be used above the middleweight division. The quality of the gloves should be approved by the appropriate boxing commission.

RING: Do you agree to the application of anti-doping tests?

HAGLER: Yes. But why are these tests restricted only to boxers? Why are these tests not required in other competitive professional sports such as football, baseball, hockey and tennis? A doping test restricted to boxers is discriminatory and prejudices these athletes in the eyes of the public.

RING: What measures should be applied for the protection of boxers?

HAGLER: Referees and judges must have the expertise to handle each match properly. Their qualifications should be proven to the governing boxing commissions before they are certified locally. If a referee or judge is not qualified, he should not be approved by the local governing commission. A list of officials for world title matches should be submitted by the WBA to the local boxing commission where the fight takes place for approval. From that list the local commission should be permitted to eliminate those officials whom it deems not qualified for a particular match.

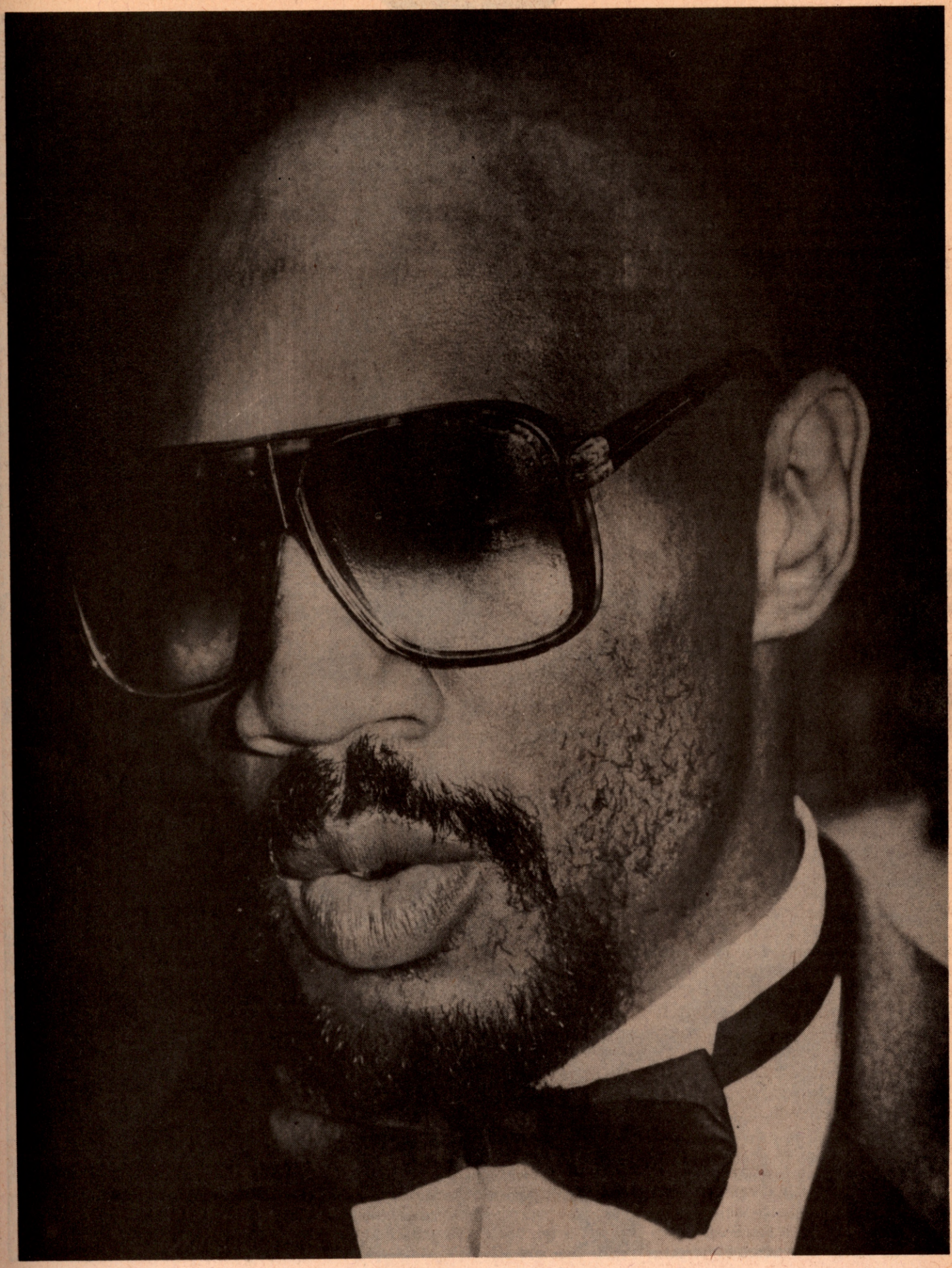


PHOTO BY WILLIAM HART

IN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH THE RING:

ARUM TELLS OF $100,000 PAYMENTS TO WBA 'BAGMAN'

HE'S NEVER SERVED time in jail, he's never been arrested, he's never embezzled moneys from Wells Fargo nor been accused of beating anybody up, so in the boxing business this 51-year-old lawyer could be considered a noble gentleman. But Bob Arum is—and has been for a decade—a promoter, in fact, one of the top two promoters in boxing and along the way he has made as many enemies as he has made bouts. ¶Compared to his chief competitor, Don King, Arum is quite subdued. (But then, compared to King, Liberace is subdued.) King calls him "the snake" and the "Apostle of Apartheid" because of his promotions in South Africa. It has been accepted as an article of faith by many that Arum "runs" the World Boxing Association. ¶His company, Top Rank, operates out of an East Side Manhattan skyscraper and promotes championship boxing all over the world. He started out promoting Muhammad Ali and now he promotes fights for Marvelous Marvin Hagler, Alexis Arguello, Boom Boom Mancini, Aaron Pryor, Davey Moore, Roberto Duran and several young prospects.

In his suite at the Worcester Marriott on the afternoon of the Hagler-Sibson Middleweight Championship fight—and later on at his Third Avenue office—Arum stopped promoting long enough to talk to *Ring* Assistant Editor Ben Sharav. The Harvard-educated lawyer with the Wall Street background answered *all* the questions put to him. Some of his responses were surprising and should prove to be controversial.

BY BEN SHARAV

RING: There has been a lot of criticism of the WBA ratings lately. Oriental and Latin American fighters with no international experience mysteriously appear as number-one contenders, and then receive mandatory title shots. You've been involved in many of these promotions. Are you satisfied with the WBA ratings?

ARUM: It's a real problem. You get a lot of Asian or Spanish kids who build up impressive ratings. Other fighters knock each other off. The problem is that the Oriental contenders don't fight American contenders on the way up before they get a title shot. It's not their fault. Americans don't want to go over there and fight them. You think Robbie Sims or Clint Jackson would go over to Korea? What American junior middleweight is going to go to Korea and fight In Chul Baek for $10,000? And the Koreans don't want to come here. Right now, we're working on bringing Baek, who's the number-two WBA junior middleweight contender, to America for a fight. But just like Americans are afraid they'll get jobbed over there, most of THEM are afraid of getting jobbed here.

RING: Was Deuk-Koo Kim deserving of a title shot when he fought Mancini?

ARUM: Kim was rated number one, and Kim deserved to be number one. Kim would have beaten most of the top lightweights in the United States. RING Magazine has a terrible prejudice against the Koreans. Bert Sugar doesn't know what the hell he's talking about. The Koreans will beat a lot of the top American fighters. A lot of them don't have some of the techniques that the Americans have, but among all the foreign fighters, the Koreans, from welterweight or junior middleweight on down—with intensive training—will beat the ass off the rest. Certainly, they've got more guts than a lot of the American fighters do.

RING: At the WBA convention in San Juan last fall, you actively pushed the candidacy of Gilberto Mendoza for president against Bobby Lee of the United States. Why did you support Mendoza?

ARUM: Because I had given my commitment to Mendoza well before Lee ever

became a candidate.

RING: There are reports that you and Mendoza's other backers used some high-pressure tactics bordering on bribery and extortion to swing votes away from Lee.

ARUM: That's bullshit! All the Latins voted for Mendoza and all the Americans voted for Lee. And the South Africans voted for Mendoza because Lee was making a lot of anti-South African statements. The only swing votes were the Orientals and they listened to me because I have very good connections there. There was no pressure. You look at the votes and it's clear, how the thing broke down. I told everybody two days before how the thing would end up; and it ended up exactly to the number as I had it. It's no mystery.

RING: Ron Hayter from Canada, a Lee supporter who resigned himself from the WBA after the convention, charges that the current leadership, in violation of the rules, pushed the vote back from Wednesday to Thursday, giving Mendoza's people time to fly in new supporters from "dummy" commissions in South America.

ARUM: The vote was originally scheduled for Thursday. Lee's people tried to use some bullshit parliamentary tactic to push it to Wednesday and catch the Mendoza side unawares. It was blocked, and the vote was held as originally scheduled.

RING: Whether the vote was held when it should have been or not, the relevant question is: Why do you see it in your interest to have Mendoza rather than an American as president of the WBA?

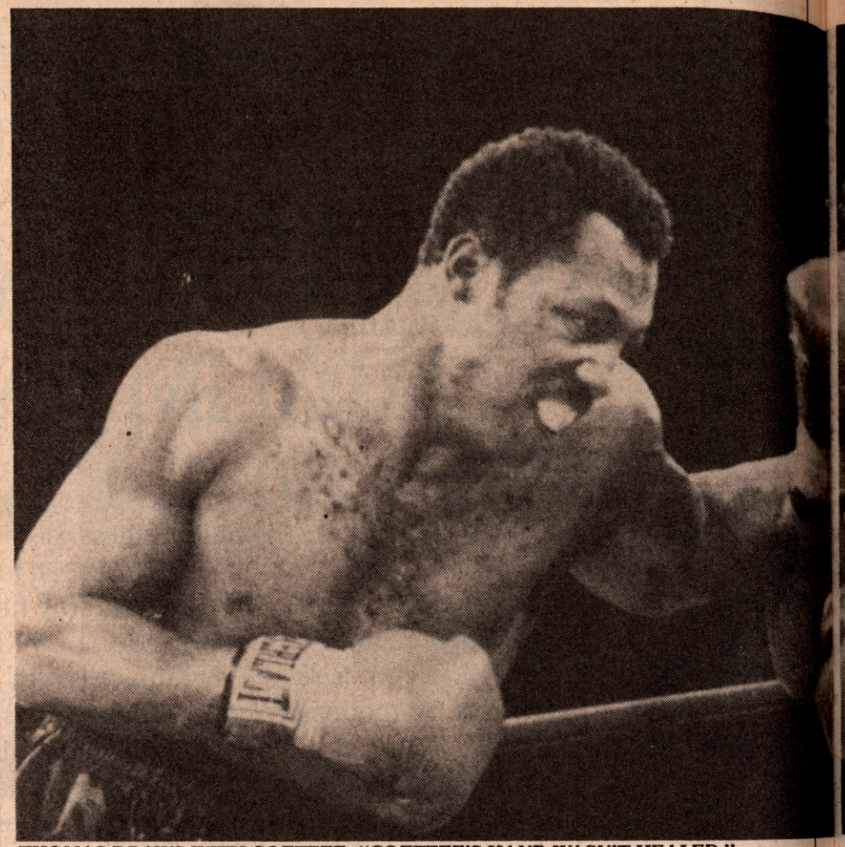
ARUM: I don't see it as 'in my interest.' I think Bobby Lee would have been a better president. But I made a commitment to Mendoza that I'd support him, and I carried out my commitment. I'm not going to say that I'm supporting a guy and then sit on my hands and do nothing.

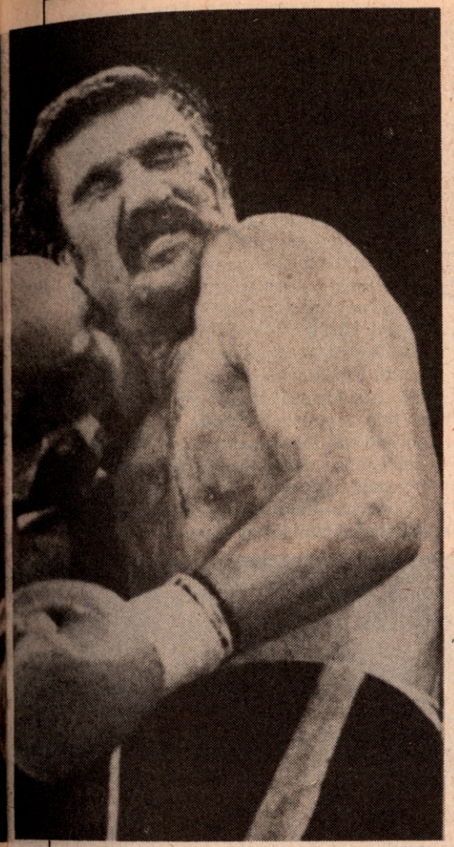
RING: What was the nature of the commitment? And why did you make it?

ARUM: They came and solicited me, and at that particular point I didn't see anyone on the horizon who was better; and I made my commitment.

RING: It doesn't sound very believable that you would make a commitment to support someone without getting anything in return. Especially when you could have gone in uncommitted and don't seem to think that Mendoza would make a good president anyway. You promote a lot of WBA title fights and you're reputed to have great influence in the organization. Being the "kingmaker" in the election can only increase that influence. Is the WBA the WBArum, as a well-known, "underground" newsletter calls it?

ARUM: All that is ridiculous because nobody understands that there's one bagman in the WBA and that's Pepe Cordero. And anytime





THOMAS DRAWS WITH COETZEE: "COETZEE'S HAND WASN'T HEALED."

you want a fix in the WBA you "bribe" Cordero and he takes care of it. I have nothing...I don't control the WBA. I'm friendly with a lot of the guys, but when I want anything done I also have to "bribe" Cordero.

RING: You mean...?

ARUM: You have to give him money! Anything you want done in the WBA, you have to pay off Cordero. It's bullshit that I control the WBA. When I want something done I have to pay off Cordero also.

RING: Like when you had to get Davey Moore rated so he could fight Mihara?

ARUM: No, no, he had nothing to do with that. But the whole lightweight situation...To get Mancini a title shot we had to pay Pepe Cordero hundreds of thousands of dollars.

RING: Did you give him a briefcase-full of cash? Or a suitcase-full?

ARUM: That's not the way we operate. All of our expenses are fully documented and legitimate. We paid by check to his promotional company, Salinas Productions of Puerto Rico.

RING: Is the payment of a bribe to Cordero a legitimate business expense?

ARUM: There's nothing illegal about it. We shouldn't really call it a "bribe" because you can't bribe a person who is not in a position of authority. Cordero has no office at all in the WBA. He's just a promoter...supposedly. But anyone who wants anything done in the WBA has to pay Cordero. And Don King...in order to do what he's doing in the WBA is also paying off Cordero hundreds of thousands of dollars. That's all it's about. Pepe Cordero controls the WBA.

RING: Well, if Lee had been elected president, wouldn't he have gotten rid of Cordero?

ARUM: Of course! So there would have been somebody else. Don't you realize that you're dealing with a bunch of jokes? With people who are very venal all over the place. That unless there's a Federal boxing commission, these two asshole jokes, the WBA and the WBC, will continue to do whatever they want.

RING: And you'll just go right along with it?

ARUM: Oh come on! Don't insult anybody's intelligence. There are payoffs all over the place. There are worse payoffs in the WBC.

and fought Michael Dokes for Don King. How did you lose Mike Weaver?

ARUM: I had options on Weaver, but when he was negotiating for the Cooney fight—which never came off—we had a lawsuit from the Tiffany people. We settled it by having Weaver fight Tillis for me, and I gave up my remaining options.

RING: You've been effectively frozen out of the heavyweight title picture. Don King surreptitiously—or by now even overtly—manages both heavyweight title claimants and promotes their fights. Do you consider this to be illegal?

ARUM: I consider it to be illegal. I consider it to be immoral and I think that it will lead to one of the biggest scandals in the history of boxing. King and his son Carl even manage BOTH fighters in one fight. You cannot ethically have one manager managing both fighters in a fight. The managers, if they're doing their job, are looking for an edge for their fighter. If a guy is managing the two fighters the whole thing is frought with fraud.

RING: Weaver said after the Dokes-Weaver fight that King and Joey Curtis had "fixed" it against him. Do you think King influenced the result?

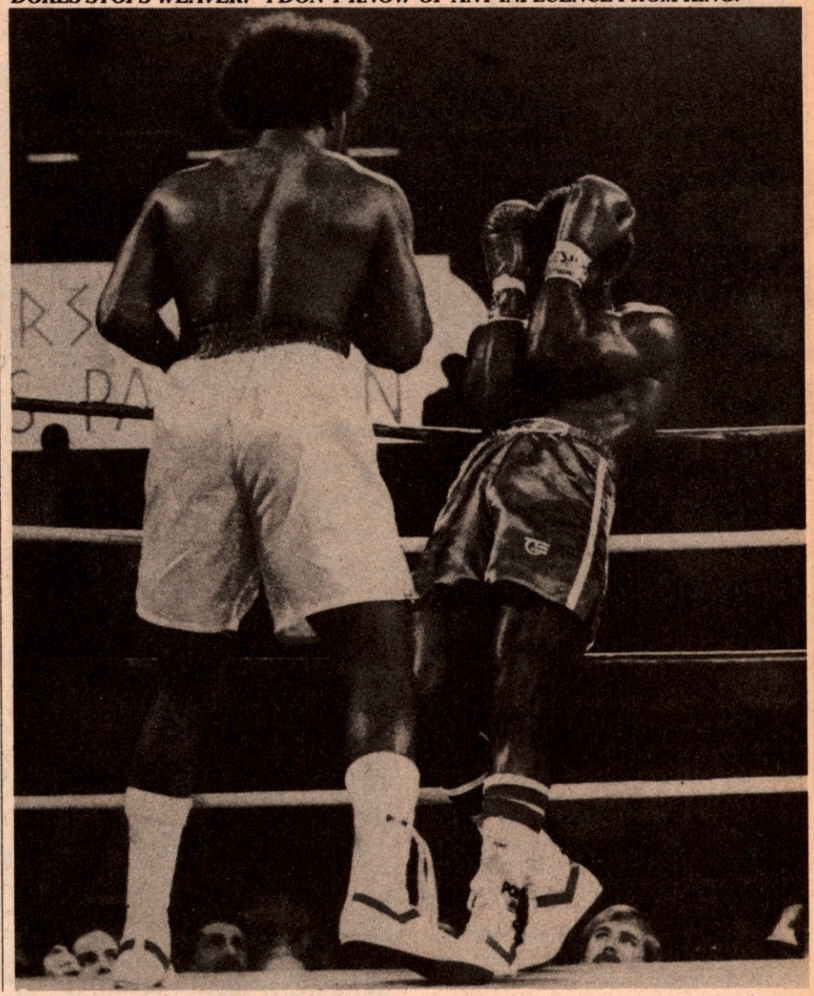
ARUM: I think that the way the fight was stopped, after only 63 seconds, was unfair to Mike Weaver. But I have no knowledge of any influence from King.

RING: Then you reject those charges?

ARUM: I don't reject them; and I don't accept them.

RING: You're promoting Gerrie Coetzee. You promoted his two WBA title fights in South Africa, and now you're promoting him in the United States. He's still the number-one WBA contender, but you had to be disappointed in his last effort, against

DOKES STOPS WEAVER: "I DON'T KNOW OF ANY INFLUENCE FROM KING."



Don't you think Sulaiman is Don King's partner?!!!

RING: Then what you're saying in effect is that you have an "understanding" with the WBA. They are on the take and you are satisfied with the status quo because as long as you pay your bribes, you do alright. Like the time you got the WBA to force Mike Weaver—under threat of being stripped of his title—to fight the number-three contender, Quick Tillis, for you, instead of the number-one contender, Gerry Cooney, because Cooney wasn't contractually tied to you? How much did that cost you, under the table?

ARUM: That was all Cooney's fault. He was told when he signed to fight Norton that he was going to lose the chance to fight Weaver. He ignored the warnings and fought Norton, so Tillis became the next in line for Weaver.

RING: You promoted Weaver versus Tate, and you promoted the Weaver-Coetzee fight in Bophutatswana that made a lot of money for everyone. You reportedly had options on several more defenses, but then, after the Tillis fight, Weaver broke with you

Pinklon Thomas in Atlantic City. Do you think that maybe you've been overestimating him?

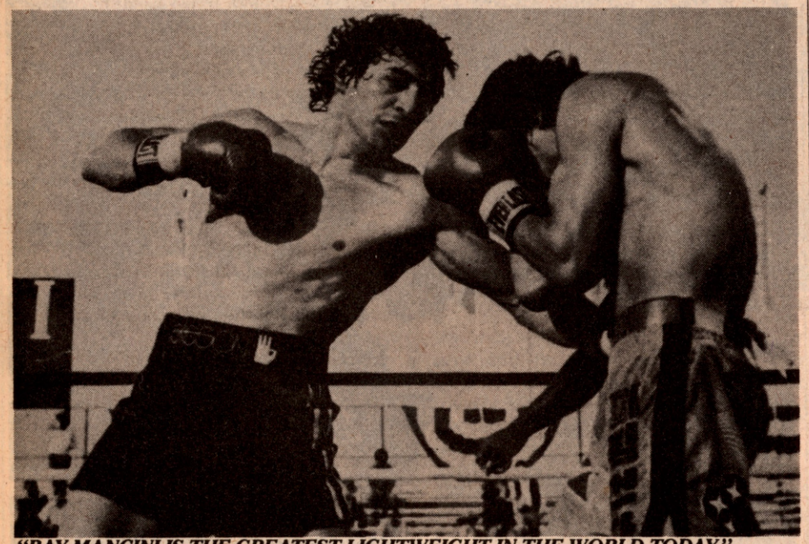
ARUM: In that last fight with Thomas, Coetzee's hand wasn't healed properly. He broke it in training and had to postpone the fight. We rescheduled it, but the hand wasn't ready. He shouldn't have fought that day. Coetzee's better now. He has top people working with him. He's being treated by Tony Daly, vice president and chief medical officer for the U.S. Olympic Committee. We're looking to have one tune-up fight in May, and then Holmes in the summer.

RING: For years, Holmes has said that he wouldn't fight Coetzee. Coetzee's taking up residence in the U.S. might change that, but Holmes always fights for Don King anyway. After Holmes had that disagreement with King over his purse in the Cobb fight, he hinted that he might sign up with you. But the next day he backtracked. You said then that Holmes will always stick with King, and that he had spoken of dealing with you only the time he won the title to sign to fight Coetzee. That fight has to be open to bids, and I'll beat Don King out on that. Either way, with Holmes or with Dokes, we'll get Coetzee a title fight.

RING: You're talking of promoting a Holmes-Coetzee WBC title fight; it seems that there's been some improvement in relations between you and WBC presdient Jose Sulaiman. Did the original rift between you and Sulaiman develop as a result of your dealings with South Africa?

ARUM: No. The dispute arose over the second Ali-Spinks fight. The WBC insisted that Spinks fight Norton and stripped him of their title when he didn't. I would have made more from Spinks-Norton than Spinks-Ali. But Spinks wanted Ali, and that was probably smarter from his standpoint.

RING: The weekend of the Hagler-Sibson fight in Worcester, you were busy, among other things with trying to arrange Hagler's next defense against Frank Fletcher. Then the day after Hagler beat Sibson, Fletcher



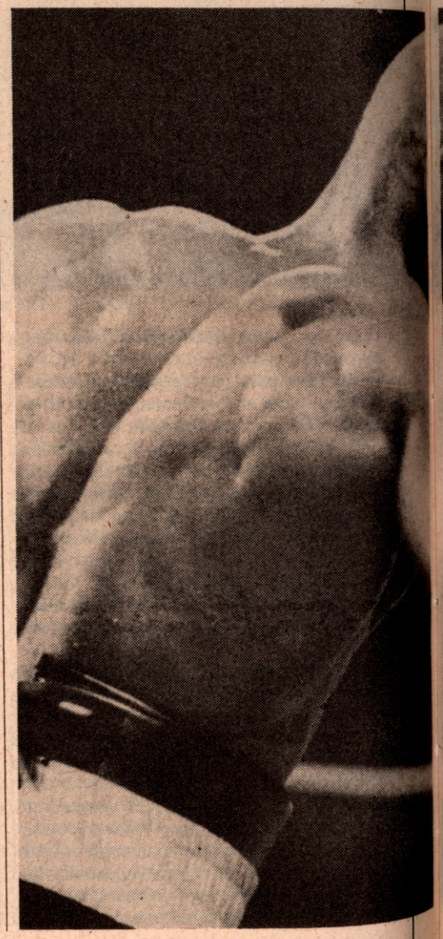
"RAY MANCINI IS THE GREATEST LIGHTWEIGHT IN THE WORLD TODAY."

to "jerk King around." Now you're talking about making a Holmes-Coetzee fight. Why the change?

ARUM: I've met with Larry and we get along fine. He'll fight Coetzee if the deal is right.

RING: As of now, Coetzee still is not rated by the WBC, though Sulaiman has indicated that his relinquishing his South African citizenship removes the only obstacle. But he is the top contender in the WBA ratings. Are you considering a Coetzee-Michael Dokes WBA title fight? Or does Dokes' being managed by Don King's son preclude that?

ARUM: Coetzee IS the number one contender, and that makes him the next mandatory challenger. Dokes has one year from



was beaten by Wilford Scypion. Scypion was a very dangerous fighter; it didn't seem to make sense for Fletcher to take that fight when he already had a title shot nailed down. Could you have prevented Fletcher from fighting Scypion?

ARUM: We tried to prevent Fletcher from fighting Scypion. But Russell Peltz made a payday for Fletcher in promoting the Scypion fight and Fletcher didn't want to forego it. So he got greedy. He was misguided and took the fight.

RING: So now Hagler is fighting Scypion. There was talk that this fight would be for only 12 rounds, as per the new WBC policy.

ARUM: No, we said to hell with the WBC. It's a 15-round championship fight.

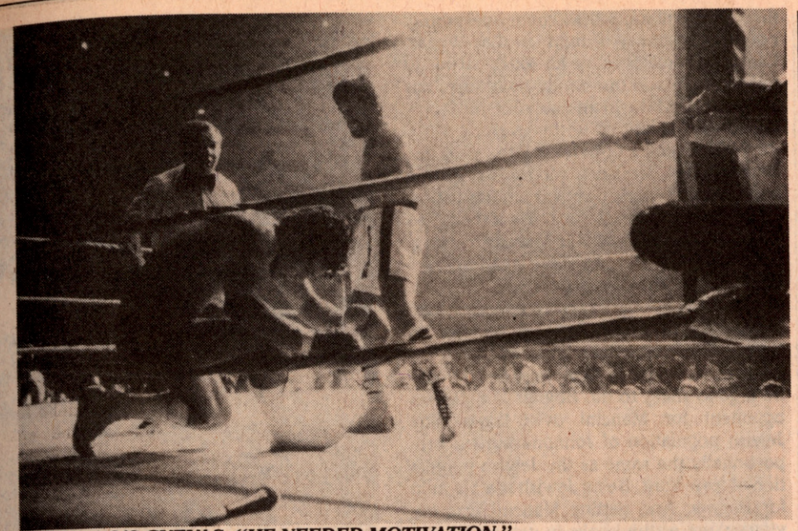
RING: And then what's next for Hagler?

ARUM: Hagler will fight whoever he wants to fight. He'll fight the other men in the division for a million, a million-and-a-half a fight. He'll probably be around for seven years and eventually—while he may not retire with the money that Leonard has—he'll retire a very wealthy millionaire. So you can't feel sorry for Marvin Hagler.

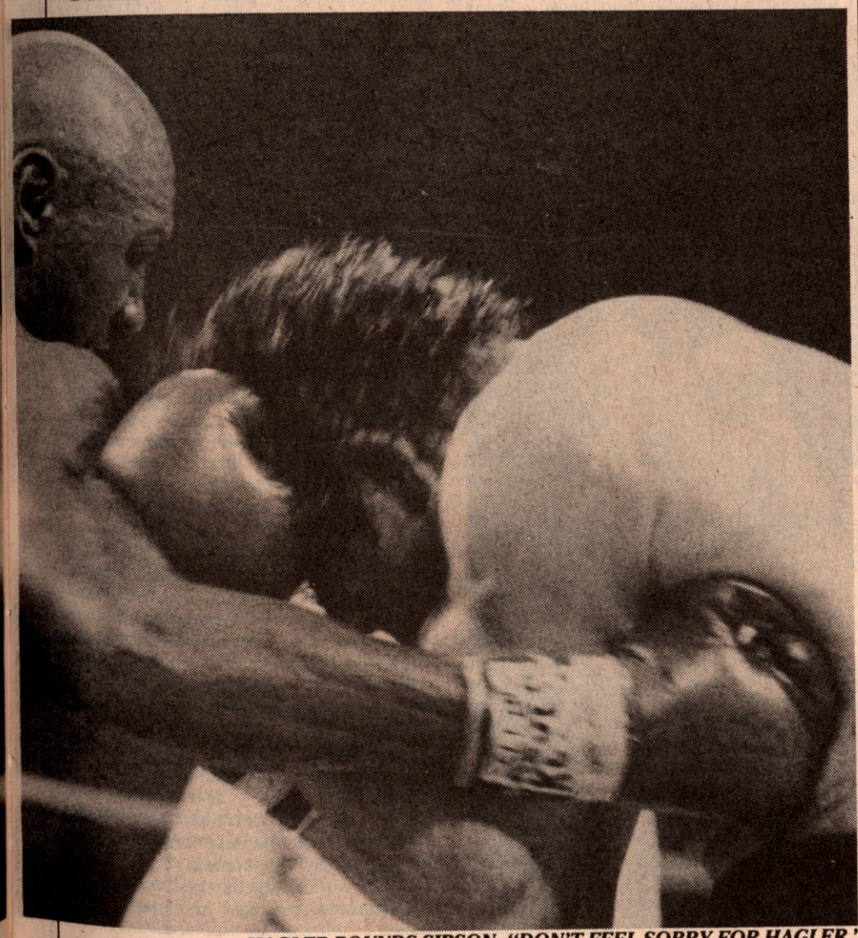
RING: Do you see a really big fight for Hagler against anyone?

ARUM: Well, I'd like to have him fight Tommy Hearns but Hearns is gutless. Well, maybe he's not gutless, maybe just intelligent. I mean, if I were Hearns I wouldn't fight Hagler for anything. Hearns doesn't want to fight Hagler, that's obvious.

RING: Ray Mancini challenged Arguello for the title a couple of years ago and was knocked out. He picked up the WBA crown from a lesser champion, Arturo Frias, and since then, a lot of top fighters—from Pryor to Camacho—have tried without success to get a shot at him. Is Ray Mancini a protected



DURAN KO'S CUEVAS: "HE NEEDED MOTIVATION."



HAGLER POUNDS SIBSON: "DON'T FEEL SORRY FOR HAGLER."

fighter?

ARUM: No, Ray Mancini is not a protected fighter. Arguello has left the lightweights now and I think Mancini is the greatest lightweight fighter in the world today. Mancini's not protected—Kim was a good worthy challenger no matter what Bert Sugar wants to write. Mancini may not be perfect technically, but he rises to the occasion.

RING: Davey Moore told me that he was given his title shot against Tadashi Mihara last year so that he could take the title and then immediately lose it to Charlie Weir, acting as a Japan-to-South Africa "messenger". He said that the WBA, Arum and the South Africans "knew" that Weir would beat him—though, in the end, Moore won.

ARUM: We didn't want, or expect, Davey Moore to lose. We expected Davey to beat Weir. It's true that when we got Davey the fight with Mihara, we were looking ahead to the South African fight. Weir was the top contender; we looked at it as a profitable fight. We would have tried to make a Mihara-Weir fight in South Africa, but Mihara couldn't fight there—the Japanese do plenty of business in South Africa, but when it comes to sports they have this sanctimonious attitude. The Japanese government barred Mihara from fighting in South Africa. But Mihara's Japanese promoters did alright on the South African fight. To get Moore the fight with Mihara, we had to agree to give the Japanese promoters $750,000 out of the Weir fight if Davey won the title. The Japanese made three-quarters of a million bucks on the fight, while they could talk as if they were boycotting South Africa.

RING: After Roberto Duran lost to Kirkland Laing in June, everyone from fight writers to his own cornermen and manager said that Duran was washed up and should quit. Don King, who'd been promoting him, magnanimously announced that he would not make another nickel promoting Duran. Carlos Eleta broke with Duran. And Ray Arcel publicly urged him to retire. But you jumped in and signed Duran to fight Jimmy Batten on the Pryor-Arguello undercard. Duran didn't look good in that fight, but still you went ahead and made the Cuevas fight. You took a lot of criticism for trying to squeeze more fights out of Duran. Now, all of a sudden, Duran knocks out Cuevas and people are amazed at how good he looked. And you're cashing in now with Duran vs. Moore. Why didn't you give up on Duran when others did?

ARUM: I relied on the advice I got from my own people. I have the best boxing brain in the business in Teddy Brenner. He's not a businessman, he's not strong in administration, but he's a great boxing man. He looked at Duran and told me, "The guy's not old (at

31) and he hasn't taken too many punches in his career. He's mentally screwed up. If you can get him motivated, get him unscrewed, and get through all that fat, you might get back something like the old Duran." That assessment turned out to be accurate.

RING: So now you have Moore vs. Duran and Mancini vs. Kenny Bogner, along with a Frank Sinatra concert, in Bophutatswana, a "country" regarded by most of the world to be in actuality, part of South Africa. How could Bophutatswana, thousands of miles from the United States, outbid the usual American locales? Is the South African government, in fact, financing the promotion for political reasons without regard to the potential for monetary loss?

ARUM: The South African government has nothing to do with it. Southern Suns is putting up the money because they intend to make money on it. They have an unbelievable resort there. The facilities are incredible. Nothing in the U.S. compares to it. They have an affluent population that will spend all kinds of money. The casino operation alone will more than cover everything. For the Holmes-Ali fight in Las Vegas, Caesars Palace took in an extra 20 to 30 million dollars in one week. Southern Suns will probably take in an extra 100 million in the weeks leading up to this event.

RING: The choice of fights for the card is a little curious, at best. Moore vs. Duran seems to have major appeal among Latins. But Moore fought there once already, so maybe they like him. But Mancini vs. Bogner. . . Does that fight have real international, or South African interest?

ARUM: Dave Wolf, Mancini's manager, had been over to South Africa a number of times, with Duane Bobick. He wanted to go back and convinced Mancini that it would be a good thing to do. Bogner is a perfect opponent for Mancini over there. The Jewish population of Johannesburg is proportionally the same as the Jewish population of New York. Being Jewish is a big help for Bogner. And getting Mancini was obviously one of the hooks in getting Sinatra to agree to the whole thing, because Frank

"WE KNEW WE'D LOSE OVER $50,000 ON CURRY-HWANG."

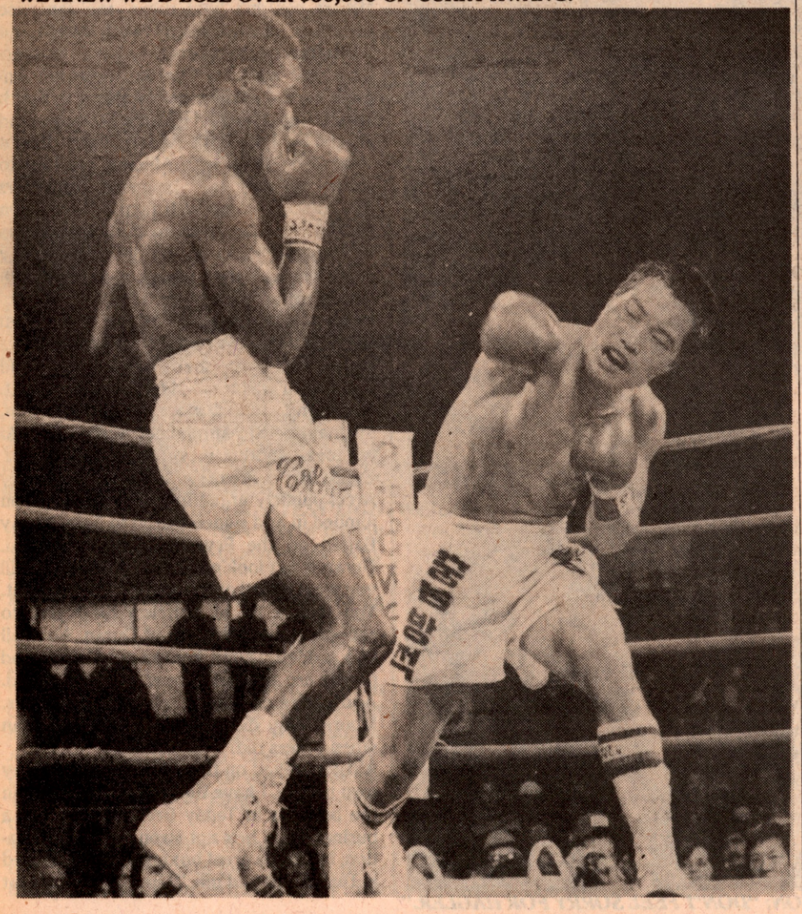


PHOTO BY DAN JONES

really likes the kid.

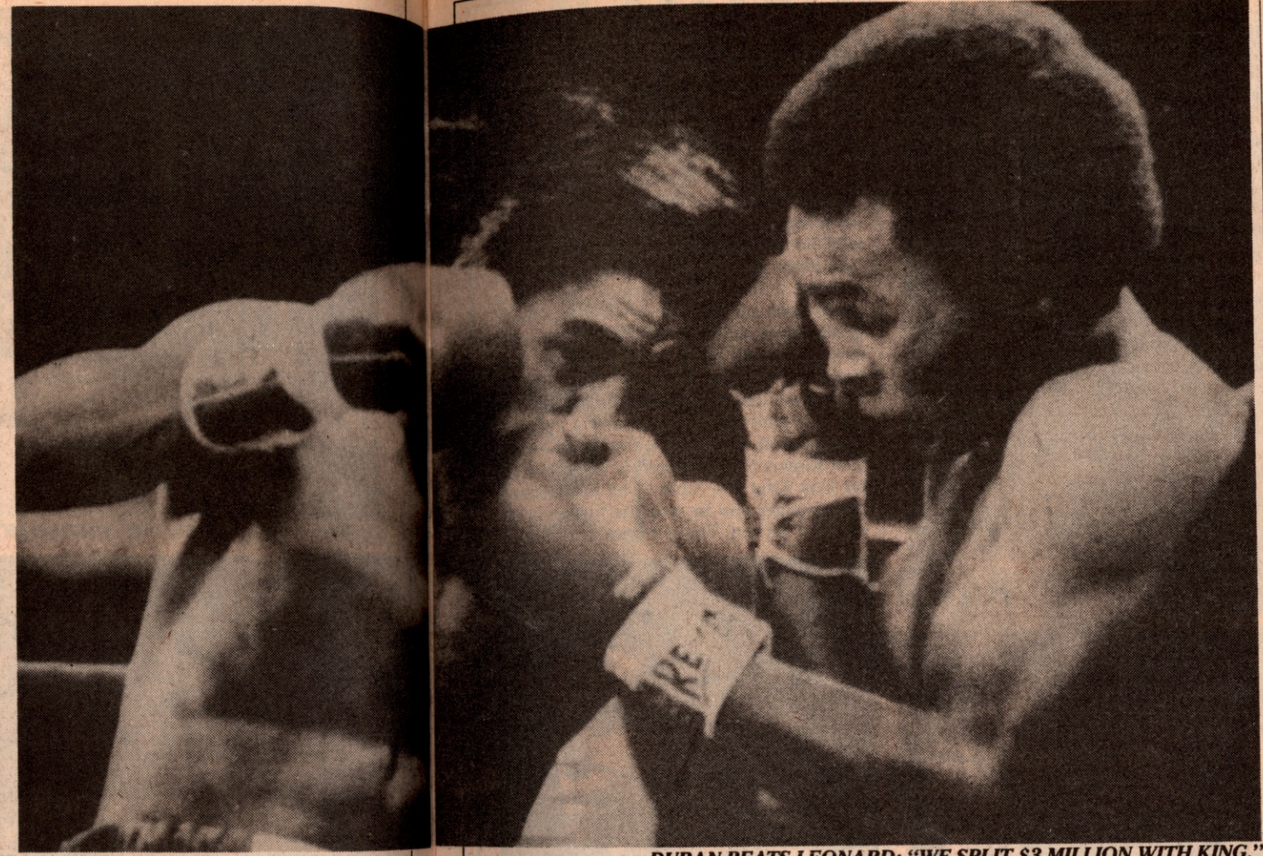
RING: For several years now, you and Don King have been the biggest names in boxing promoting. You're educated, you're a lawyer with business and government experience. He has no formal education or training. Does that make a difference in the way you each run your operations?

ARUM: King is a great salesman, a great showman, a great self-promoter. But he's a miserable administrator and doesn't know how to promote an event. He gets other people to put up the money for his flops because they're suckers. Like the deal he arranged for the second Leonard-Duran fight in the Superdome. I wouldn't think of proposing a deal like that, but King was able to. They lost eight million dollars on the cockamamie deal.

RING: But he keeps getting people to bankroll him?

ARUM: People are suckers for his great self-promotion. But on the Benitez-Hearns fight, he finally lost money himself.

RING: You worked together with him on the first Leonard-Duran fight and made good money.



DURAN BEATS LEONARD: "WE SPLIT $3 MILLION WITH KING."

ARUM: King didn't do anything on that. We set it up, and in the end Sulaiman forced us to take King in as a partner. We split three million dollars.

RING: You say that you don't like to have other people lose on your promotions as they do with King's. Well what about that Leonard-Duran fight? You and King split three million, but the stadium in Montreal and the Olympic Installations Board lost 2.6 million dollars according to the figure they've been throwing around. It's a big scandal in Quebec. Did you just "drive a hard bargain"?

ARUM: The deal with the stadium was arranged by Mike Trainer, Leonard's lawyer. I really didn't have anything to do with that. But I don't believe they lost that sum.

RING: You had said that you were not going to promote another Hagler fight in Massachusetts as long as they had their prohibitive tax structure. They reformed that and you staged the Hagler-Sibson fight. Are there other locales that you consider friendly—or unfriendly—to boxing.

ARUM: Definitely. Italy and South Africa—Bophutatswana—are all friendly.

RING: In the U.S.?

ARUM: Texas and New Jersey are good. Nevada is becoming *un*competitive. Their taxes are not low. And they have exhorbitant charges for officials.

RING: What about New York? Is it the taxes that have killed Madison Square Garden as a major boxing center?

ARUM: The taxes in New York are fine now. The problem has always been that boxing has been subject to a tax on TV revenues that didn't apply to other sports. But the competition between states for boxing has lowered it. Madison Square Garden is dying because Madison Square Garden is run by an idiot! Sonny Werblin does not understand boxing. He's losing out to other places and uses taxes and TV as an excuse. Werblin thinks he has the only building in the world. TV used to be a good excuse. You can't black out New York, right? But now, if anything, with pay-per-view, New York should have an advantage because New York isn't set up for pay-per-view. It's a perfect location for major fights. But not while Werblin is running the Garden.

RING: The basic "weapon" that you—and any other promoter—have in this business is the option. You own options on fighters' future services, barring them from fighting for any other promoter for extensive periods of time. Do you think that that could be exploitative of the fighter?

ARUM: There's no other way of bringing fighters to the top. We develop fighters and support prospects on the way up. We lose money on a lot of promotions and have to have some way of making the money back or we wouldn't be in this business.

RING: Do you really go into a lot of promotions expecting to lose money?

ARUM: Sure. Half our promotions are money-losers.

RING: But the other half. . .?

ARUM: Oh, a good one will pay for four or five losers. We've been supporting Donald Curry for two years. The Curry-Hwang fight, for the WBA welterweight title, we knew would lose between 50 and 100 thousand dollars. But now that he has the title, we hope to make it up.

RING: It seems that if a guy is the number-one contender, and is next in line for a mandatory defense, then he has some leverage of his own. But if a guy isn't a number one, he has to take whatever he's given. You usually sign challengers to rather long-term commitments should they win the title. . . .

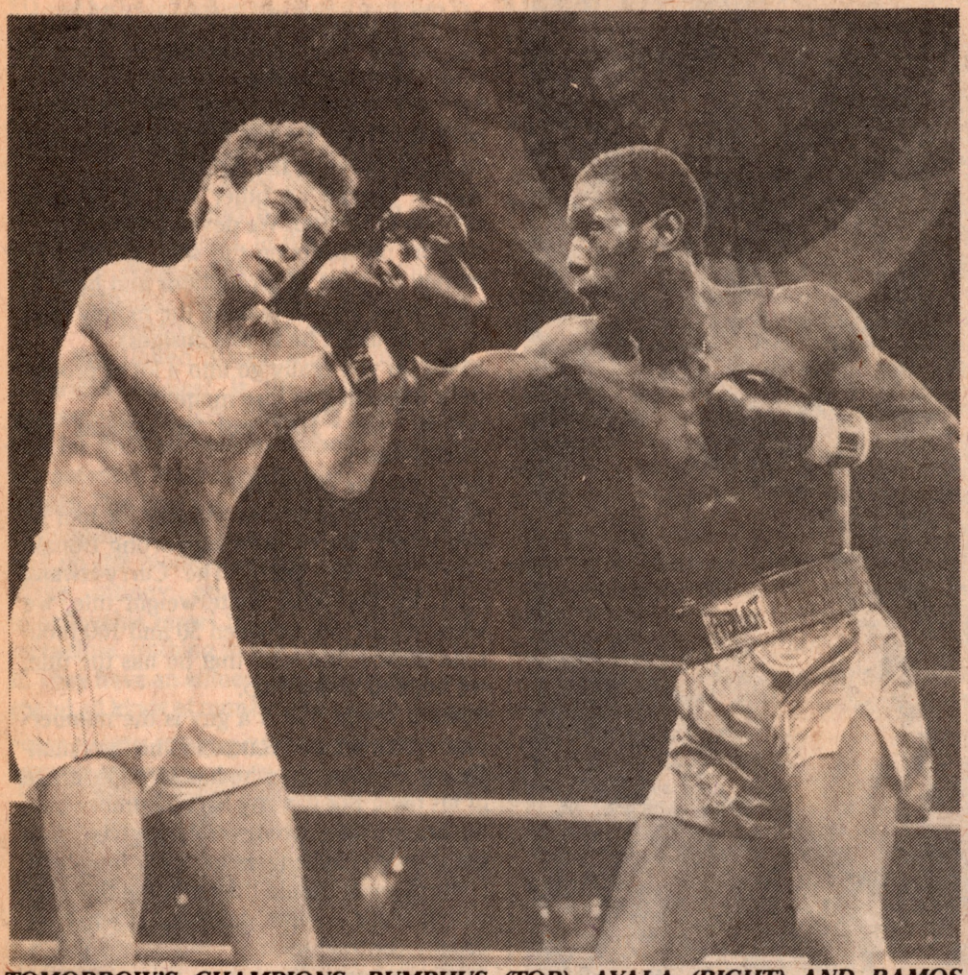
ARUM: Four or five defenses is what we usually contract for.

RING: And once you have a new champion in that position, you can, in essence, pay him however little you want to for those defenses?

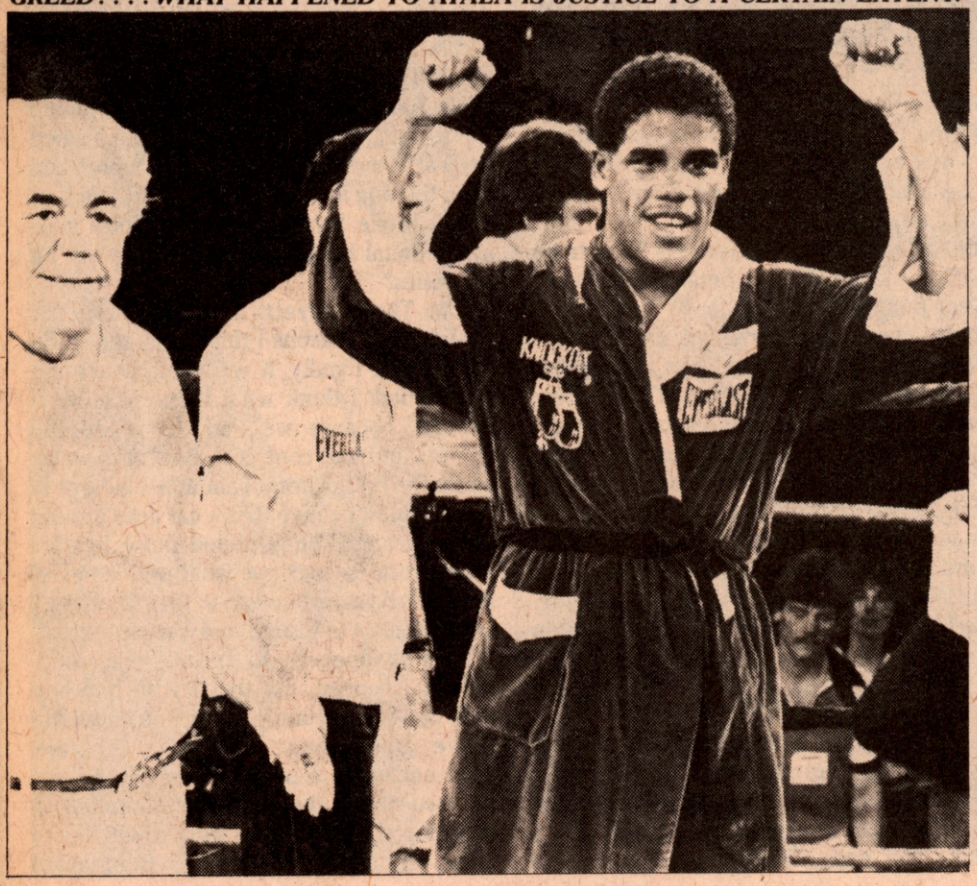
ARUM: No, we never pay a champion less than 40 percent of the gross receipts.

RING: You were part of a court case with the Duvas of Main Events last year, when several of their fighters, many of whom had been fighting in the Tomorrow's Champions series, broke away from you. Was it your promotional backing that originally set up the series?

ARUM: That's correct. And they broke the contract, for reasons I think that had to do with greed. Finally, it went into court and was settled. I think what they did is inexcusable, because we had developed the fighters and had contracts. But that's water under the bridge, forget about it. I believe in justice, and I believe that what goes around comes around. They pulled those fighters away from us and got what was coming. Ayala. . . Ayala wound up in that "incident", and I think it is justice to a certain extent. What's happened to Ayala has happened. . . I mean, not that I wish him any bad, but he's certainly not a fine representative of boxing. Ramos is another one—ended up a bust. Tucker and Green, the two others they had didn't amount to anything. The only one I truly would like to have, and promote, is Johnny Bumphus. I



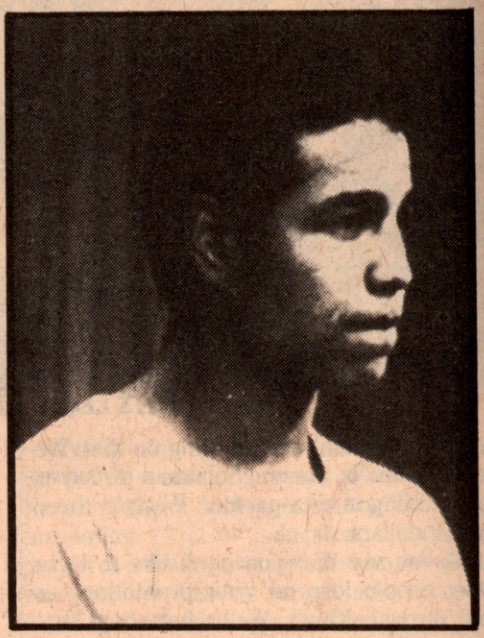
TOMORROW'S CHAMPIONS—BUMPHUS (TOP), AYALA (RIGHT) AND RAMOS, WITH LOU DUVA: "THE DUVAS BROKE OUR CONTRACT BECAUSE OF GREED. . . . WHAT HAPPENED TO AYALA IS JUSTICE TO A CERTAIN EXTENT."



feel he's a great fighter and a lovely young man.

RING: Do you think that the reason their fighters fizzled was their management?

ARUM: I think what they're doing is immoral. Anytime there is an incestuous relationship between the manager and the promoter it's immoral and the fighter doesn't get a fair shake. In the case of all the fighters we promote, they all have managers who fight like hell with us for purses and so forth. And that's good! They're not altruistic, the managers. They fight because they get a percentage of the fighter's purse. That's great. That's an armslength kind of relationship. You can't have an arms-length relationship when Lou Duva manages a fighter and when Dan Duva is the promoter. And you certainly don't have such a relationship—and in my mind, it's criminal—when Don King is the promoter. In order to fight for Don King you have to let him become the manager and he puts the fighter in the name of his son. That's criminal; it's illegal;



it's exploitation of fighters. I never thought I would see the day when one promoter was managing both fighters in a title fight. I mean, they used to conceal it. They'd bring in Bill Daly or something. And it's part of the corruption that goes on in boxing today. And any sport that permits that to happen really shouldn't be permitted the use of the airwaves.

RING: Have you considered doing anything about that? Like taking King to court?

ARUM: I'm not going to court. I'm going to be out of this business at a particular point in time which I've designated for myself. I'm not going to turn this into a crusade. I'm just saying that boxing is the most poorly-regulated, most corrupt big-time sport in America today. To take the WBA seriously, to take the WBC seriously, to take ANY of this seriously, you've got to be a moron! ■

KRONK BOXING TEAM

Managed By:

Escot Boxing Enterprises, Inc.

THOMAS HEARNS
Wt. 154 lbs. 35-1

MILTON McCRORY
Wt. 147 lbs. 20-0

JACKIE BEARD
Wt. 126 lbs. 15-1

EMANUEL STEWARD

DAVY ARMSTRONG
Wt. 135 lbs. 22-2

DUANE THOMAS
Wt. 154 lbs. 18-1

FARRIS PURIFY
Amateur Coordinator

PRENTISS BYRD
Pro-Coordinator

BILL KOZERSKI, Jr
Business Coordinator

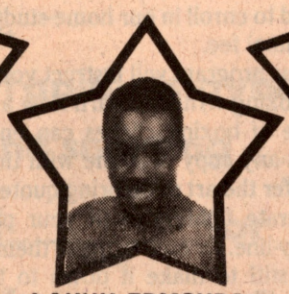
SAM McKINNEY
Office Manager

DAVID BRAXTON
Wt. 154 lbs. 22-1

JIMMY PAUL
Wt. 135 lbs. 16-0

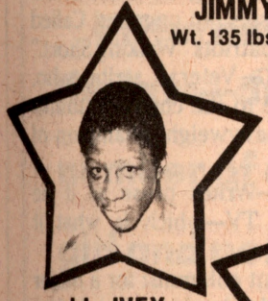
DARRELL CHAMBERS
Wt. 147 lbs. 14-0

LINDELL HOLMES
Wt.160 lbs. 16-1



LANNY EDMONDS
Wt. 147 lbs. 11-1

HURLEY SNEAD
Wt.118 lbs. 13-1



J.L. IVEY
Wt. 126 lbs. 3-0

BRET SUMMERS
Wt. 135 lbs. 7-

JIM MacDONALD
Wt. 165 lbs. 2-0

TONY ANTHONY
Wt. 215 lbs. 12-1

LIONEL JOHNSON
Wt. 135 lbs. 9-1

DONALD BOWERS
Wt. 154 lbs. 13-0

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BY NIGEL COLLINS

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BURT RANDOLPH SACCHARIN—Editor and Publisher of BANG Magazine and the author of over 30 books—most of which were really written by underpaid associate editors.

BOB SCOTCH-AND-WATERS—Has mastered art of being first at the post-fight party bar.

BARNEY BAGLER—Erudite midget who has overcome his shortcomings to become one of boxing's most respected pygmies. Called by some of his compatriots "Walking Short."

LESTER BOREBERG—Veteran scribe who, despite all evidence to the contrary, thinks Joe Louis is still heavyweight champion of the world.

MIKE MALARKEY—Writes prose as if he were doing it for TV—which is what it became.

DICK OLD—Arrogant columnist for a major New York tabloid. Dick has his hair styled by the same Harry of Hoboken who does Charley Rich and Fred Blassie.

RANDY GABOR—Associate Editor of BANG, often seen hanging upside down on ring apron to assure his being seen by TV cameras.

MICHAEL CATS—Proves he is immune to bribes by refusing even a razor blade from those who wish he'd shave off whiskers.

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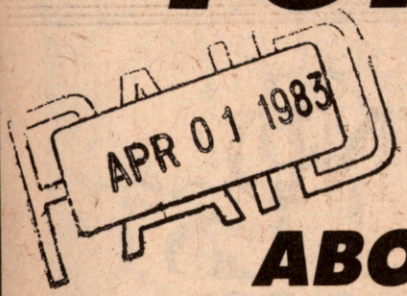


ABOUT . . . DON KEE KONG

Born in the Hell's _____ (noun) section of _____ (a city), Don Kee Kong faced the normal problems of any _____ (adj) youth—a _____ (adj) mind and a _____ (noun) addiction.

So he learned to fight. His father, _____ (a president) Kong, a former _____ (noun) weight contender himself, taught Don Kee all the basics—bobbing, _____ (verb)-ing, weaving and _____ (verb)-ing.

Don Kee learned well. He was a _____ (adj) lad. After winning all the local _____ (color) _____ (noun) competitions, he travelled abroad—winning the Laurels of _____ (a country), that country's most _____ (adj) athletic honor. But Don Kee has nothing to show for it today, for it's illegal to smuggle (a) _____ (noun) into this country, even as a trophy.

He turned pro. The rise was rapid—maybe too rapid. He ran afoul of the law—drinking _____ (a liquid) and snorting _____ (a condiment). He served _____ (a number) number of days in the federal _____ (noun) for _____ (verb)-ing a round-card girl and possessing a pound of _____ (noun)s. But he says it's all behind him now.

"One day," says Don Kee, "I will win the _____ (noun) weight title for my dad."

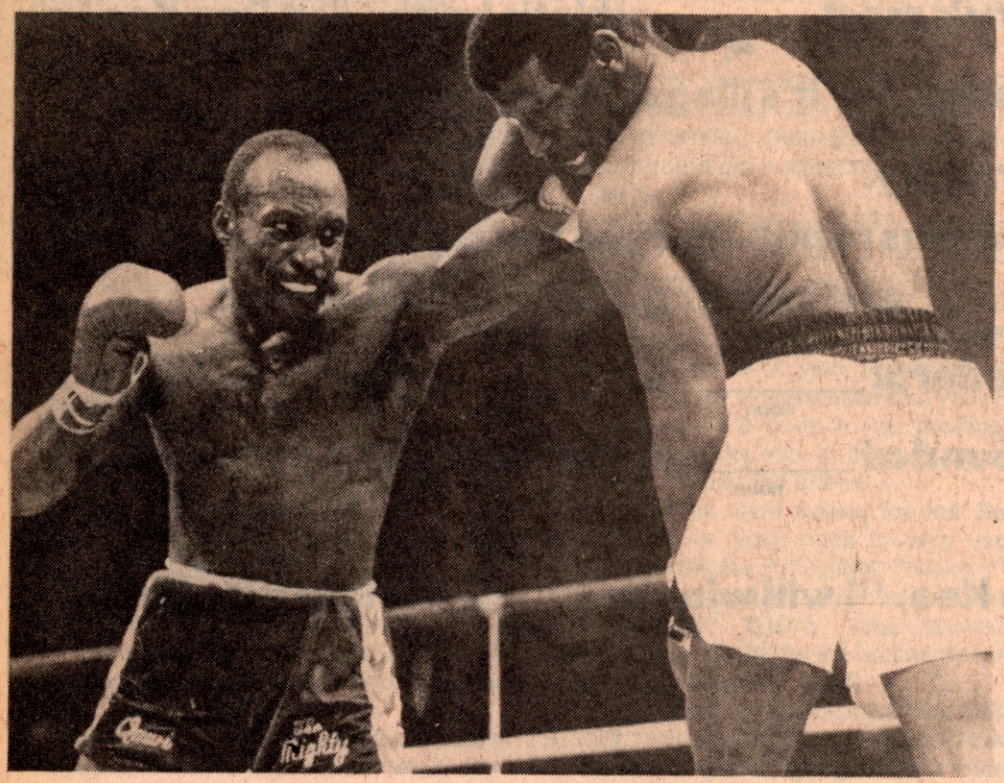
MICHAEL SPINKS NOW STANDS TALLEST AMONG THE LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

"THE ROAD IS LONG. . . But I'm strong enough to carry him. . .He ain't heavy, he's my brother." THE HOLLIES

Michael Spinks resignedly rose from the couch, walked slowly over to the television and switched it off. He could have just as easily reached next to him, picked up the remote control box in his big right hand and pressed a button to turn off the set. However, Spinks wanted to get up. He hoped the reporter wouldn't see his face. He was crying.

It was Sunday, March 6. Spinks was 12 days away from a title unification fight against Dwight Braxton. However, on this day, his mind wasn't on Braxton. It was on his big brother, Leon, the former heavyweight champion of the world. Leon was fighting Carlos DeLeon, the former WBC cruiserweight champion, a fight Michael had pleaded with his brother to pull out of.

BY RANDY GORDON



"I didn't like the way the whole thing smelled from the beginning," said the younger, more successful Spinks. "Don King was out to use my brother's name, nothing more. But my brother has always done things the way he wanted to do them. When he sets his mind to do something, that's it—whether it's right or wrong. He set his mind to fight for King. And to fight DeLeon. No matter how I tried, I couldn't change his mind. I knew it was wrong and Leon knew it was wrong. But his mind was made up. He took the fight."

Leon fought DeLeon the way he has fought 17 other professional fights—with animal ferocity, sheer guts and an unbelievable disregard for himself. Whenever DeLeon threw a punch in the direction of the former champion, Spinks blocked it. With his chin. With his face. With any part of his head. After the second round, any beginning student of boxing could see who the fight belonged to.

In the fifth round, DeLeon was hitting Spinks hard. And often. Yet it was brother Michael who moaned and groaned whenever a punch landed, not Leon. Early

in the contest, Michael leaned when his brother leaned. When DeLeon was backed against the ropes in the opening round, Michael threw short, powerful hooks and uppercuts, punches that surely would have felled DeLeon had they landed. But the punches bounced harmlessly off DeLeon.

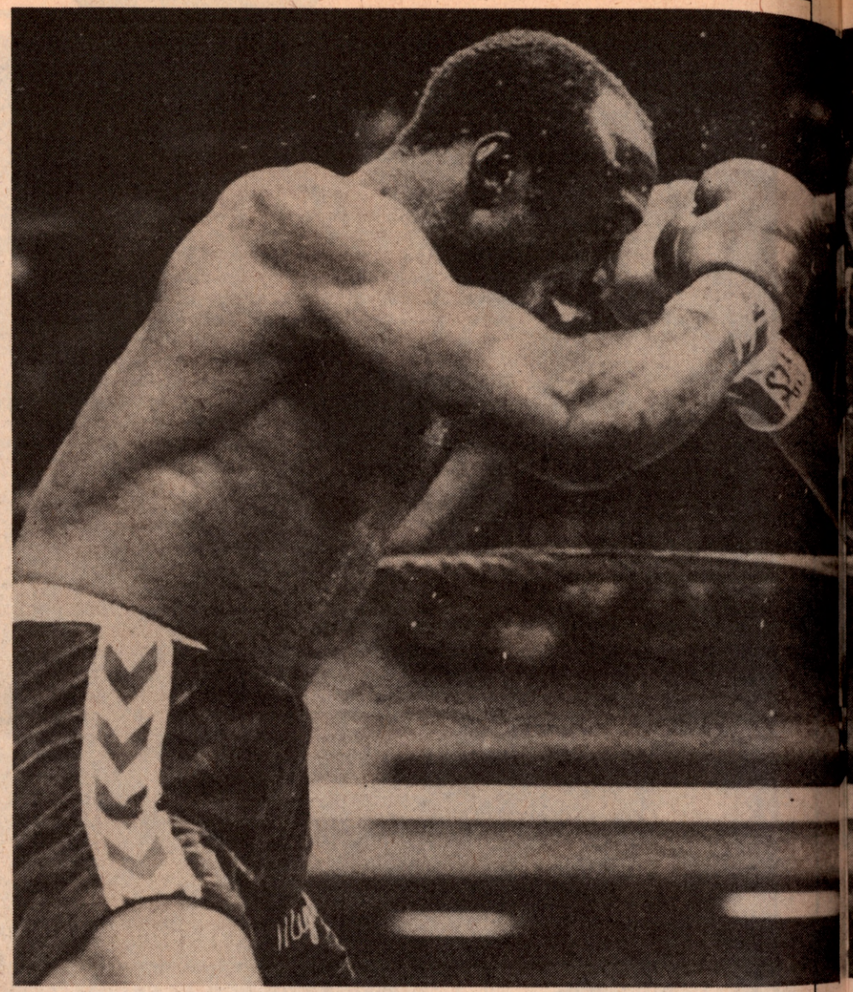
It became apparent rather quickly that Leon's night—and possibly his career—was only a matter of minutes from being over. Michael slumped on the couch as he watched DeLeon beat on his brother, shredding his lips and pounding his right eye shut. He had seen Leon get beaten before—as a pro, as an amateur and back in the Pruitt Igoe ghetto in St. Louis where their dreams began. But never had he seen him so thoroughly thrashed. Nobody knew the inner pain and torment Leon was feeling when referee Arthur Mercante walked over to his corner, checked his condition, then waved his arms, ending the fight. Nobody except Michael. His tears were understandable.

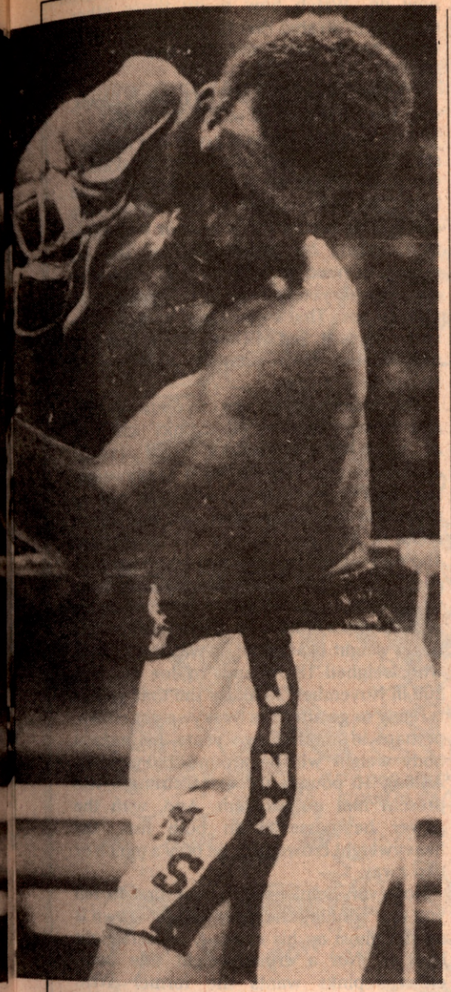
It has been almost seven years since the United States assembled what may have been the greatest team of amateurs ever to compete in the Olympic Games. Making it to the quarter-finals were welterweight Clint Jackson and featherweight Davey Armstrong. To the semi-finals bantamweight Charles Mooney. And to the victory stand to receive gold medals flyweight Leo Randolph, lightweight Howard Davis Jr., light welterweight Sugar Ray Leonard, middleweight Michael Spinks and light heavyweight Leon Spinks.

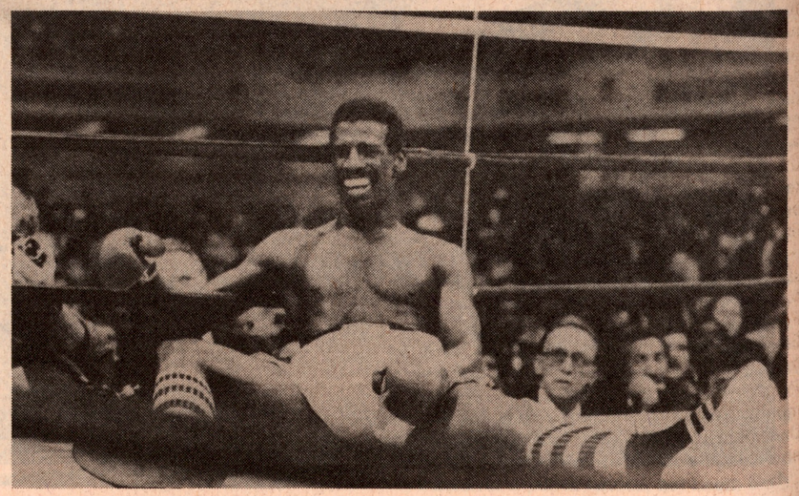
Soon after the Olympics had ended, each of the medalists, with the exception of Mooney, announced his intentions to turn pro. Leon's debut came on January 15, 1977. By the time Michael came out on April 17, his brother was already 3-0 and, unbeknownst to the world, just 10 months away from pulling off one of the greatest upsets in boxing history—a 15-round, split-decision victory over heavyweight king Muhammad Ali. In the year's remaining eight months, Michael pounded his way to five more victories. During the same time Leon won four more fights, upping his record to 7-0. The Spinks brothers were in competition with each other, having fun every punch of the way.

Then came February 15, 1978. Michael fought Tom Bethea, decisioning him over eight rounds. Sitting ringside and rooting him on was big brother Leon. Following Michael's victory, Leon went back to his own dressing room where he got warmed up to beat up Muhammad Ali. Leon has never been the same since.

"It all came too quickly," said Michael. "Winning the Olympics was one thing. We were a team. We had each other. But when Leon beat Ali, I mean, that was one of the greatest sports stories in history. A guy with







but seven fights beating the great Ali. The next day, you couldn't pick up a newspaper or turn on a radio or TV without seeing or hearing something about Leon Spinks. Leon didn't care much for the money, believe it or not. He knew it would be there. What he wanted more than anything else was friends. When you're on top, all the way on top like Leon was, even your enemies become your friends. I could see through all of them. Leon couldn't!"

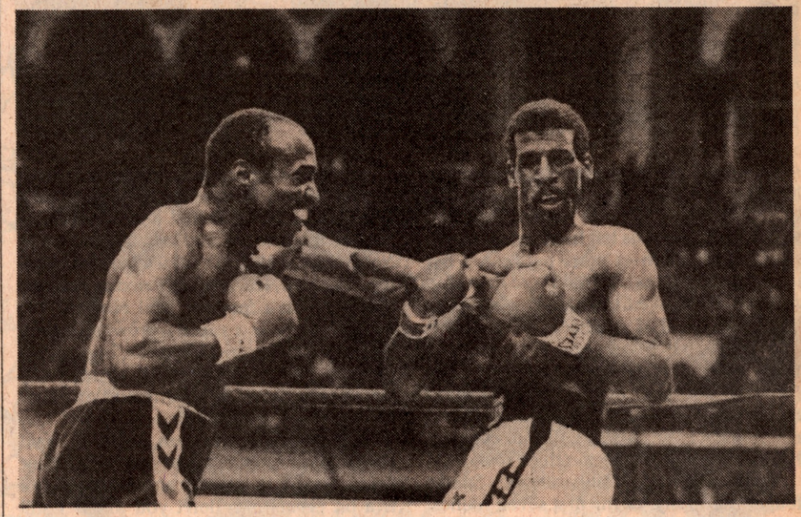
In trying to protect his brother from the sleaze that surrounded and engulfed him, Michael began to sacrifice his own career. Following his brother's ascension to the heavyweight throne, Michael—who had fought seven times in the previous 10 months—remained inactive for the next 10 months. When he returned to action on December 15, 1978, Leon was there, his title now that of ex-champ. And "Neon Leon."

"I intend to stay active from now on," Michael told the press following a fourth-round stoppage of Eddie Phillips. "I'm back and I hope to be fighting for the light heavyweight title late in 1979."

But it wasn't to be. As it turned out, Michael suffered through his worst year in 1979. Instead of pursuing his championship dreams, Michael was constantly pursuing his brother attempting to rescue Leon from his friends, and from himself.

Each of the Spinks Brothers fought only once during that year. The combined total of rounds fought was less than two. On June 24, Leon, inactive since his loss to Ali, journeyed to Monte Carlo to face Gerrie Coetzee, he of the Bionic Hand. There, in front of a small nighttime gathering and an international television audience, Leon was floored three times in the first round and stopped for the first time in his career. Afterwards, in the dressing room a desconsolate Leon could only shout at his mother, who was hollering at him, trying mightily to find an excuse for his dismal performance, "Leave me alone, Mama. I just lost—that's all!" Exactly five months later, using his right hand—which he had come to affectionately call "The Spinks Jinx"—Michael stopped Marc Hans in the same round his brother had fallen in, the first. And that was it for '79 for the Brothers Spinks.

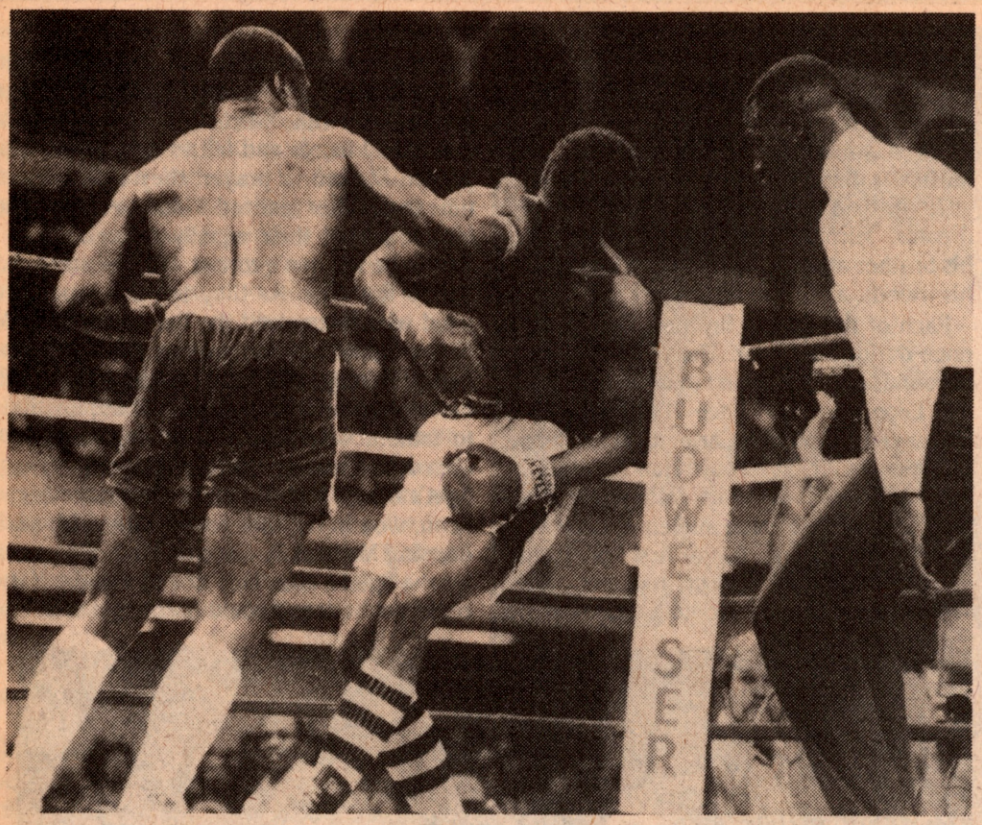
On January 12, 1980, after seven months of inactivity, Leon returned to action, his career in much the same shape as his private life, in shambles. His opponent was Alfredo Evangelista, a journeyman who decided to take his paycheck and go home in the fifth round, but not before rocking Leon's knees in the second with an overhand right. Michael had planned to be at ringside for his brother, just as Leon had been for so many of his fights. However, when he went to his mother's room to fetch her for the fight, scheduled to start within ten minutes at the ballroom downstairs in the Atlantic City casino, Mama Spinks greeted him with, "Michael, let's pray." The two joined hands and fell to their knees in prayer. Locked in prayer, they took more time than either realized. Finally, reminding his mother of their equally-as-sacred mission to be in Leon's corner, Michael steered her to the door. As they left the room, a maid who recognized the two as members of the fighter's party, greeted them with a hearty "Congratulations!" Michael and his mom could only look at each other, unable to fathom why they were being congratulated for merely exiting a room. "The fight's over," said the maid. "Your brother, Leon, won in the fifth round," she said, addressing Michael. It was that kind of a year for the Spinks clan. One had to wonder if it could get better; it could hardly get worse.



For Leon, 1980 was a good year. For Michael, it was vintage. Besides beating Evangelista, Leon drew with Eddie Lopez in March, then knocked out Kevin Isaac two months later. On the undercard of Larry Holmes-Muhammad Ali fight in October, Spinks stopped hard-hitting Bernardo Mercado in a battle of "Which Man Can Break More Training Rules."

Michael had five bouts during the year, winning them all. More importantly, he finally took on the look of a world-class fighter. By the end of the year, Michael had the light heavyweight title in his sights. In January of 1981, he was impressive in stopping tough Willie Taylor. Only one man now stood in his way of a title fight against WBA kingpin Eddie Mustafa Muhammad. That man was former two-time light heavyweight champion Marvin Johnson, a fast-starting, hard-hitting southpaw. On March 28, Spinks met Johnson in a fight to deter-

PHOTO BY JACK GOODMAN



mine who would fight Mustafa Muhammad for the championship. Spinks won the honor—and the fight—by halting Johnson with a single, vicious left hand in the fourth round. The punch—a cross between a left hook and left uppercut—did more than stop Johnson. It knocked him O-U-T!

On July 18, 1981, Michael finally got his chance. Seated at ringside in Vegas was Leon, who, one month earlier, had been given a shot at Larry Holmes' world heavyweight title. It had been a dismal evening for Leon. A short, dismal evening. Holmes stopped him in the third round.

Against Mustafa Muhammad, Spinks fought cautiously for the first seven rounds, respectful of the Brooklynite's one-punch knockout power. Mustafa Muhammad fought the same way, ever careful of the much-ballyhooed "Spinks Jinx." At the end of round seven, Spinks threw a jab. The punch found Mustafa's right eye. In the 60-second rest period, Muhammad's eye didn't just swell. It ballooned! Comfortably ahead on all three scorecards, the one-eyed King still had eight rounds to go.

Concentrating on keeping his right hand up and protecting his eye, Muhammad forgot about his left side. The "Spinks Jinx" found his chin in the 10th round. Down went the champion on his side. To his credit, he arose. But he arose a beaten fighter. For the remainder of the bout he fought defensively, trying to keep Spinks from duplicating the knockdown. After 15 rounds, the ring announcer would once again proclaim that another man named "Spinks" reigned as world champion.

Before beating Braxton, Spinks had talked of how proud he was of his rather easy stoppage of Davis. It had been Davis who handed Braxton his only loss, by decision in November of 1978. Then, while in less than top condition, Davis made Braxton struggle for victory in a January, 1981 rematch.

While there is a rapidly growing feeling that Spinks may well become one of the greatest light heavyweights of all time, Davis has not yet jumped on that bandwagon.

"He's good, no question about it," said Davis. "Real good. But saying he's better than guys like Bob Foster and Archie Moore is a bit premature, don't you think? I still believe Mustafa Muhammad would have outpointed him if Spinks hadn't stuck his thumb in Eddie's eye. If Spinks is great at anything, it's fighting dirty. Watch him when he throws an uppercut. He always looks to land the elbow. Same thing with the hook. The man is all thumbs and elbows. They made thumbless gloves for protection from a guy like Spinks. Now, if they can develop some elbow balloons for him to wear..."

The allegations of being a dirty fighter bothers Spinks, who takes great pride in his boxing and punching ability.

"I don't need to fight dirty to win," said Spinks. "Sure, I've thumbed a few guys. But sometimes it's just the way the punch lands, not because I'm looking to stick a thumb in a man's eye. And about me always trying to land an intentional elbow, that's crazy. If you notice, I always follow through on my punches. Always! Watch me closely from now on. Watch how many times other fighters, frustrated that they can't get close to me, try to thumb me. And butt me. Just watch!"

The allegation also bothers Butch Lewis, who has promoted all of Spinks' fights.

"I've watched Michael grow as a fighter," said Lewis. "I've seen him polish his skills to the point where he is unquestionably the best light heavyweight in the world. He's still getting better, still a year or two away from hitting his prime. Michael has no reason, or need, to fight dirty. When you're on top, everybody likes to find reasons to pick on you. That's when you know you've really made it. But Michael is only just getting started. He'll conquer other worlds before he's through."

The "other worlds" are the cruiserweight and heavyweight titles. Spinks' chances at winning the heavyweight crown —something no reigning light heavyweight has ever been able to win—are not as remote as they seem when one first thinks about it. At 6'2½", Spinks will be outsized and outreached by very few heavyweights. Also, many light heavyweights who have stepped up to challenge for sports' biggest prize were splinters in there against the heavyweight champion, as was Bob Foster, who weighed 188 pounds to Joe Frazier's 209 in November, 1970. By the time Spinks is ready to go after the heavyweight crown, perhaps in another two years, his natural body weight will be around 190 pounds. Adding 10 pounds for extra strength will present him no problem. And, with the power he possesses in both fists, the heavyweight crown may be only a punch or two away.

However, Spinks will be the first to tell you that winning the heavyweight crown is not foremost on his mind. A cruiserweight bout is. Not a cruiserweight title bout, either. Spinks wants the former WBC cruiserweight champion, a man named Carlos DeLeon, the same man who destroyed brother Leon.

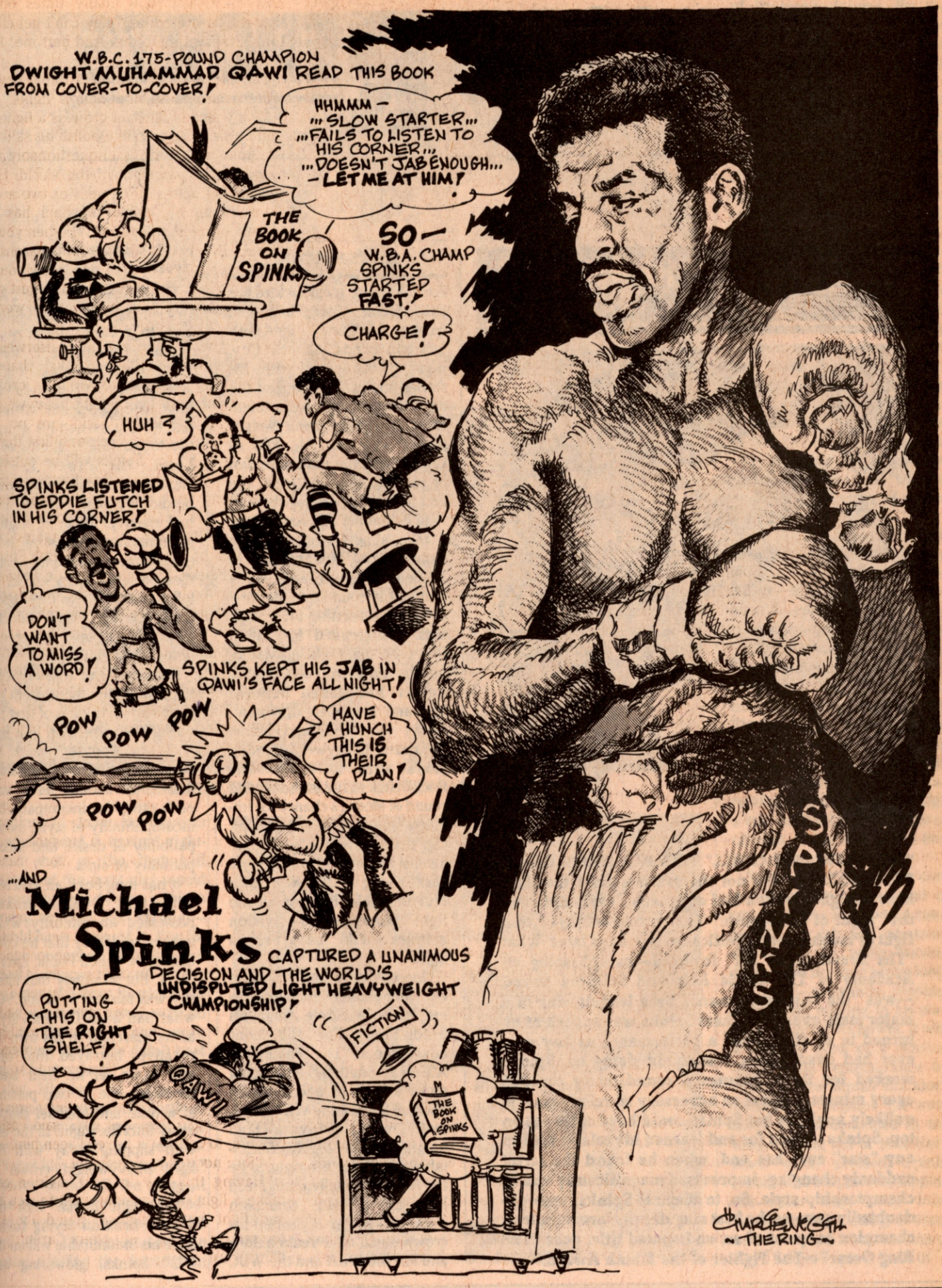
In a rare moment of bitterness, Spinks said, "I'd like to win the cruiserweight title. But first I'd like to take a tuneup fight. I wouldn't mind tuning up on DeLeon's face!"

As the boxing fraternity gathered in Atlantic City for his "Brawl For It All" battle against Braxton, Michael Spinks posed for pictures with two of the light heavyweight division's greats—Bob Foster and Archie Moore.

"If there's any light heavyweight around today who can beat this guy," said Foster pointing to Spinks, "I haven't seen him."

Moore nodded in agreement.

"Having this guy in your division can make a light heavyweight want to step up and fight heavyweights," stated the Ol' Mongoose. Most of them aren't as dangerous!"


W.B.C. 175-POUND CHAMPION DWIGHT MUHAMMAD QAWI READ THIS BOOK FROM COVER-TO-COVER!
HHMMM — "SLOW STARTER" "FAILS TO LISTEN TO HIS CORNER" "DOESN'T JAB ENOUGH" — LET ME AT HIM!
THE BOOK ON SPINKS
SO — W.B.A. CHAMP SPINKS STARTED FAST!
CHARGE!
HUH?
SPINKS LISTENED TO EDDIE FUTCH IN HIS CORNER!
DON'T WANT TO MISS A WORD!
SPINKS KEPT HIS JAB IN QAWI'S FACE ALL NIGHT!
POW POW POW POW POW
HAVE A HUNCH THIS IS THEIR PLAN!
...AND Michael Spinks CAPTURED A UNANIMOUS DECISION AND THE WORLD'S UNDISPUTED LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP!
PUTTING THIS ON THE RIGHT SHELF!
QAWI
FICTION
THE BOOK ON SPINKS
SPINKS
CHARLIE McGILL ~THE RING~

RINGSIDE REPORTS

FIGHTER OF THE MONTH

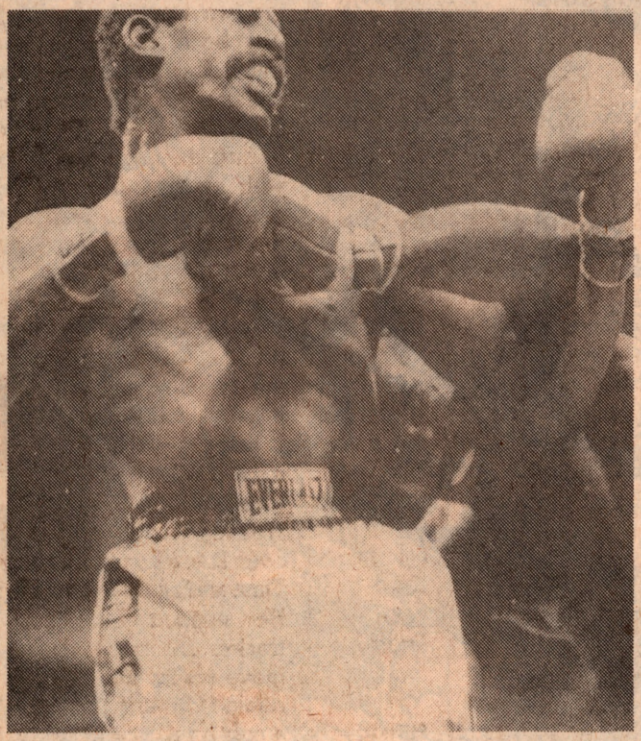


PHOTO BY JACK GOODMAN

"THE BRAWL FOR IT ALL" FELL FAR SHORT OF EXPECTATIONS. It was not the greatest fight the light heavyweight division had ever seen. It was not even the "Fight of the Month." That honor belonged to a fight of much lesser significance two days later. What "The Brawl for It All" featured—paraphrasing an Academy of The Movie Arts and Sciences award—was "the best performance by a leading star in a major main event." Michael Spinks was superb as he turned in as disciplined a performance as any man ever had over fifteen rounds. In doing so, Spinks worked for three minutes a round, sixty seconds every minute, against an adversary so relentless it is unlikely anybody but Spinks could have come out on top. Spinks trained for and learned his role as well as any "star" ever has and, when he found the script suddenly changing, improvised magnificently and in championship style. So, to Michael Spinks, who undoubtedly gave us the best singular performance by a champion in quest of an undisputed title, goes "The Ring Oscar"—The Fighter of the Month Award.

SPINKS-BRAXTON

For the entire week before the fight Archie Moore had held court at that Coney Island with venetian blinds, Atlantic City, regaling the press with his stories and recollections of the days when men were man-sized and light heavyweight purses were not. He told Al Goldstein of the Baltimore *Sun* of his first fight—at least, the first he remembered—when, as "Kid Scientific," he had fought a man almost twice his size named Piano Mover Jones in Malden, Missouri and made him quit in round one, the first of his record-setting 145 knockouts. He recalled for Thom Greer of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* how referee Harry Kessler had gotten between him and his fallen opponent, Rocky Marciano, and pulled the dazed heavyweight champion's arms to bring "The Rock" back to life in the second round of Moore's chance for immortality, making him think "So that's how it'll be, it's me against the world." And he told Dick Young of the New York *Post* that this fight for all the light heavyweight division marbles would "be a helluva fight."

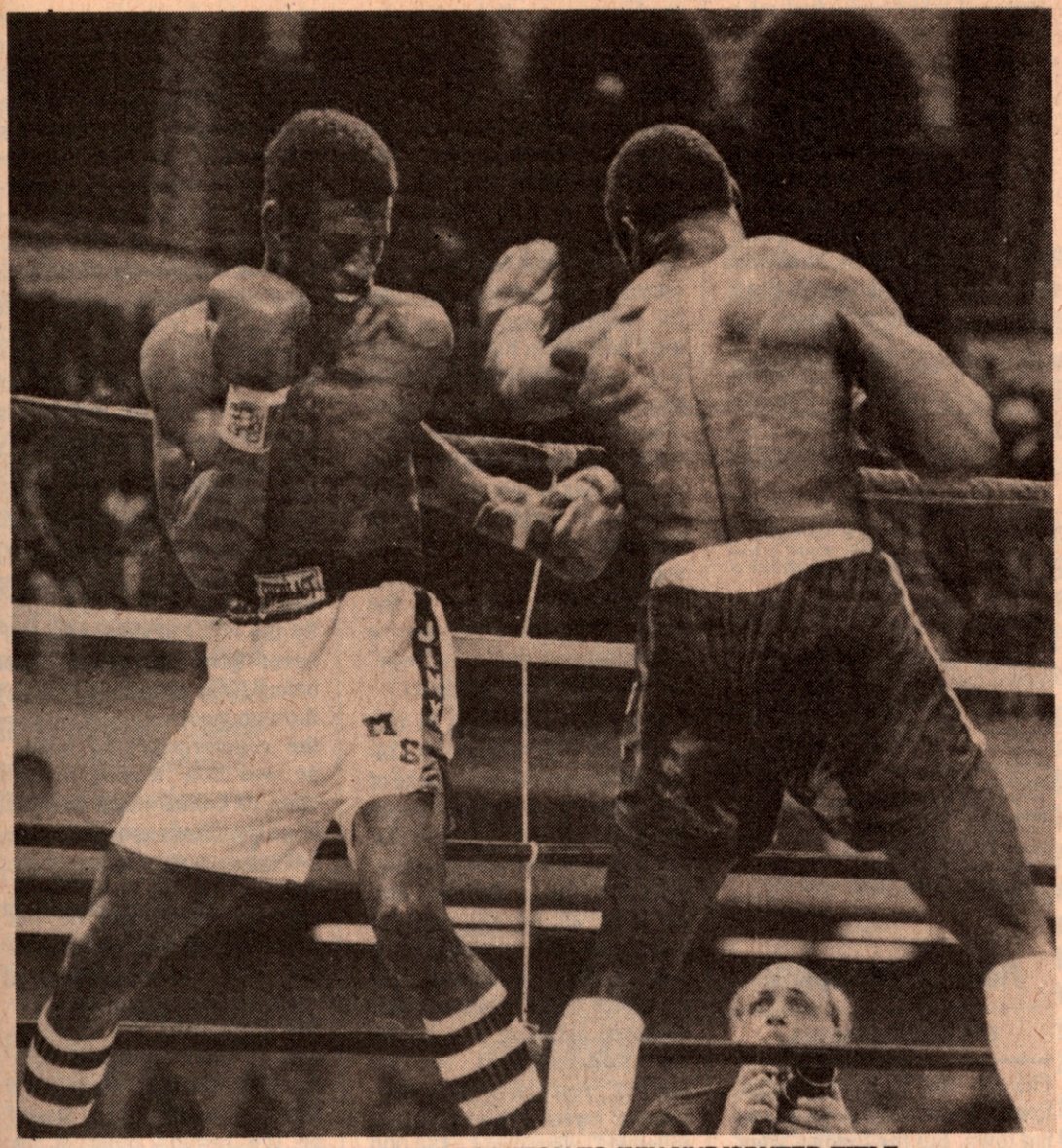
One can only hope that the Ol' Mongoose's recollections are more accurate than his predictions. For the bout advertised as "The Brawl for It All" was anything but, being more a stall to end it all as Michael Spinks, the WBA titlist, and Dwight Braxton-Qawi fought fifteen highly forgettable rounds for the right to be the first universally recognized light heavyweight champion since Bob Foster abdicated his crown some nine years before and left the WBA and the WBC to carve it up into so many little pieces.

The backgrounds of these two warriors are so well-known that to recount them would almost be indulging in cliches. They came to this highly-anticipated struggle as two men with legacies of struggle, one having earned his spurs in the tough Pruitt- ghetto of St. Louis, the other in that cauldron called Rahway, where he did five years "Hard." Both had risen to their position of preeminence against all odds, overcoming personal tragedies, society's fuzzy end of the lollipop and their own shortcomings to stand on the threshold of universal recognition. And adulation.

But somehow, a funny thing happened to them both on their way to the top of that pinnacle. They engaged in a fight with one another where the best thing that can be said is that they should have sued each other for incompatibility: incompatibility of style, incompatibility of desire and incompatibility of aims.

It has long been an article of faith that Dwight Braxton possessed an intensity which burned so deeply that he could almost be called Public Energy No. 1. But strangely that intensity was missing in action. And what had been Dwight's style, as he marched to his own imperative, betrayed him time and again as he held back, throwing one or two punches at a time and Michael slipped away into the night. In the end with slipping away with the light heavyweight crown as well.

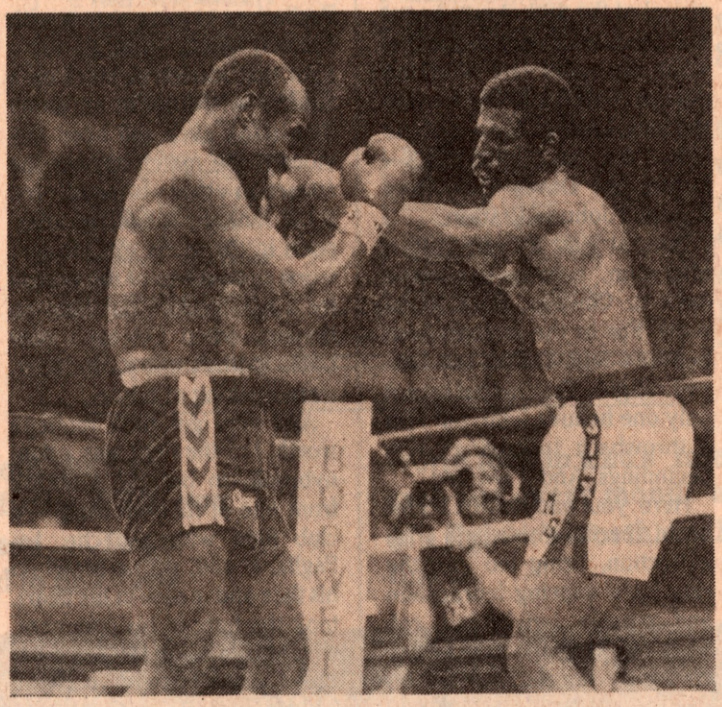
The fight began with the 5'-6½" Braxton trying to impose his indomitable will on the 6'-2" Spinks, glowering and



SPINKS BEFUDDLES BRAXTON TO WIN UNDISPUTED TITLE.

coming in low. But Spinks —who landed a straight right-hand shot in the first half minute of the fight and would spend the next 44-plus minutes trying to land yet another—would have none of it. For fifteen rounds the 174 lb. Braxton tried to impose that will on the one-pound lighter Spinks more than employing punches to do his handiwork for him, even admitting later, "He didn't beat me, I beat myself."

But Michael did have one weapon to counter the battle of wills his smaller opponent was trying to engage in, a left jab. ("I shut him out with one hand," Spinks would tell the press at the post-fight conference, adding "I was going to work it till it fell off.") The jab started like water eroding the foundation



of Braxton's dreams. By the sixth the trickles of lefts had swelled into a torrent of rat-a-tat-tats as Spinks landed no less than 100.

Braxton, working out of a shell, which even further maximized the height differential of six inches and minimized his ability to reach his much-taller opponent, kept coming in, catching Spinks' left jab with his right jaw. His strength that of a black Sampson, undergirded by his determination, it was a strength that was being cut by the continual left which stayed in his face. Occasionally the two would look as if they had been caught in freeze-frame, both missing punches on alternating frequencies as Spinks tried, without success, to find the crouching Braxton with his overhand right, and Braxton tried to leap up and reach the skyscraper of a man towering over him.

For the first seven rounds it seemed that Braxton's total battle plan was to draw a line in the dirt, to signify his half of the light heavyweight turf, in a thou-shalt-not-cross manner, defying Michael to keep on his own side. But, while never crossing it, Michael reached over it to deliver his long jab. Time and again finding Dwight. He stopped Dwight in his tracks, but never made him move backward. Braxton had retained his turf, but at too high a cost on the cards of all three officials, losing five of the first seven rounds.

Spinks' battle plan, conceived in the fertile mind of trainer Eddie Futch, had been to jab, jab, jab and jab some more, all the while staying away from Braxton's long looping right—constantly slipping, sliding and moving to his own right to defuse its power. It was a strategy born of a remembrance, the remembrance by Futch of how Jimmy Braddock successfully negated the awesome power contained in the long, looping left of Max Baer. And, when pressed, Spinks would alter his pattern, slipping the other way, away from Braxton's left, looking at times as if he were a black version of Ray Bolger's portrayal of a

scarecrow.

Then came the eighth, one of the weirdest rounds in championship history as Spinks went down three times, none seemingly from a punch. The first time he just fell, the second time Dwight threw a jab to the body and a left foot to Michael's right, propelling him to the canvas—but not necessarily in that order, the move looking more like that of an Arthur Murray drop-out than a championship fight maneuver—and the third coming when Michael himself was on the attack, missing as usual. Only one was ruled a knockdown, however, as Michael got back up and backpedaled on. Later Dwight would admit he had not hit Spinks hard enough to floor him, sounding much like a Fats Waller cue line in saying, "I kept accidentally stepping on his feet because his feet are so big."

It looked like the momentum had swung to Braxton, that Dwight would now put his attack into high gear and come on for the last seven rounds. Such, however, was not to be the case as the fight wound down much as it had started, both missing more than they connected and the promise of Dwight's punches coming in bunches evaporating with each fleeting second. (In fact, most of the action in the later rounds came from another Spinks, Leon, who was hollering up at his brother, "Double jab, right hand," and blocking the view of anyone near him. It didn't matter whether Michael heard him or not, he was doing the same things that had won him the early rounds: namely, pumping out his jab and moving away from Braxton, ever-at-the-ready to unload that one big punch.)

Finally, after 45 minutes—which only seemed like an hour and a half—the tamest title unification fight in recent boxing history closed not with a bang but with a missed blow. And even before the unanimous decision making Michael Spinks "*The* Light Heavyweight Champion of the World" was announced to the crowd of 9,854—who had set a record for the largest gate in light heavyweight history, $956,375—as many were already looking ahead to a rematch. Hell, it had to be better. It couldn't be worse! Otherwise, Archie Moore might want to climb back into the ring and take on both of them. Now *that* would be a "helluva fight," to quote Archie himself Moore.

BERT RANDOLPH SUGAR

John Davis, 177, Long Island, scored a TKO over Jerry (The Bull) Martin, 176, Phila., at the end of the ninth round in a scheduled 10.

James Shuler, 162, Phila., scored a TKO over Mao Dela Rosa, 159½, Santo Domingo, at the end of the fourth round in a scheduled 10.

Jose Flores, 176, Uruguay, scored a TKO over Darnell Wigfall, 164, Brockton, Mass., at 1:00 of the sixth round in a scheduled 10.

Elio Diaz, 149, Venezuela, scored a TKO over Bruce Finch, 150, Las Vegas, at 2:46 of the fifth round in a scheduled 10.

Ubaldo Sacco, 141, Argentina, won a unanimous decision over Willi Rodriguez, 141½, Allentown, Pa., 10.

Leon Taylor, 175½, Brooklyn, won a unanimous decision over Bash Ali, 181¾, Oakland, California, six.

Najee Ullah, 174¾, New York, scored a TKO over Kenny Ringo, 174¾, Detroit, at 2:56 of the second round in a scheduled four.

Earl Gant, 163, Jeanette, Pa., won a unanimous decision over Mauro Cruz, 163½, New York, four.

Preliminary referees—Rudy Battle, Paul Venti, Joe Cortez.

Preliminary judges—Frank Brunette, Harold Lederman, Tommy Kaczmarek.

Butch Lewis Productions.

Attendance—9,854. Gross—$956,375. (03-18-83)

FIGHT OF THE MONTH

COLLINS-LA PAGLIA

Chicago used to be a "toddlin' town." It also used to be a boxing town. But the toddlin' went the way of all flesh with the repeal of the 18th Amendment and the boxing suffered somewhat the same fate with the demise of Marigold Garden and the local Chicago heroes of the '30s, '40s and early '50s—heroes like Davey Day, Tony Zale and Johnny Bratton.

Now, at least for one golden afternoon, boxing has come back to Chicago. Back to its roots. For in the intracity war between John Collins and Lenny LaPaglia, Chicago put on not only one helluva fight, but also a throwback to boxing's rich beginnings. And it worked.

Here you had John Collins, he of the Southside and Irish extraction, being led into the ring by a dancing leprachaun and equally bewitching colleen, pitted against Lenny LaPaglia, from Melrose Park on the Westside, an Italian brawler whose roots went back to Rocky Graziano and before, and whose entrance into the ring was preceeded by a full-sized red, white and green flag of his ancestral homeland. It was a club fight, make no mistake about it. But a club fight with meaning, with rich, warm undertones, much like the neighborhood wars of boxing's past when boxing offered a morality play within the confines of its four ringposts, complete with ethnic identification. It was Irish Bobby Brady versus Lennie Zazzarino at the old American Legion Field in Bayonne back in the '30s; it was Eddie Shay versus Ray Miller, back in Chicago in the early Depression; it was a neighborhood rivalry, a "war" for bragging and turf rights.

The two combatants in this quasi-holy war were John Collins, who possessed the looks of a choirboy in search of service and a 24-0 record, with 22 KO's, and Lenny LaPaglia, a snarling, get-it-on type of brawler with 19 wins, all by KO, and all within the first four rounds. It was, in short, a natural. And promoter Cedric Kushner had captured lightning in a bottle, merchandising it to the fighters' respective neighborhoods, with the Collins' followers devouring $60,000 worth of tickets and the LaPaglia fans coming across with $15,000 worth. And all for a fight that started at noon on a Sunday afternoon in an arena that didn't even sell beer. Obviously, the match-up was the attraction that brought out 8,132 fans on a Sunday afternoon in the midst of Chicago's worst snowstorm of the season for a non-blacked out fight on the day when Chicago's new USFL football entry, the Blitz, were opening at home.

And they got their money's worth. For the fight was a donnybrook—to borrow a phrase from one of the two camps—a club fight with panache. LaPaglia, at 159, with a scowl on his face and malice in his heart, took the fight to his opponent, who weighed in at 160, from the opening bell, walking through Collins' far-more educated left to throw right hand leads, backing up the more polished Collins, and in close banging away with his left hook to the body. By the second, LaPaglia, remembering his corner's pre-fight instructions, was using his left jab as a battering ram, but neglecting the body attack that had felled his previous 19 opponents. And, just as importantly, he was allowing Collins, even in retreat, to dictate the pace of the fight, boxing with him more than punching with him. And even when he caught Collins with his best punch, Collins would only smile, knowing he had taken the best LaPaglia had to offer without flinching. By the fifth LaPaglia, who had never gone more than four before, was breathing heavily through his mouth; still chasing the counter-punching Collins, he was now leaving himself open to Collins' right over his slightly lowered left. As LaPaglia caught Collins on the ropes at the end of the round, catching more than he was throwing, the two battled past the bell, LaPaglia throwing rights and lefts to the body. Collins punctuated the exchange with a short, chopping right, catching LaPaglia on the jaw and flooring him. That was to be the turning point of the fight.

For the remaining five rounds Collins was dominant, moving in and out almost at will, as the obviously tired LaPaglia tried to score the one big punch that would once again turn it his way. And only in the eighth round was he to take the fight to Collins, as the Irish lad peppered LaPaglia's now-exposed face with combinations, eschewing any hint of a body attack. By the tenth LaPaglia's face had taken on the look of a pumpkin that had been halved and put back together a little off-center, with the left side of his face blown up to almost grotesque proportions. Still, he stood and exchanged with the stronger Collins until, with less than 15 seconds left in the fight, Collins caught LaPaglia with another

RING'S INTERNATIONAL RATINGS

MUCH HAS BEEN MADE OF FIGHTERS RISING like Lazarus through the WBC and WBA ratings just in time to qualify for championship shots, as is the most recent case of Lucien Rodriguez, a man who has been knocked out three times by none other than that Pillsbury Doughboy known as Alfredo Evangelista and yet somehow mystically qualified for a fight with WBC Heavyweight Champion Larry Holmes. But the question remains: How do they rise above their obvious stations so quickly? And so fortuitously?

The answer, my friends, is not quite written in the winds. It is written in gravenstone where the WBC and WBA are concerned. It's not a case of who you beat so much as who you meet in these two groups with a finely-tuned sense of humus.

Bob Arum, in as candid an interview as anyone has ever had with the man who controls the fortunes of so many boxers, told THE RING, "Anything you want done in the WBA, you have to pay off Pepe Cordero . . . To get Mancini a title shot we had to pay Pepe Cordero hundreds of thousands of dollars. And King, in order to do what he's doing in the WBA, he is also paying off Cordero hundreds of thousands of dollars. That's what it's all about. Pepe Cordero controls the WBA."

And who controls the WBC? Why Jose Sulaiman, of course. This 201-pounds of fun claims he has an international ratings panel, patterned after THE RING's prototype. But one of the members of that so-called panel, Bob Busse, has suggested that time and again, after having polled together the experts and sending off his ratings to Mexico City for Jose's perusal, seen his ratings miraculously resculpted by that master craftsman Jose Sulaiman.

And who are these two individuals who control the fortunes and the futures of those in boxing accountable to? To themselves, that's who!

Perhaps that's why so many in the boxing world look to RING's International Ratings each and every month as the true barometer of a fighter's worth. In the ring, not in the pocket, that is.

BERT RANDOLPH SUGAR

RING RATINGS 45 YEARS AGO

HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Joe Louis, Detroit, Mich.

1. Max Schmeling, Germany
2. Max Baer, Livermore, Calif.
3. Gunnar Barlund, Finland
4. Nathan Mann, New Haven, Conn.
5. Tony Galento, Orange, N.J.
6. Tommy Farr, Wales
7. Jimmy Adamick, Midland, Mich.
8. Lou Nova, Losa Angeles, Calif.
9. Bob Pastor, New York, N.Y.
10. Buddy Baer, Oakland, Calif.

LIGHTWEIGHTS
World Champion
Lou Ambers, Herkimer, N.Y.

1. Pedro Montanez, Puerto Rico
2. Davey Day, Chicago, Ill.
3. Wesley Ramey, Grand Rapids
4. Billy Beauhuld, Jersey City
5. Johnny Bellus, New Haven, Conn.
6. Tommy Cross, Philadelphia, Pa.
7. Petey Sarron, Birmingham, Ala.
8. Irving Eldridge, New York
9. Maxie Berger, Canada
10. Norman Quarles, Charlotte, N.C.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
John Henry Lewis, Los Angeles, Calif.

1. Al Gainer, New Haven, Conn.
2. Tiger Jack Fox, Spokane, Wash.
3. Jock McAvoy, England
4. Gus Lesnevich, Cliffside, N.J.
5. Ralph DeJohn, Buffalo, N.Y.
6. Eddie Wenstob, Canada
7. Melio Bettina, Pittsburgh, Pa.
8. Dave Clark, New York, N.Y.
9. Ray Actis, San Francisco, Calif.
10. Fred Lenhart, St. Paul, Minn.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Henry Armstrong, Los Angeles, Calif.

1. Freddie Miller, Cincinnati, Ohio
2. Leo Rodak, Chicago, Illinois
3. Ginger Foran, Liverpool, England
4. Jackie Wilson, Pittsburgh, Pa.
5. Dick Corbett, England
6. Johnny Hutchinson, Philadelphia
7. Al Reid, New York, N.Y.
8. Mike Belloise, Bronx, N.Y.
9. Petey Scalzo, New York, N.Y.
10. Johnny Brown, Hollywood, Calif.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
World Champion
Freddie Steele, Seattle, Wash.

1. Young Corbett, San Francisco
2. Glen Lee, Grand Island, Neb.
3. Fred Apostoli, San Francisco
4. Al Hostak, Seattle, Wash.
5. Solly Krieger, New York
6. Teddy Yarosz, Monaca, Pa.
7. Carmelo Candel, France
8. Ben Brown, Atlanta, Ga.
9. Eric Seelig, Germany
10. Ossie Stewart, New York

BANTAMWEIGHTS
World Champion
Sixto Escobar, Puerto Rico

1. Harry Jeffra, Baltimore, Md.
2. K.O. Morgan, Stamford, Conn.
3. Pancho Villa, Mexico
4. Baby Yack, Toronto, Ontario
5. Lou Salica, New York, N.Y.
6. Indian Quintana, Panama City
7. Georgie Pace, Cleveland, Ohio
8. Panama Al Brown, Panama
9. Tobe dela Rosa, Italy
10. Aurel toma, Roumania

WELTERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Barney Ross, Chicago, Ill.

1. Ceferino Garcia, Philippines
2. Jack Carroll, Australia
3. Felix Wouters, Belgium
4. Gustave, Eder, Germany
5. Saverio Turiello, Italy
6. Kenny LaSalle, Houston
7. Holman Williams, Detroit
8. Milt Aron, Chicago, Ill.
9. Andrea Jessurun, Dutch Guinea
10. Fritzie Zivic, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FLYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Benny Lynch, Glasgow, Scotland

1. Peter Kane, England
2. Tiny Bostock, England
3. Little Dado, Philippines
4. Jackie Jurich, San Jose
5. Tut Whalley, England
6. Jim Warnock, Belfast, Ireland
7. Valentin Angelmann, France
8. Fortunato Ortega, Spain
9. Frank (Kid) Bonser, England
10. Pat Palmer, England

From the May, 1938 issue of The Ring.

GENUINE

Budweiser Presents The Ring International Ratings

THE WORLD RENOWNED

BUDWEISER LAGER BEER

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(over 175 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

LARRY HOLMES** ..... Easton, Pa.
1 **Michael Dokes*** ..... Akron, Ohio
2 **Mike Weaver** ..... Los Angeles, Calif.
3 **Renaldo Snipes** ..... Yonkers, N.Y.
4 **Gerrie Coetzee** ..... South Africa
5 **Pinklon Thomas** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
6 **Trevor Berbick** ..... Halifax, Canada
7 **Greg Page** ..... Louisville, Ky.
8 **Gerry Cooney** ..... Huntington, N.Y.
9 **Randall (Tex) Cobb** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
10 **Tim Witherspoon** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.

11. John Tate, 12. S.T. Gordon, 13. James Tillis, 14. James Broad, 15. Bernardo Mercado, 16. Larry Frazier, 17. Eddie Lopez

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(not over 175 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

MICHAEL SPINKS ..... St. Louis, Mo.
1 **Dwight Braxton** ..... Camden, N.J.
2 **Eddie Mustafa Muhammad** ..... Brooklyn, N.Y.
3 **Matthew Saad Muhammad** ..... Phila., Pa.
4 **Eddie Davis** ..... Freeport, N.Y.
5 **Carlos DeLeon** ..... Puerto Rico
6 **John Davis** ..... Hempstead, N.Y.
7 **Marvin Johnson** ..... Indianapolis, Ind.
8 **Oscar Rivadeneyra** ..... Vineland, N.J.
9 **John Odhiambo** ..... Denmark
10 **Jose M. Flores** ..... Uruguay

11. Jerry Celestine, 12. Pete McIntyre, 13. Ossie Ocasio, 14. Niva Tofaeoni, 15. Willie Edwards, 16. Bash Ali, 17. Young Joe Louis, 18. Richard Caramanolis

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 160 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

MARVIN HAGLER ..... Brockton, Mass.
1 **Wilford Scypion** ..... Port Arthur, Texas
2 **Frank Fletcher** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
3 **Tony Sibson** ..... England
4 **Mustafa Hamsho** ..... Syria
5 **Thomas Hearns** ..... Detroit, Mich.
6 **Dwight Davison** ..... Detroit, Mich.
7 **James Shuler** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
8 **Fulgencio Obelmejias** ..... Venezuela
9 **James Green** ..... Irvington, N.J.
10 **Bobby Czyz** ..... Wanaque, N.J.

11. Ray Seales, 12. Curtis Parker, 13. Bernard Mays, 14. James Kinchen, 15. Vinnie Curto, 16. Jean Marie Emebe, 17. Juan D. Roldan, 18. Mark Holmes, 19. Alex Ramos, 20. Robbie Sims

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 154 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1 **Thomas Hearns**** ..... Detroit, Mich.
2 **Wilfred Benitez** ..... Puerto Rico
3 **Tony Ayala, Jr.** ..... San Antonio, Tex.
4 **Davey Moore*** ..... New York, N.Y.
5 **Mike McCallum** ..... New York
6 **Carlos Herrera** ..... Argentina
7 **Clint Jackson** ..... Nashville, Tenn.
8 **James Green** ..... Irvington, N.J.
9 **Roberto Duran** ..... Panama
10 **Gary Guiden** ..... Muncie, Ind.

11. Fred Hutchings, 12. Charlie Weir, 13. Herol Graham, 14. Luigi Minchillo, 15. Kirkland Laing, 16. Carlos Santos

WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 145 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1 **Milton McCrory** ..... Detroit, Mich.
2 **Donald Curry*** ..... Ft. Worth, Texas
3 **Marlon Starling** ..... Hartford, Conn.
4 **Roger Stafford** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
5 **Kevin Howard** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
6 **Colin Jones** ..... England
7 **Bobby Joe Young** ..... Steubenville, Ohio
8 **Mauricio Bravo** ..... Venezuela
9 **Pipino Cuevas** ..... Mexico
10 **Elio Diaz** ..... Venezuela

11. Pete Ranzany, 12. Nino LaRocca, 13. Mark Harris, 14. Luis Resto, 15. Milton Guest, 16. Robert Sawyer, 17. Harold Volbrecht, 18. (Tie) Hans Henrik Palm, Kirkland Laing, 20. Jun-Sok Hwang

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 140 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

AARON PRYOR* ..... Cincinnati, Ohio
1 **Leroy Haley**** ..... Las Vegas, Nevada
2 **Alexis Arguello** ..... Nicaragua
3 **Johnny Bumphus** ..... Clementon, N.J.
4 **Saoul Mamby** ..... New York, N.Y.
5 **Steve Hearon** ..... Houston, Texas
6 **Sang-Hyun Kim** ..... Korea
7 **Guillermo Fernandez** ..... Venezuela
8 **Ubaldo Sacco** ..... Argentina
9 **Billy Costello** ..... Kingston, N.Y.
10 **Bruce Curry** ..... Ft. Worth, Texas

11. Ronnie Shields, 12. Willie Rodriguez, 13. Adriano Marrero, 14. Patrizio Oliva, 15. Alfredo Escalera, 16. Antonio Cervantes, 17. Dujuan Johnson, 18. Jo Kimpuani, 19. Clint McKenzie, 20. Steve Early, 21. Juan Jose Gimenez, 22. Miguel Montilla

How **The Ring** International Ratings Panel works: Boxing authorities from all six major continents have submitted their ballots—marked from one to ten to indicate their rankings under **The Ring**'s champion—to reflect their evaluation of the relative challengers' positions. Their ballots were then weighted with scores of from ten (for a first-place vote) to one (for a tenth-place vote) and totaled up to provide the final standings. After the top ten were tabulated, those other fighters receiving votes were then listed in order, according to the number of votes received, from 11th on.

Ratings as of March 17, 1983

The names following each division received votes (in order of their listing)
***WBA champion** ****WBC champion**

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 135 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1 **Ray Mancini*** ..... Youngstown, Ohio
2 **Edwin Rosario** ..... Puerto Rico
3 **Howard Davis, Jr.** ..... Glen Cove, N.Y.
4 **Andy Ganigan** ..... Honolulu, Ha.
5 **Greg Coverson** ..... Kalamazoo, Mich.
6 **Roberto Elizondo** ..... Corpus Christi, Texas
7 **Livingstone Bramble** ..... Passaic, N.J.
8 **Jose Luis Ramirez** ..... Mexico
9 **Ken Bogner** ..... Trenton, N.J.
10 **Orlando Romero** .....

11. Jimmy Paul, 12. Melvin Paul, 13. James Busceme, 14. (Tie) Tyrone Crawley, John Montes, 16. Tony Baltazar,

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 130 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

ROGER MAYWEATHER* ..... Las Vegas, Nev.
1 **Cornelius Boza-Edwards** ..... England
2 **Hector Camacho** ..... New York, N.Y.
3 **Samuel Serrano** ..... Puerto Rico
4 **Bobby Chacon**** ..... Pacoima, Calif.
5 **Rafael (Bazooka) Limon** ..... Mexico
6 **Johnny De La Rosa** ..... Miami, Fla.
7 **Rolando Navarrete** ..... Panama
8 **Jorge Alvarado** ..... Panama
9 **Chung Il-Choi** ..... Korea
10 **Ruben Munoz** ..... Dallas, Texas

11. Carlos Pinango, 12. Rafael Solis, 13. Il-Bok Lee, 14. Oscar Arnal, 15. Benedicto Villablanca, 16. Tae Jin Moon,

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 126 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

EUSEBIO PEDROZA* ..... Panama
1 **Juan LaPorte**** ..... New York, N.Y.
2 **Wilfredo Gomez** ..... Puerto Rico
3 **Rocky Lockridge** ..... Paterson, N.J.
4 **Jose Caba** ..... Dominican Republic
5 **Azumah Nelson** ..... Ghana
6 **Ruben Castillo** ..... Bakersfield, Calif.
7 **Mario Miranda** ..... Colombia
8 **Marcos Villasana** ..... Mexico
9 **Jackie Beard** ..... Detroit, Mich.
10 **Bernard Taylor** ..... Knoxville, Tenn.

11. Hwan Kil Yuh, 12. Paul Ferreri, 13. Reyes Gonzalez, 14. Augustin Martinez, 15. Irving Mitchell, 16. Tony Santana, 17. Charm Chiteule, 18. Oscar Bejines, 19. (Tie) Angel Mayor, Rocky Garcia, 20. (Tie) Pajaro Marquez, Loris Stecca, Bernabe Montanez

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 122 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

WILFREDO GOMEZ** ..... Puerto Rico
1 **Leo Cruz*** ..... Dominican Republic
2 **Jaime Garza** ..... Los Angeles, Calif.
3 **Sergio Palma** ..... Argentina
4 **Mike Ayala** ..... New York, N.Y.
5 **Lupe Pintor** ..... Mexico
6 **Felipe Orozco** ..... Colombia
7 **Soon-Hyun Chung** ..... Korea
8 **Felix Rodriguez** ..... Panama
9 **Juan (Kid) Meza** ..... Los Angeles, Calif.
10 **Bobby Berna** ..... Philippines

11. Roberto Rubaldino, 12. Carmelo Negron, 13. Oscar Muniz, 14. Antonio de la Paz, 15. Vilchit Muangroi-Et.

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(not over 118 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

JEFF CHANDLER* ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
1 **Lupe Pintor**** ..... Mexico
2 **Albert Davila** ..... Los Angeles, Calif.
3 **Oscar Muniz** ..... Los Angeles, Calif.
4 **Jiro Watanabe** ..... Japan
5 **Rafael Orono** ..... Venezuela
6 **Edgar Roman** ..... Caracas, Venezuela
7 **Gaby Canizales** ..... Laredo, Texas
8 **Chul-Ho Kim** ..... Korea
9 **Harold Petty** ..... Ft. Worth, Texas
10 **Freddie Jackson** ..... Houston, Texas

11. Kiko Bejines, 12. Jaime Garza, 13. Enrique Sanchez, 14. (Tie) Richard Sandoval, Johnny Carter, 15. Seung-Hoon Lee, 16. James Pipps, 17. Eijiro Murata, 18. Jorge Ramirez, 19. Carlos Bejarano.

FLYWEIGHTS
(not over 112 pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

CHARLIE MAGRI** ..... England
1 **Santos Laciar*** ..... Argentina
2 **Hilario Zapata** ..... Panama
3 **Freddie Castillo** ..... Mexico
4 **Eleoncio Mercedes** ..... Dominican Republic
5 **Prudencio Cardona** ..... Colombia
6 **Katsuo Tokashiki** ..... Japan
7 **German Torres** ..... Mexico
8 **Antonio Avelar** ..... Mexico
9 **Hwan Jin Kim** ..... Korea
10 **Jung Koo Chang** ..... Korea

11. Juan Diaz, 12. Gabriel Bernal, 13. Tadashi Tomori, 14. Juan Herrera, 15. Amado Ursua, 16. Candido Tellez, 17. Gustavo Ballas, 18. Lupe Madera, 19. Adrian Roman, 20. Koki Ishii, 21. Ramon Nery, 22. Rafael Pedroza, 23. Keith Wallace

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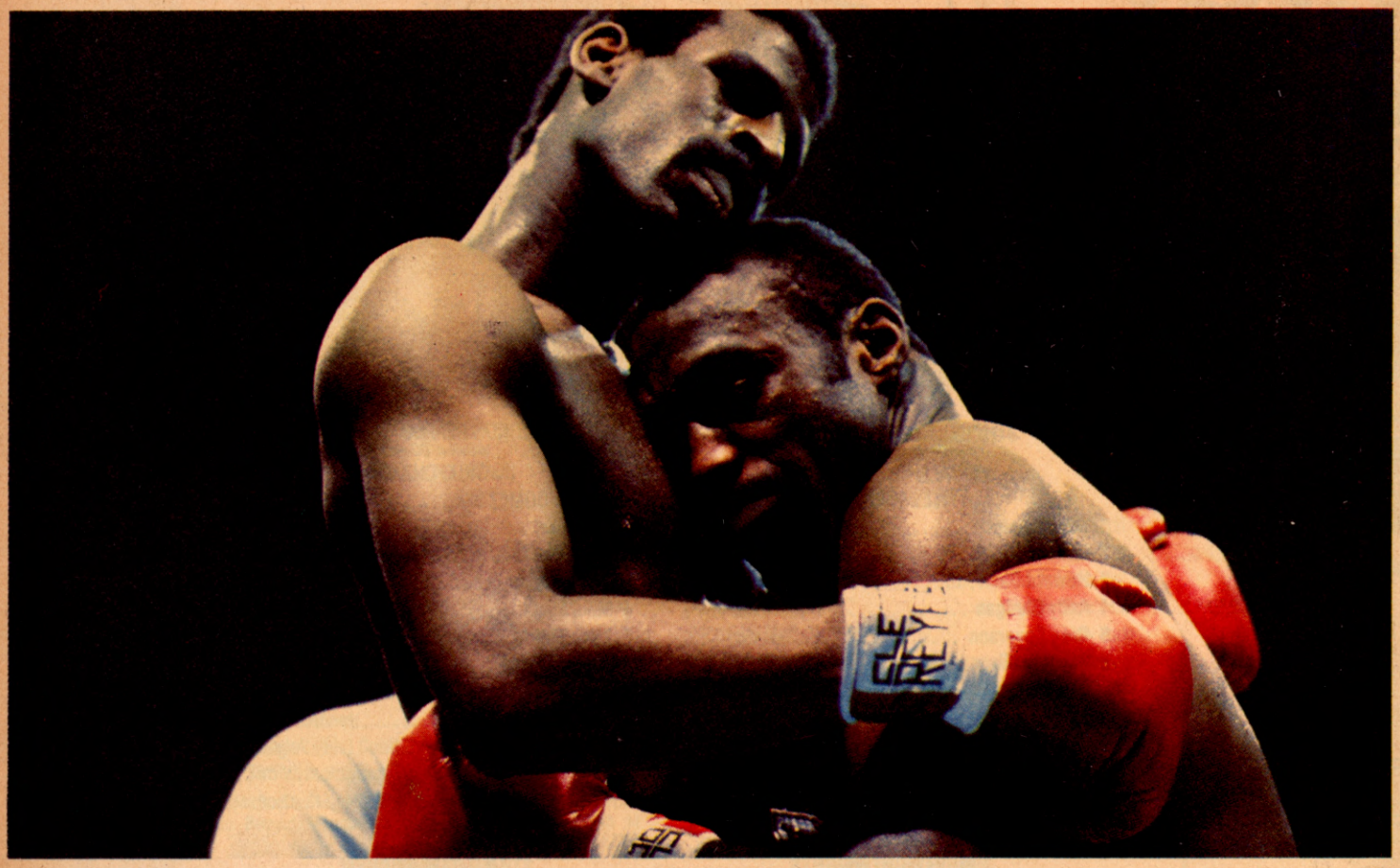

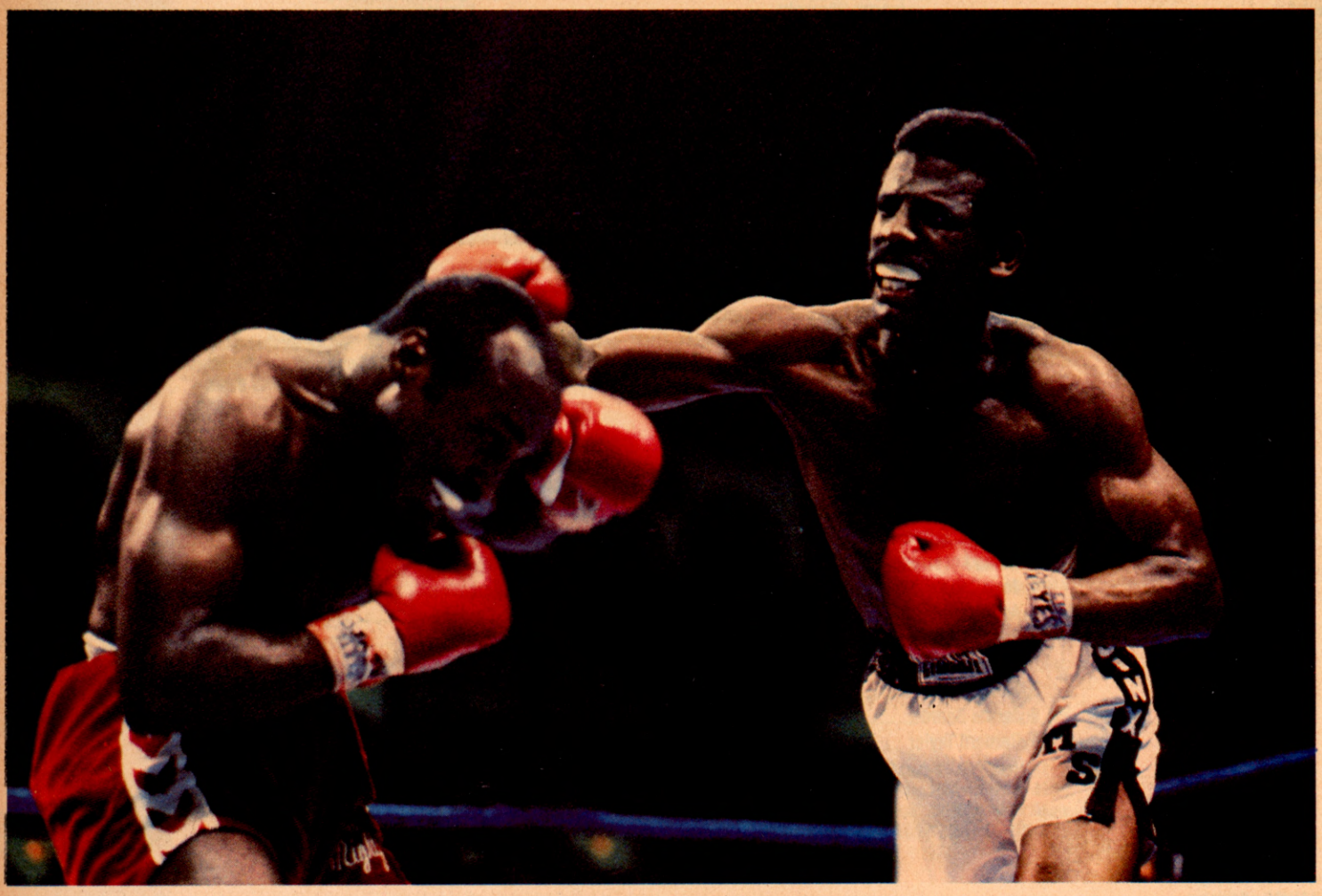

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right after two left hooks and deposited the Italian battler in his own corner. Wearily arising, LaPaglia took a mandatory eight-count and escaped without taking any further punishment as the final bell rang almost immediately.

The unanimous decision was not unexpected, only the score of one of the judges who had it 149-141. But, in the final analysis, it wasn't that Collins had won the fight nor that LaPaglia had lost—in fact, LaPaglia may well turn out to be the ultimate winner, his fortunes now having been taken over by Lou Duva—but that Chicago had won. And the town that has had so many greats—Davey Day, Earl Mastro, Eddie Shay, Tony Zale, Barney Ross, Johnny Bratton, Eddie Lander, Rocky Cassilo, Hugo Kelly, Benny Yanger, Sammy Mandell, Nate Bolden, Tony Musto, Carl Vinciquerra, Tony Montisi, Nick Castioglione and Billy Celebron among thousands—now has two more. And a future in boxing. This alone, without the great fight which gave the Windy City that chance, made the Collins-LaPaglia fight Ring's "Fight of the Month."

In the second feature, an over-the-hill Sean O'Grady finally called it a day after losing on a fourth-round TKO to John "The Heat" Verderosa. O'Grady, the former WBA Lightweight Champion, who, as a CBS color man, had once said of "Boom Boom" Mancini "For an Italian, he takes a good punch," found out first-hand what it was like to face an Italian who took "a good punch," as Verderosa, the 22-1 USBA Junior Lightweight Champion, came off the ropes time and again after absorbing O'Grady's best rights with a right of his own. Finally, in the fourth, "The Heat," finding more angles than a cross-eyed architect can put on a plan, caught O'Grady with a right uppercut, chased him across the ring with a left and right to the head and then dumped him on his knees with another right to the head, catching O'Grady on the temple as he toppled forward. O'Grady, who came in at 136¼ against Verderosa's 141, arose on unsteady pins, only to take two more rights and a left to the head and go down again. The third time and the fight was stopped at 2:47 of the fourth. Almost before the cheering had died down, Papa O'Grady retired his son, leaving him with an 80-5 lifetime record.

In other fights Pajarito Marquez and Erskin Wade, both 131, fought to a 10-round draw; Dave Sears, actor Burt Young's light heavy charge, knocked out Clarence Osby, 176 pounds, at 2:40 of the first round after a couple of mental lapses by the referee gave the badly-cut Sears a chance to turn the tables on Osby; Mike Landini, 153¾, knocked out an unwilling Cleo Mandingo Landrum, 154½, in the third.

BERT RANDOLPH SUGAR

CRUZ-CHUNG
WBA Junior Featherweight Title

SAN JUAN, P.R.—Korean Soon-Hyun Chung, having failed in his third attempt to win a world title, has decided to call it quits.

WBA junior featherweight champion Leo Cruz had a rather easy time of it as he scored a rather drab unanimous decision over Chung in their 15-round, Don King-promoted title bout

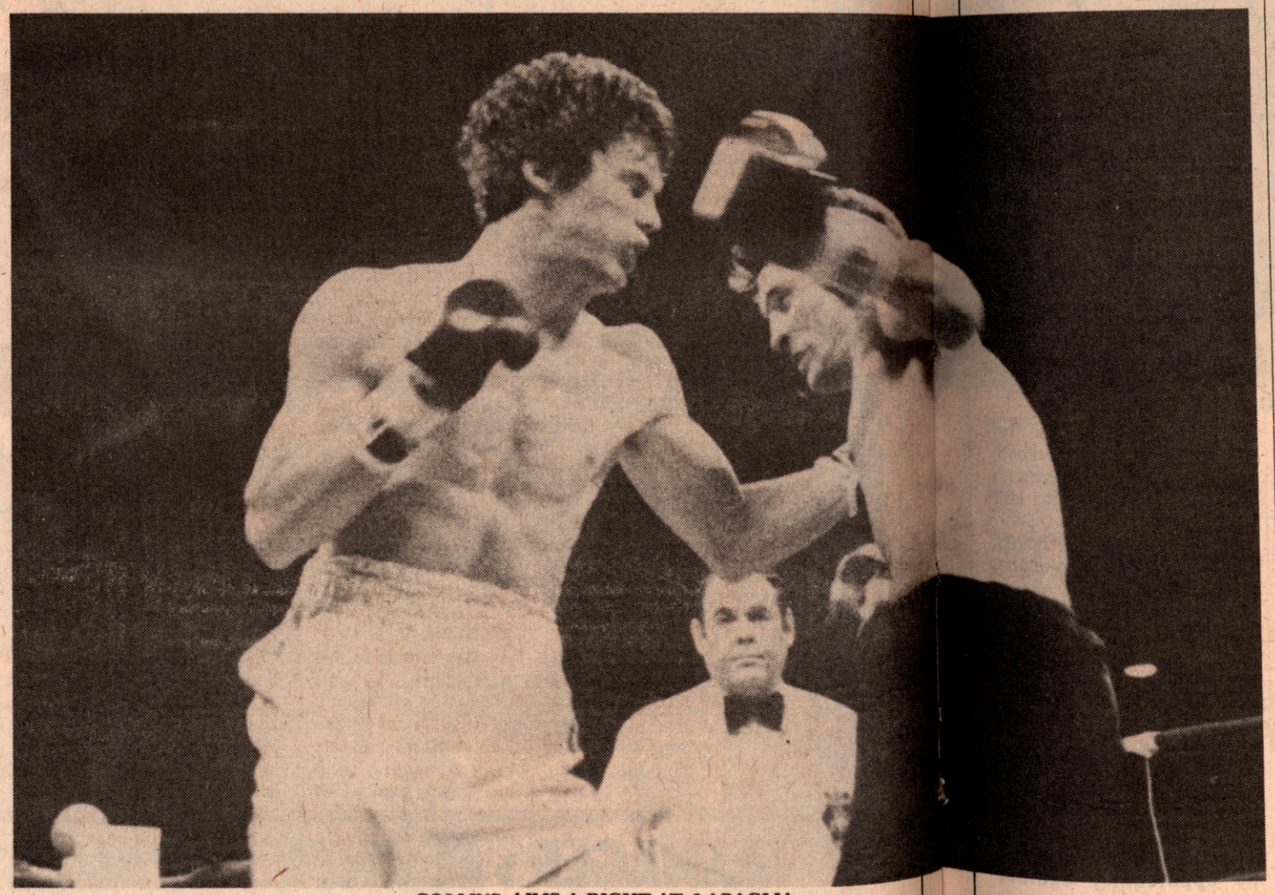
Nothing really happened in the first seven rounds, and the scoring might as well have been even, considering the lack of action. Cruz, however, took command in decided fashion in the eighth round when he toppled Chung with a left hook followed by a solid right to the jaw. It looked like curtains for Chung, but, with only 14 seconds left in the round, he was able to weather the storm.

The fight slowed down again in the late rounds. Cruz seemed content to take it by decision with his skilled, but rather conservative, boxing style.

Chung, on the other hand, was a bit unorthodox, as most Korean fighters tend to be, and you could never get a clear picture of what he intended to do next. He seemed to be trying to end the fight with one surprising blow—a common strategy among oriental fighters.

The scoring: referee Larry Rozadilla (California), 148-137; judge Humberto Figueroa (Panama), 147-141; judge Rodolfo Gill (Panama), 146-140—all for Cruz.

Cruz took down $100,000 for this one; Chung made $25,000.



COLLINS AIMS A RIGHT AT LAPAGLIA

Felix Reyes, a relatively unknown Dominican, won a unanimous decision over highly ranked Venezuelan junior welterweight Guillermo Fernandez, 10. No knockdowns, but a good fight, the best on the card.

Dennis Jackson TKO'd Siso Maldonado at 1:42 of the third round in a bout billed for the Puerto Rican cruiser title. A damaged left eye forced the stoppage.

Dominican bantamweight Enrique Sanchez TKO'd Terin Pizarro in the fourth.

Victor Callejas, the WBA's second ranked junior featherweight, and Jose Ortiz battled to a tech draw in the second. Referee Waldemar Schmidt stopped the bout with both fighters bleeding from a head clash.

Junior Fragosos TKO'd Frank Rodriguez in the eighth round. Frank, a welter, was unable to continue after being thumbed in the right optic.

(03-16-83)

MARIO RIVERA MARTINO

MAGRI-MERCEDES

LONDON, ENGLAND—Mighty Magri! Magnificent Magri! That's what the fans were saying and the critics writing after London's Charlie Magri had won the world flyweight title by stopping Eleoncio Mercedes of the Dominican Republic at 1:14 of round seven on a cut left eyebrow.

A pity such an excellent encounter had to end that way, but Magri was convincingly in front at that stage anyway. There were only five rounds to go, since the bout was of 12 rounds duration instead of the traditional 15.

It was a fairy tale ending for the 25-year-old Magri, who had serious thoughts about retiring a couple of years ago. The reason that he didn't was his wife, Jackie, who convinced him that he was "the greatest." Charlie's manager, Terry Lawless, always had faith in him—a confidence that turned out to be justified.

Magri went into the ring an underdog. He'd been stopped by a couple of Mexicans in his career, and some critics said he couldn't take a punch to the chin. Others said that he had even lost his own punch, and that his stamina was suspect.

So, full marks to Magri for proving them wrong, and for turning in a top class performance that brought the world title back to Britain after a lean period of 17 years. The last British flyweight king was Walter McGowan, who assisted with the TV commentary for this bout.

This was one of the best all-action contests in the history of Wembley Arena. And, make no mistake, Mercedes did not let his crown go lightly. He contested every exchange, hurt Magri at times, and bruised his face.

But Magri was better.

There didn't seem to be much difference in their physiques, but Charlie had a four-inch reach advantage, and utilized it to good effect. He was out of his corner quickly at the opening bell in order to force the champion back. That, in fact, was the pattern of the fight throughout.

Six-ounce gloves are usually used in flyweight bouts in Britain, but Mercedes' mentors wanted eight-ouncers, and their request was granted. It was to Eleoncio's advantage. Charlie was the harder puncher, and his body blows slowed up the champ as the contest progressed.

Mercedes, who was making his first defense, seemed a bit surprised by the aggressive tactics of the challenger, and was caught with several hard left jabs in the opening round. A couple of right crosses also found their target, and Magri looked the picture of confidence. One might have thought that he, and not Mercedes, was the champion.

The pace was fast and furious. There was not one clinch, in fact, and the referee could have gone home without being missed. Mercedes was backed against the ropes. (There were four of them instead of the usual three, another new safety precaution in Britain.)

Mercedes threw a low left, but it did no harm. Magri continued to come forward, punching away with both hands, and landed a left hook that shook his opponent momentarily. It was toe-to-toe stuff, and the fans just loved it. Magri was grazed on the right eyelid, and Mercedes scored with a hard right to the head as the bell ended the session.

Round two followed the same pattern. Magri just swarmed over Mercedes, never letting him get set or even relax, and, though the champ was only willing, it was usually he who backed off first. One thing seemed certain: if this pace continued, it would not go the full distance.

The fans were chanting "Charlie! Charlie! Charlie!" at the start of the third round. But Magri settled down to a much calmer approach, jabbing neatly with his left, his right held high. The pace had slowed, but Magri still wasn't taking a backward step. He was talking his man menacingly, and definitely landing more punches than the champion.

Magri concentrated on the body in round four, and it was enough to make ringsiders wince as rights and lefts sank into Mercedes' midsection. Magri was varying his attack in a clever way, switching from body to head and using a good variety of punches. Jabs, hooks, and uppercuts must have hurt, but Mercedes fought back like a champion. He caught Charlie with a couple of hard rights, but Magri took them well and came right back. Most reassuring.

What a fight this had turned out to be! Magri looked in a mean mood, and threw punch after punch. Twice he landed four blows in a row to the champ's body. There could be no doubt that Charlie was ahead.

Round six. Mercedes was covering up more and punching less. Magri looked as strong as ever, but his face bore the evidence of sometimes having to take two in order to land one. The pace was heating up again, and Mercedes was slower. But he still was fighting back.

Eleoncio was having to spend a lot of time backed against the ropes, and Charlie's body punching was gradually taking its toll. Just before the bell ended the round, Mercedes came away from a close quarter exchange with a cut over the left eyebrow that looked serious.

Mexican referee Ray Solis and Dr. Adrian Whiteson, chief medical officer of the British Boxing Board of Control, took a look at the injury as Mercedes' seconds were trying to patch it up in time for the following round. The bout was allowed to continue.

So much grease was smeared on the cut that one wonders why it was allowed. Magri, however, knew that it was only a matter of time. Charlie went after his man, and the champ tried to fight back desperately. But it was soon clear that the injury was too much of a handicap.

The blood flowed, and the referee stopped the action to allow the doctor another examination. A quick thumbs down and a shrug of the shoulders from Dr. Whiteson, and it was all over. The cut needed six stitches.

There were tremendous scenes of jubilation involving Charlie, manager Lawless, and trainer Frank Black. However, it was nice to see that, even in his moment of triumph, Magri walked over to Mercedes' corner with a quiet word of

commiseration.

Mercedes had the consolation of a purse of around 80,000. Magri's was a quarter of that sum, but he will call the tune for his first title defense.

"After the second round, I couldn't watch anymore," said Mrs. Magri. "So I just went outside. Eventually, I heard cheering. I asked a steward what was happening, and he told me that Charlie had done it."

(03-15-83) *RON OLVER*

DeLEON-SPINKS

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.—This was supposed to be Leon Spinks' umpteenth "last chance" to redeem himself. All he had to do was beat Carlos (Sugar) DeLeon and he was practically assured of a crack at the cruiserweight title—an achievement many felt was still within Leon's somewhat diminished grasp. The cruisers need a recognizable name, and Neon Leon certainly has that. Unfortunately, that's about all he's got these days. DeLeon, a former champ of the 195-pound mutation, beat poor Leon every way but loose, scoring a sixth round TKO when referee Arthur Mercante refused to allow Spinks to answer the bell for the seventh.

"I stopped it because his eye was totally closed," Mercante said. "There was no point in letting it go on. He was also bleeding internally inside the mouth. He certainly wasn't disappointed in my stopping it."

Spinks entered the ring at Harrah's Hotel Casino looking like he'd just gotten out of bed. (What else is new?) Instead of sweat socks, he wore black dress hose with frayed elastic around the tops. Then, sartorical elegance was never Leon's strong suit. Not that he didn't give it the old Spinks try. He went after DeLeon with his familiar caveman attack, trying to bulldoze his way to victory. It just didn't work. Nothing worked.

DeLeon, 187, was the complete master of the day. He understandably controlled the outside action, but on the inside, in what is considered Leon's playpen, Carlos really surprised everyone. He smothered much of Spinks' offense, absorbing those blows that did penetrate with no discernable problem. In the meantime, he punished Spinks with a fine assortment of jarring uppercuts that gradually transformed the former heavyweight champ's face into a grotesquely swollen mask.

Spinks, 194¾, went all out in the third, pinning DeLeon in a neutral corner and slamming away for most of the session. It was hard not to feel a bit sorry for Leon as he labored in vain to turn the tide, saliva drooling from his mouth as he grunted with the effort of it all. It was a rugged and entertaining round, but Carlos survived Spinks' best and appeared none the worse for wear.

"My strategy was to get him tired," reported Carlos through his interpreter. "Then, in the sixth and seventh rounds, I wanted to bring him into the center of the ring and give him a whipping."

That is precisely what he did. Rounds four, five, and six were torture for Spinks. DeLeon ravaged his face with almost every punch he threw. Mercante's intervention was quite correct. Even Spinks only offered a mild protest.

"I was disappointed," said Leon through puffy lips. "He didn't hurt me. I don't feel bad, except for the eye. There's no point in retiring. I'm still young."

At 29 years of age, Spinks isn't *that* young. It was almost ironic that Muhammad Ali was at ringside to witness this latest chapter of the Spinks' saga. They had made history together only a few short years ago. Now it's time for Leon to join his old nemesis in retirement. His 12-4-2 (eight kayoes) isn't getting any better, and the beatings continue to mount.

DeLeon (now 32-2-1, 24 kayoes) is hot on the trail of his old title and will probably get his opportunity against previous conqueror S.T. Gordon, in the near future.

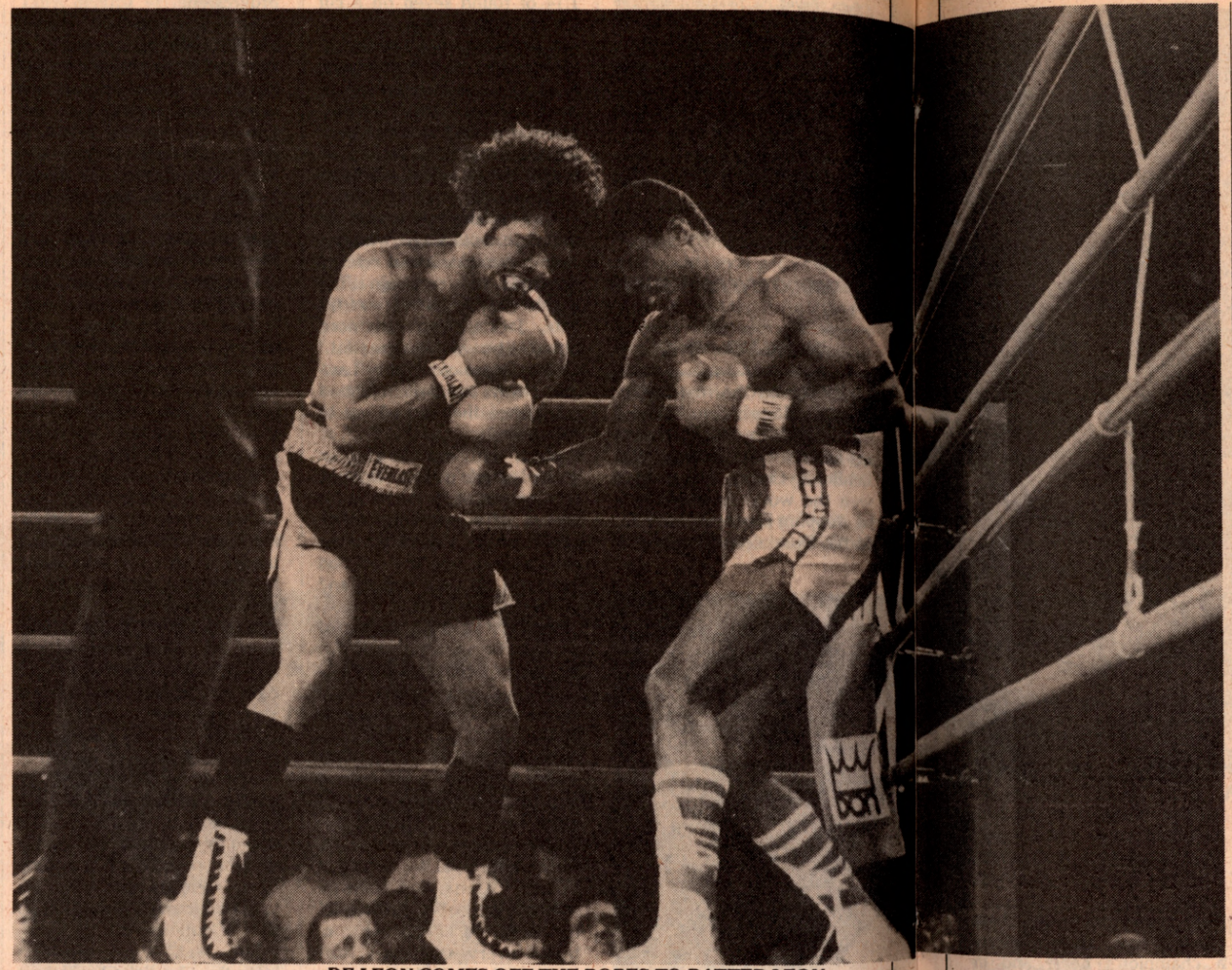


PHOTO BY BEN SHAKAV

DE LEON COMES OFF THE ROPES TO BATTER LEON.

In the best of three scheduled tens that made up the bulk of the lengthy prelims, Art McCloud, 163½, Phila., scored a split decision over Alan (Muleman) Alexander, 166, Chicago, in a well-contested match. A right to the side dumped Alexander in the first, but the "Muleman" got up to give McCloud an argument the rest of the way. McCloud received two votes, 7-3 and 5-4-1, while the other tally went to Alexander, 5-4-1. Referee, Mercante.

In somewhat of an upset, Ray White, 183¾, Golf Port, Miss., TKO'd Luke Capuano, 182½, Chicago, at 1:21 of the first in another 10. A looping overhand-right floored Capuano and when he staggered after beating the count, referee Joe Cortez wisely called a halt.

In the other two tens, Julian Jackson, 152, St. Thomas, V.I., TKO'd Jake Torrance, 151, Chicago, at the end of the fifth round and Davidson Andeh, 135½, Nigeria, scored a unanimous decision over Erskin Wade, 135, Detroit, by scores of 6-3-1, 5-4-1, and 5-3-2. Cortez refereed Jackson-Torrance, while Mercante handled Andeh-Wade.

Judges—Phil Newman, Richard F. Murry and Frank Brunette.

The main event was televised live over CBS. Don King Productions.

(03-06-83)

NIGEL COLLINS

CHANDLER-CANIZALES
World Bantamweight Title

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.—WBA bantamweight champion Jeff Chandler waltzed past hungry puncher Gaby Canizales with a cerebral display of defensive boxing, scoring an easy-as-you-please 15-round unanimous decision. He then had the nerve to turn around and tell everybody that Gaby was "the best and the toughest opponent I've faced as a champion." And do you know what? He's probably right.

Before the fight, there was general agreement that Canizales would give Chandler problems. Jeff had looked jaded in his last defense, clowning his way to a TKO over the inept Miguel Iriarte. Canizales, on the other hand, was a hot new face with a left hook to the liver that could make a man's legs do funny things. But Jeff handled him like a sparring partner, dictating both the terms and pace of the fight with a clinical exhibition of craftsmanship.

From a spectator's point of view, the fight bordered on boring. The fireworks everybody expected never materialized. Canizales put on the pressure, but he simply didn't throw enough punches to ever interrupt Chandler's boxing rhythm.

There were relatively few highlights. Chandler started slowly, feeling Canizales out, seemingly respectful of his reputation as a puncher. For the second straight fight, Jeff was forced to shed weight on the day of the fight in order to make the 118-pound limit. He probably didn't want to expend any more energy than was absolutely necessary, especially in the early going.

Canizales, 117, had a promising second round, briefly trapping Chandler along the ropes and sinking in a couple of nasty-looking left hooks to the side. For the most part, however, the champ kept the action in the center of the ring and wisely avoided too much toe-to-toe involvement. Gaby's punch is no mirage; he can bring 'em.

Chandler gradually picked up the tempo as the match progressed. He evaded most of his challenger's bombs, adroitly blocking punches with his arms and gloves, his counters piling up the points as the rounds ticked tediously by.

Canizales' right eye started to show signs of wear in the fifth, but he complained that it was a thumb in the *left* eye that really caused him distress.

"I don't know if he did it on purpose," Gaby said, "but everything was blurry in my left eye from that point on."

The challenger's best moment came in the 12th when he connected with a vicious left-right flush on Chandler's head. Jeff fell back into the ropes and for a brief instant seemed to be in trouble. He recovered quickly and replied with a two-fisted counter attack that stalled Gaby's charge in its tracks. It was the most exciting exchange of the afternoon and provided the crowd at Resorts and the ABC-TV audience with their only thrill of the fight.

"They were good shots," admitted Chandler. "They stung me, but didn't surprise me. In fact, I was expecting to be in that situation more times than that."

Chandler scored frequently down the stretch, continually popping Gaby with jabs, hooks, and straight rights. At no time, however, did Canizales look even close to going over. Then, in the closing seconds of the 15th, Gaby hurt Jeff with another left hook to the head. It was enough to win the round and remind everybody just how dangerous the Texan really is.

Judges Nicosia Drake, Larry Hazzard, and Al Tremain scored the fight 148-140, 147-140, and 145-141, respectively—all in favor of Chandler. It was Jeff's seventh successful defense and raised his record to 30-0-1, with 19 knockouts.

Canizales has nothing to be ashamed of. He tried all the way and emerged relatively unscathed after 15 rounds with a highly competent champion. His youth (22 years of age) and punch (19 knockouts in a 24-2 record) will probably bring him back for another shot before too long.

The WBA, that constant thorn in Chandler's side, wants him to fight Eijiro Murata for a third time and have made the Japanese their number one contender once again.

"I think that's a laugh, to tell you the truth," said Chandler, who drew with Murata in 1981, but destroyed him with a 13th round TKO in a rematch later that year.

So, what's next for Chandler? A unification match with his WBC counterpart, Lupe Pintor, gets increasingly remote every time Lupe approaches the scales or his motorcycle. The news of his jaw-breaking accident came only days before the Chandler-Canizales bout and could very well be the final straw in any attempt to bring the two bantam champs together. This leaves Chandler with only one option if he wants to break into the *really* big bucks. He has to move up to the bastard 122-pound class and fight either Wilfredo Gomez or Leo Cruz.

Undefeated Jerome Coffee, 117½, Nashville, scored a TKO over Jessie Sierra, 118¾, Corpus Christi, at the end of the seventh round in a scheduled 10, raising Coffee's log to 17-0, with nine stoppages.

Anthony (Two Gun) Fletcher, 136¾, Philadelphia, scored a TKO over Trevor Evelyn, 133, Brooklyn, at the end of the eighth round in their scheduled 10.

Lionel Byarm, 178¼, Philadelphia, scored a TKO over David Royster, 174, Pottstown, Pa., at 2:53 of the fifth round in a scheduled six.

Roberto Vinas, 131, Brooklyn, scored a TKO over Tomas Diaz, 129¾, Brooklyn, at 2:43 of the fifth round in a scheduled eight.

The main event was refereed by Tony Perez. Zack Clayton refereed Coffee-Sierra and Byarm-Royster, while Frank Cappuccino handled Fletcher-Evelyn and Vinas-Diaz.

Preliminary judges—John Stewart, Harold Lederman, Tommy Kaczmarek.

Peltz Boxing Promotions, Inc.

(03-13-83) *NIGEL COLLINS*

LACIAR-NERI
WBA Flyweight Title

CORDOBA, ARG.—Santos Benigno (Falucho) Laciar retained his WBA flyweight crown by knocking out challenger Ramon Neri, Dominican Republic, in the ninth round.

Neri had spent most of the fight trying to stay away from the tough Laciar, who trapped him in a corner in the fatal round and knocked him out with left hooks and right crosses.

It was the 21-year-old Neri's first loss in 18 fights. (03-04-83)

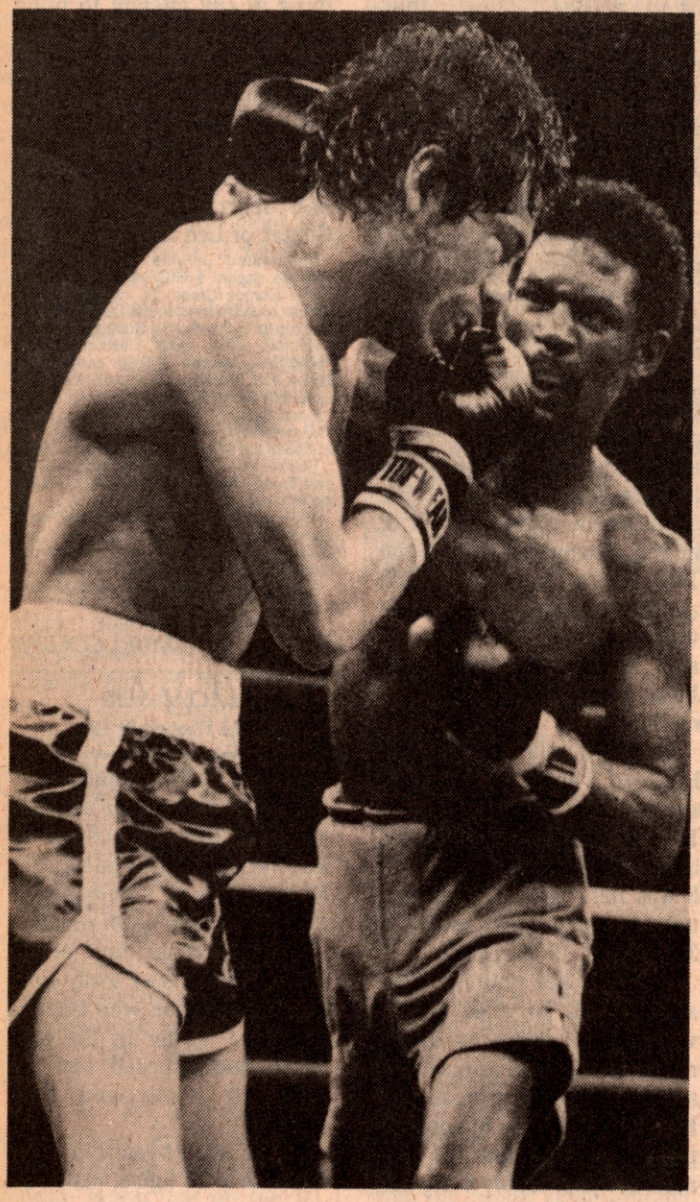
PHOTOS BY BEN SHARAV

DAVIS-BALTAZAR

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.—Will wonders never cease? Howard Davis, the Perry Como of boxing, was actually in an exciting, competative fight for a change. All it took, of course, was a live opponent in the opposite corner. This time, Davis was pitted against hard-hooking Tony (The Tiger) Baltazar instead of his usual patsy. As a result, the 1976 Olympic hero was forced to survive two knockdowns and fight his tail off before escaping with an unpopular, yet unanimous, 10-round decision.

Baltazar, relatively unknown coming into the contest despite his impressive 24-0 (20 kayoes) record, had never fought east of Las Vegas before, beating mostly run-of-the-mill club fighters of little repute. Few expected him to come so close to upsetting Davis' carefully choreographed drive towards a second crack at the lightweight title. As it was, Tony's first pro defeat probably did more to boost his career than all his previous victories put together. He proved that he would have a "puncher's chance" against any 135-pounder in the world. If you can catch Davis, you can catch anybody.

The first four rounds were typical of most of Davis' fights. He flitted around the ring, peppering Baltazar with jabs and small-bore combos. Tony applied steady pressure, but couldn't pin Howard down long enough to unload his heavy artillery. Although his early efforts to tag Davis were thwarted, the hard-charging Californian never became frustrated.



"I knew how fast he was and how difficult he is to hit," said Baltazar after the fight. "He moves. God, how he moves. He's harder to hit than anybody I've faced before. He threw a million punches, but he's not a hard hitter at all."

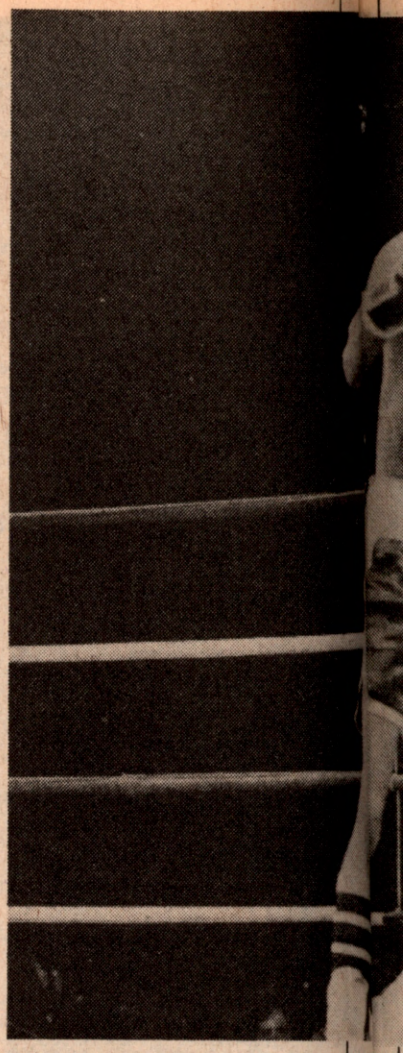
Baltazar, on the other hand, possesses legitimate knockout power, particularly in his left hook. When he finally caught up with Davis in the opening moments of the fifth, the results were truely spectacular. A left hook came out of a short arch with blinding speed, exploding flush on Davis' jaw. The force of the punch lifted Howard clean off his feet and slammed him down back first, legs outstretched, arms up in the air. The impact seemed to wake Davis up and he quickly scrambled to his feet before referee Frank Cappuccino could complete the mandatory eight-count.

Baltazar, 134, was much too slow pressing his advantage. Although he managed to land a couple of more telling blows, Davis, 133¾, boxed his way to safety and survived the round intact.

"I have 20 knockouts, and 15 of them were in the first or second round," explained Baltazar. "He was the first one ever to get up, but he was also the first ranking fighter I've ever faced."

For some inexplicable reason, Baltazar did absolutely nothing in the sixth, permitting Davis to once more dictate the pace with his jab-and-run method of operation. Then in the seventh, Tony turned tiger again and connected with several hard shots, including another left hook to the head. The match had suddenly developed into a genuine thriller and the crowd at Resorts' Super Star Theatre were screaming for Tony to put across the finisher.

They almost got their wish in the eighth. Baltazar momentarily shook Davis' leg with a

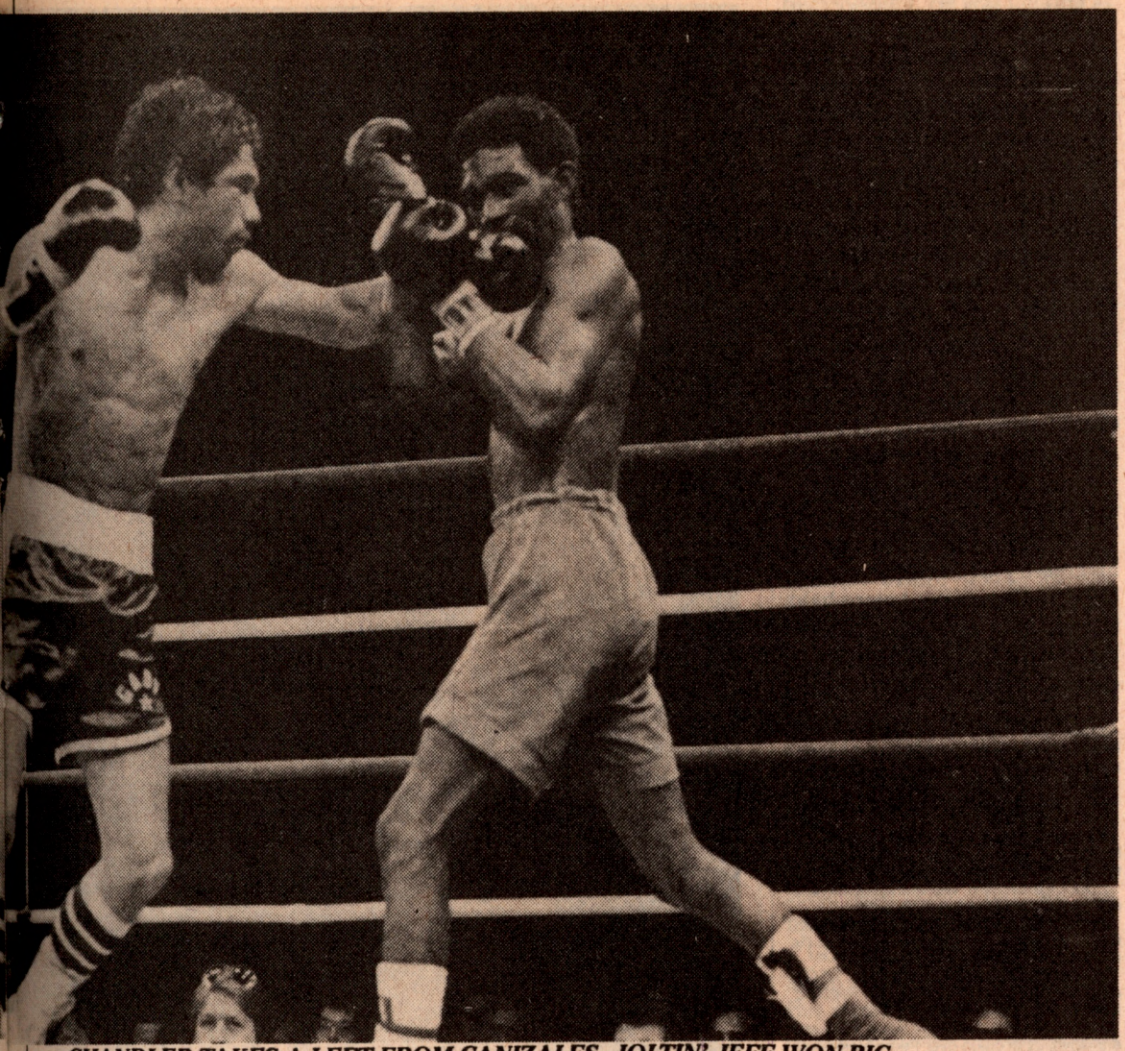


number of hooks to the belly and then came upstairs with another left hook that dumped Howard hard in a neutral corner.

Davis may not have a championship chin, but he displayed a champion's heart and instincts, bravely beating the count. Baltazar attacked with vigor, but couldn't find the clincher, and Davis fiddled his way through to the bell. Howard has been dropped by Norman Goins, Luis Davila, Vilomar Fernandez, and now Baltazar, but so far, he's always got up to carry on and win.

"He's the hardest puncher I've fought. To be honest with you, I can only remember one knockdown. That's how hard he hit me," Davis said. "But I've seen a lot of knockout artists and they seem to run out of gas late, after they've been unable to knock their opponents out."

That is what appeared to happen to Baltazar. He looked tired



CHANDLER TAKES A LEFT FROM CANIZALES. JOLTIN' JEFF WON BIG.

after his all-out effort in the eighth and only just edged the ninth with his aggressive attitude. Then, with the fight in the balance, Davis produced a strong rally in the 10th that stole the verdict.

Using the New Jersey system of scoring a fight on a rounds basis, judge Frank Cario came up with a lopsided 8-2 for Davis. Judge Charlie Spina was not much better, seeing (?) it 7-3, also for Howard. Judge John Stewart, apparently the only one watching the same fight as the rest of us, delivered a reasonable 5-4-1 for the winner.

"I thought I won," said Davis, "but I thought the judging was a little ridiculous. I would have scored it 6-4."

"8-2 was pretty ridiculous," agreed Baltazar. "It was a lot closer than that. But I was a long way from home. I came into his backyard and kind of expected it."

Resorts reported that their switchboard lit up with close to 500 irate phone calls protesting the decision. The entire affair underlined the weakness of scoring a fight by rounds. *The Ring* also had Davis ahead 5-4-1, but gave Baltazar a narrow 45-44 margin in points on the strength of his two knockdowns.

When all is said and done, however, neither suffered all that much by the fight, or the decision. Davis (now 22-1, with eight kayoes) will travel to Europe next to box George Feeney and Baltazar will be back on the tube soon, having made a name for himself at the expense of losing.

In the scheduled 10-round semi-final, Sean Mannion, 152¼, Boston, TKO'd Larry Byrd, 148, Miami, at 2:43 of the final round. Referee, Cappuccino.

Terrence Alli, 135½, New York, TKO'd Edwin Luis Rivera, 133¼, Hoboken, at 0:54 of the eighth round in a scheduled eight. Rudy Battle, referee.

Mike Perkins, 200, New York, kayoed Josh Bryant, 219, Newport News, Virginia, in 1:51 of the second in a scheduled four. Referee, Battle.

Mike Schilling, 192, Blackwood, N.J., scored a unanimous decision over Understanding Allah, 173, Brooklyn, four. Referee, Battle.

The main event was televised live over CBS. Top Rank, Inc.
(02-27-83)

NIGEL COLLINS

WATANABE-IBANEZ
WBA Junior Bantamweight Title

TSU CITY, JAPAN—Speedy southpaw Jiro Watanabe, 114½, retained his WBA junior bantamweight title by knocking out Luis Ibanez, 114¼, Peru, in 1:22 of round eight in their scheduled 15-round bout at Tsu City Gymnasium.

It was Watanabe's finest performance, and his third successful defense of the crown he won from Rafael Pedroza on April 8, 1982.

A pre-fight medical check found both men standing 5'5" with 67¾" reaches. The difference between them was in speed and footwork. The champ won the first three rounds with sharp combinations, and stayed in command in the fourth frame with hard straight lefts and wicked right hooks.

By the end of the fifth session, Luis' right eye was badly puffed. The sixth round, however, was his best frame of the fight. He got inside of Jiro for awhile, but the champ soon got outside again, and battered the Peruvian with lefts and rights. The round was about even.

The official scoring was as follows at the end of seven: referee Waldemar Schmidt (Puerto Rico) and judge Guy Jutras (Canada), both 70-63; judge Rogelio Perez (Panama), 69-66. Schmidt and Jutras gave the champ every round, while Perez gave the sixth frame to Ibanez. In any event, the eighth round finish was beautiful.

When the stanza was about a minute old, Watanabe followed up a smashing one-two combo with a well timed right hook to the button. The challenger went down, but arose quickly as the ref tolled the compulsory eight count.

Jiro resumed the offensive quickly. A very strong left to the face sent Ibanez down again. This time, he did not get up in time.

The crowd of 5,000 cheered the champ's performance.

Watanabe is now 13-1 with 13 kayoes. Ibanez, whose only previous loss came against Ruben Valdez via a one round kayo in November, 1976, is 34-2-1 with 24 knockouts.

Jiro, incidentally, is a "rich kid"—the son of a wealthy landowner—and he drives a deluxe Porsche. He took down a nurse purse of $100,000 for this fight, while Ibanez received $20,000. The "Sweet Science" indeed!

Kiyoshi Nonaka, 131, and Kojiro Sasaki, 132½, drew, eight.

Takuya Muguruma, 127¾, kayoed Masataka Katayama, 126¾, with a wicked left hook to the belly in 2:22 of the second in their scheduled eight-rounder. Muguruma, the JBC's fourth ranked featherweight, is now 11-0 with six kayoes. He's a junior at Kinki University and a stablemate of Jiro Watanabe.

Mikio Okabe, 110½, fought to a majority draw with Backus Junkichi, 110, four.

Kazumi Yokoi, 143½, halted Fumitaka Ikegaya, 143¾, at 1:16 of the second in their scheduled four-round opener.

Co-promoted by Mitsuyama and Osaka Teiken Promotions.

Nationally telecast by Nippon TV through its subsidiary, Chukyo.
(02-24-83)

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

LA PORTE—CASTILLO
WBC Featherweight Title

SAN JUAN, P.R.—Juan LaPorte, 125¼, retained his WBC featherweight title with a unanimous decision over Ruben Castillo, 126, Bakersfield, California, at Roberto Clemente Coliseum.

This was over the WBC's new 12-round championship distance, and it saw that body's new standing eight-count regulation go into effect for the first time.

In round 10, with Castillo on the receiving end of a steady barrage of leather at the hands of LaPorte, referee David Pearl signalled the champ to a neutral corner. The crowd assumed the fight was being stopped, and voiced its approval of the referee's decision. Once the count commenced, however, they accepted it. The general feeling was that it would only be a matter of time before LaPorte halted Castillo. Such was not the case. Castillo derived a lot of benefit from the respite, and managed to last the distance despite legitimate knockdowns in the 11th and 12th. There is little doubt, however, that he would have been stopped had the bout been over 15 frames.

Stamina has always been Castillo's problem, and it was the biggest factor here. It was actually a see-saw battle for the first nine rounds, with LaPorte taking an early lead with right hands to the head and Castillo coming back with very effective combinations. Ruben had the champ in trouble in the fifth and sixth rounds, and looked to be gaining momentum with his faster pair of hands. Juan came back to take the next two rounds, but the ninth was Ruben's supreme—and last major—effort. He took command at the bell, working very effectively to the kidneys and then to the head with very accurate combinations. A few seconds before the frame ended, however, LaPorte suddenly came to life and shook Castillo with solid right hand shots to the head. It was LaPorte from then on.

The final scoring was as follows: judge Sid Nathan (Great Britain), 117-108; judge Angel Custodio Tovar (Venezuela), also 117-108; judge Harry Gibbs (Great Britain), 119-108.

LaPorte wanted this fight held in Puerto Rico, and took a $25,000 purse cut to make sure it was. He wound up getting $150,000, with Castillo's end of the purse being jacked to the same figure. It was good business on the part of the Castillo camp, for, by the looks of things, LaPorte would have won no matter where the fight was held.

LaPorte won the approval of his countrymen completely. If a LaPorte-Gomez bout were held in San Juan now, it's possible that Juan might hold an edge in crowd appeal.

Rafael Solis, 132, Puerto Rico, TKO'd Joey Mayes, 131, Cleveland, in the second round of a scheduled 10.

Jackie Beard, 129, Detroit, won a unanimous decision over Bernabe Montanez, 128½, Puerto Rico, 10.

Eusebio Espinal, 116½, Dominican Republic, kayoed Faustino Rubio, 115½, Mexico, in the second round of their scheduled 10.

Jose DeJesus, 108, won a unanimous decision over Edwin DeJesus, 110, eight.

Rene Arredondo, 136, Mexico, TKO'd Hector David Rivera, also 136, Puerto Rico, in the fourth round of their scheduled eight.

William Ramos, 116, Puerto Rico, TKO'd Juan Maria Ortiz, 118½, Dominican Republic, in the second round of a scheduled six.

Hector Guzman, 148½, Santurce, P.R., won a unanimous decision over Pedro Henriquez, 148, Bayamon, P.R., four.

Charley Baez, 138½, Guaynabo, and Alfonso Trinidad, 139½, Puerto Rico, drew, four. Good fight.

Don King Productions.
(02-20-83)

MARIO RIVERA MARTINO

GORDON-BURNETT
WBC Cruiserweight Title

When Jesse Burnett fought Leon Spinks for the vacant NABF cruiserweight championship last October, it was promised that the victor would get the next shot at S.T. Gordon and his WBC cruiser title. Spinks won the fight, but the unanimous decision was so hotly disputed that no one objected when Don King signed Burnett, not Spinks, to fight Gordon for the title in February to kick off a series of King engagements at the Byrne Meadowlands Arena. No one objected, but then, they weren't beating down the doors to get in either.

Jesse Burnett seemingly made a career of losing questionable decisions to the top men in the light heavyweight division. James Scott, Yaqui Lopez (twice), Victor Galindez and Jerry Martin accounted for some of the decision-losses in Burnett's 23-14-2 record that included only two losses inside the distance: to Miguel Cuello in a WBC light heavyweight title fight and to Eddie Gregory. 'He's lost twelve decisions," said manager, Jesse Reid. 'Some of them were robberies, and every one of them could just well have gone his way." But they didn't and at 37, Burnett was not seen as a threat to the 23-year-old Gordon, who won his title by destroying Carlos DeLeon in two last June.

"If people don't want to come to the ballpark, ain't nothing nobody can do to stop 'm" Yogi Berra once pointed out. The same holds true for fights, and before this one, Don King said, 'I'll consider it a success if only one fan shows up, because then at least one person was interested." They stayed away in droves, but using Don King's standard, the show could be considered a success. Between 1500 and 2000 fans were scattered about the vast arena.

What they, and the viewers on King's cable network saw was no contest. Age has caught up with Burnett, and while he saw openings, he was too slow and too tired to capitalize on them. 'If it had been a few years ago, I think I would have beaten him," said Burnett, when prodded. Gordon looked slow, but he can hit. He swung his punches from a wide-open stance, and while Burnett managed to slip most of them at first, enough landed to keep Burnett in trouble continually before finally knocking him out in the eighth round.

Burnett is really a light heavyweight. He was fighting as a cruiser weight only because the reigning light heavyweight champions, Dwight Braxton and Michael Spinks, were too good. Gordon fought as a heavyweight before he saw his opening in the cruiserweight division. Gordon, at 194 pounds held an 11 pound advantage over the challenger and made good use of it, throwing Burnett into the ropes with ease.

Burnett came off the ropes late in the fourth round and tagged Gordon with a sharp left and right. THE RING called that round even; it was to be the only round Gordon did not win until he took a breather in the seventh before going for the knockout.

The fifth and sixth were big rounds for S.T. Burnett, unable to get off of the ropes without being thrown back into them, tried to use the rope-a-dope that Ali beat Foreman with in Zaire. Gordon buckled his knees with a hard left hook, but failed to drop him. 'He's a good banger," Jesse said later, 'but not the fighter I think he should be."

Gordon cornered Burnett again at the start of the seventh. But when Burnett blocked most of the punches S.T. threw, the champion began to slow down the pace. Burnett woke the fans up, coming off of the the ropes finally and sticking and moving. Jesse won the round, but Gordon still had things under control.

That was made clear in the eighth. Burnett got off first, snapping the champion's head back with a left-right combination. But Gordon shook it off and drilled Burnett back into the ropes. The Inglewood, Calif. veteran began to wilt under the pressure. A crushing left hook hurt Burnett and the challenger tried to escape. But Gordon was on him with both hands, and the challenger pitched forward after a final left grazed him.

There was no time left in the round as referee Vincent Rainone picked up the timekeeper's count, but Rainone stopped it, at an announced time of 3:07.

Burnett had no complaints, and admitted that his career is about over. 'I just want one more fight, maybe an easy one, so I can go out a winner," said the bruised challenger.

Gordon blamed ring rust, which had set in during the seven months of inactivity that followed his title-winning bout, for his failure to score an earlier knockout. He earned $185,000 for this fight, but stated that the heavyweight money is what he's after, and maintained that he wants to fight Larry Holmes. The Heavyweight Champion, doing the TV color commentary, kindly refrained from laughing.

Scoring of the title fight through seven rounds was as follows: judge Carol Castellano had it 69-65, judge Richard Murray, 69-64, and judge Harold Lederman, 68-65, all for S.T. Gordon.

Yonkers, N.Y. fighters won three of the prelims: Mitch Green, 219, brought his record to 12-0-1 with a ten-round decision over Floyd "Jumbo" Cummings, 222¼, Chicago. Doug DeWitt, 161¼ unloaded three big overhand rights to knock out Vernon Reed, 160¼, Pittsburgh at 2:26 of the first round. Milton Guest, 148¾ stopped Richard Simpret, 150, New York at the end of four.

Jeff Sims, 214, Belle Grade, Fla. knocked out Michael Greer, 194½, Memphis in 3. Earl Ayers, 167, Jersey City came back from a first-round knockdown and beat James Dorsey, 166, Clifton in six. In another sixer, James McGirt, 148, Hoboken beat Cesar Guzman, 145½, Paterson. Johnny Freda, 176, Jersey City, beat Frankie Dupree, 179, Jersey City in 4.

Attendance: 1700 (est.)
Promoter: Don King
Television: Don King Sports and Entertainment Network
(2-16-83)

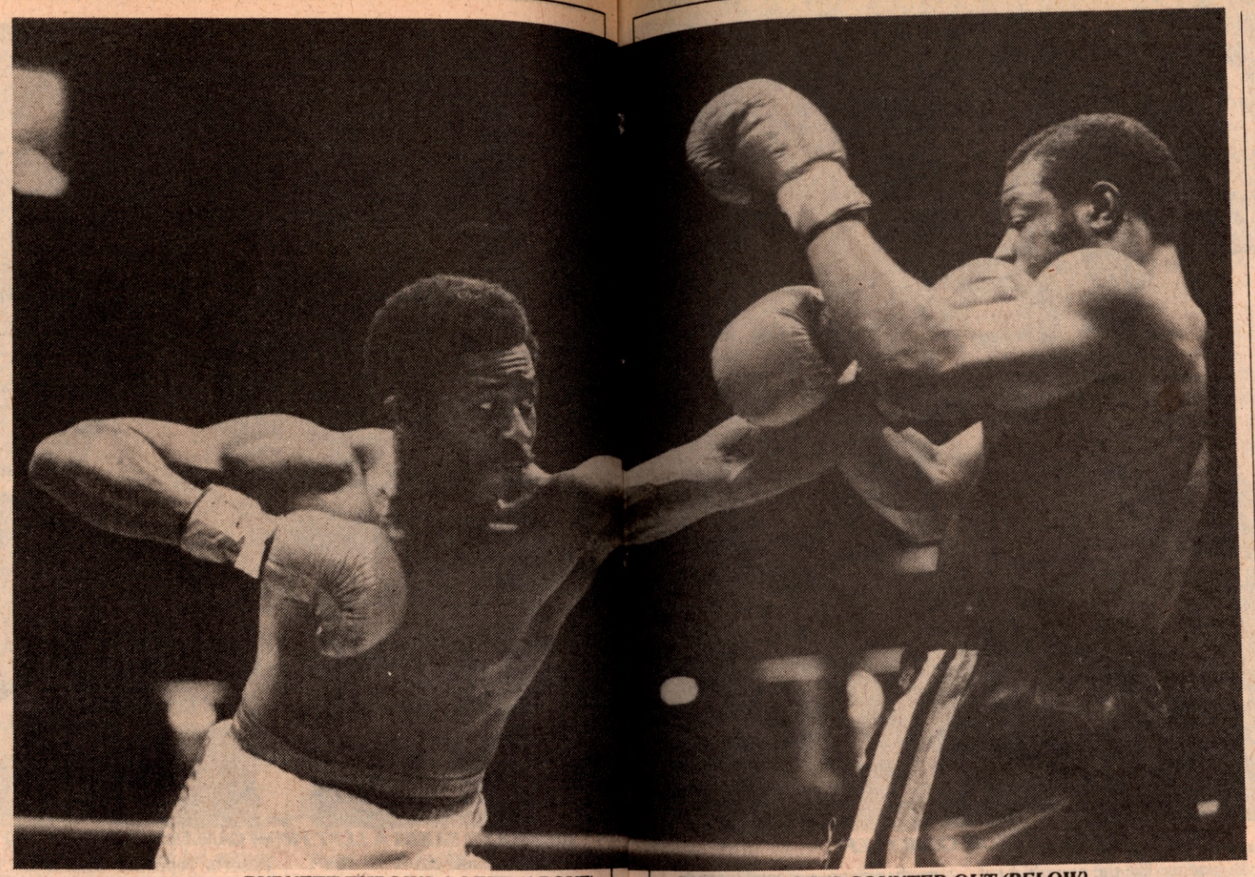
Ben Sharav

CURRY-HWANG
Vacant WBA Welterweight Title

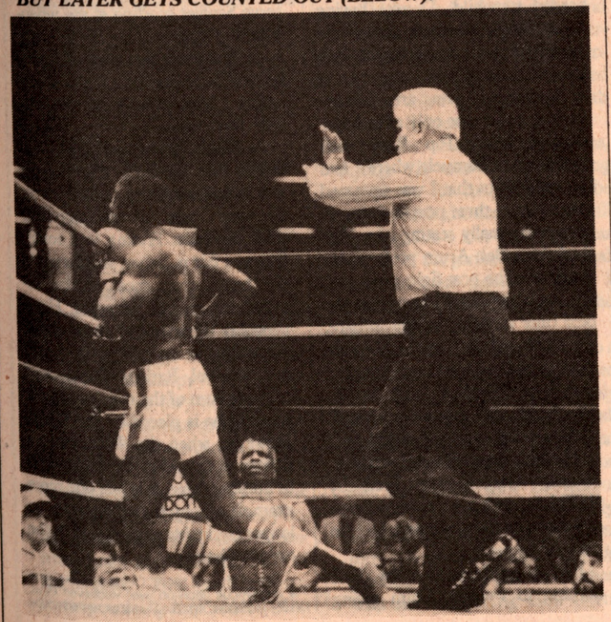
FORT WORTH, TEXAS—Fighting off the effects of a broken right hand in the final four rounds, hometown favorite Donald (Cobra) Curry pounded out a lopsided 15-round decision over game, tough, but badly overmatched Jun-Sok Hwang in the Tarrant County Convention Center, winning the WBA's half of the crown formerly worn by Sugar Ray Leonard.

For the first three rounds, Curry moved smartly around the ring, scoring with crisp left jabs over the top of the shorter Hwang's upraised arms. Hwang would rush in amateurishly, swinging with his left, with Curry able to counter every attempt he made at offense.

By the time round four started, Curry had found the range with his trademark jab-right cross combinations, and was beginning to set himself up more solidly when delivering his punches. Hwang seemed bothered, more than anything else, by an inability to keep his balance when attempting to cut off



BURNETT THROWS A LEFT (ABOVE)



BUT LATER GETS COUNTED OUT (BELOW).

PHOTOS BY JACK GOODMAN

PHOTOS BY DON JONES

the ring on the fleet footed Curry — often stumbling when trying to land a wild left hook on Don's body.

This pattern continued until the midway point of round seven, when Hwang had his sole moment of North American glory. After taking numerous solid licks from Curry, Hwang, who had served as a pallbearer at the funeral of his friend, Deuk-Koo Kim, crashed home a winging left hook that deposited Don on the seat of his pants — the first time Curry had been decked as a professional. Getting quickly to his feet, Don had the presence of mind to backpedal around the ring, keeping out of harm's way until the round ending bell came to his rescue.

Curry regained control as round eight started — staying on the outside and popping his jab into the face of Hwang, who, once again, was lunging with roundhouse punches, missing nearly all he threw. Hwang suffered a cut on the chin in this stanza.

Rounds nine through 11 were much the same, Curry moving in and out, scoring virtually at will with two and three-punch combinations set up by his blazing jab. Hwang tried, to no avail, to force Curry to engage in a toe-to-toe slugging match.

It was in the 12th that Curry hurt his hand — pounding Jun-Sok's face with a short right inside of one of the Korean's lunging lefts. Hwang apparently suffered a broken nose at this point, as he began bleeding profusely from both nostrils. This was another handicap for Jun-Sok — something that he surely didn't need.

Obviously feeling the pain from a rapidly swelling right mitt, Curry chose to seal his win by moving away from the onrushing Hwang during the final three rounds, scoring with jabs to the head.

The final scoring was as follows: referee Roberto Ramirez, 146-139; judge Ismael Fernandez, also 146-139; judge Hermodio Cedeno, 148-140 — all, of course, for Curry. From this reporter's point of view, the two officials who gave Hwang four rounds were being a tad generous. Ramirez and Fernandez come from Puerto Rico; Cedeno is from Panama.

Generally, when covering bouts for *The Ring* in this region, this reporter tries to stay away from "editorializing," preferring to leave such for Bert Sugar's monthly essays.

HWANG GRIMACES FROM CURRY LEFT.

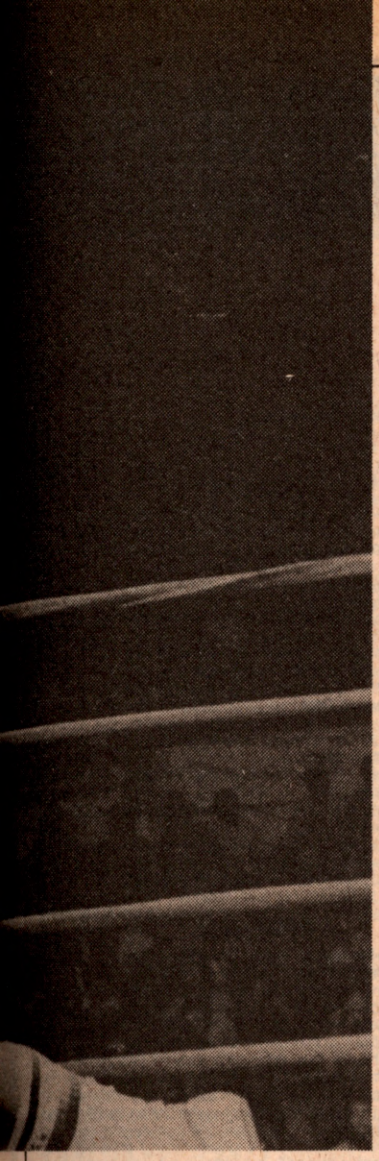
However, there were a couple of things surrounding this fight which not only left "Why?" on the tip of my tongue, but a bit of a bad taste in my mouth as well. So, here's my two cents worth.

First, the advance coverage given this fight by the local press was largely of a negative tone — bordering at times on poor taste. At first, the sponsors of this event apparently felt that a rival promoter in this area, Lester Bedford — a former sportswriter hereabouts — was responsible. However, when an article by David Casstevens, the fine feature writer of the Dallas *Morning News*, appeared the morning of the show and quoted *Ring* editor Randy Gordon as saying "This is the closest thing you can have to fixing a fight. Hwang is a 20-1 shot, at best," certain individuals involved in this promotion began to treat me like the proverbial redheaded stepchild. Despite having valid press credentials, dated and signed by local co-promoter Bob Sawyer, the card indicating my seat in the ringside press area was removed, and it was only after I specifically asked Top Rank staff member Lee Samuels where I had been moved to that I was squeezed into a seat — three people sitting in an area normally seating two. Top Rank boss Bob Arum prefaced his remarks at the post fight press conference by saying: "I hope that the next time we bring a fight in here, the media will look at the films we send — and not consult someone like Randy Gordon, who has an axe to grind." Arum continued, while staring, with a fiendish look in his eye, directly at this reporter. "Randy Gordon was fired by ESPN for being a crummy commentator, and any remarks by him are sour grapes."

Feeling confident that I've done nothing to warrant Arum giving me the evil eye, nor anything to deserve Sawyer snarling at me whenever our paths cross, I can only hope that these two men will grow up and learn to behave like adults before I have to have any dealings with them again.

As for the contention, fueled by Arum after the fight, that Hwang was indeed a worthy challenger for the vacant title, we can only offer this comment: Hwang is a tough fellow, a fair puncher, and certainly did better than most of the so-called experts had expected. He is probably deserving of the number 20 ranking accorded him by *Ring's* International Ratings Panel, and perhaps even of the number 15 slot wherein he is placed by the WBC. However, when the WBA ranks a fighter so devoid of the basic skills as number three, it is just one more example of why they simply are no longer creditable with regard to the rating of boxers.

Ruben Munoz, 134¼, Odessa, Texas, won a unanimous decision over Roosevelt Rico, 135, Houston, 10. Rico was expected to be



little more than cannon fodder for the world class Munoz, but gave a great effort — the best we've even seen him look.

Robin Blake, 135¼, Levelland, halted Anthony Murray, 133½, Nashville, at 2:41 of the fourth round. Blake is now 17-0.

Bobbie McCorvey, 156, Fort Worth, won a unanimous decision over Clyde Turner, 157, Lawton, Oklahoma, six.

Prelim officials—Steve Crosson, Ronnie Walters, James Patterson.

Timekeeper—Robert Ballew, Sr.

Knockdown Timer—Robert Ballew, Jr.

Promoters—Top Rank/Sawyer Entertainment Enterprises.

Attendance—5,372. Gross—$73,000 (est.).

(02-13-83)

C.A. JACKSON

COETZEE-THOMAS

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J.—Normally, when a major fight ends in a draw, everybody is unhappy. Both fighters are positive they've won; their managers moan and groan to anybody that will listen; the press pounds out vindictive articles condemning the inadequacies of the officials and the irate fans hotly debate the issue at their favorite watering holes until the wee hours of the morning. This time, however, it was practically impossible to find *anyone* even remotely displeased with the 10-round stalemate between heavyweight contenders Gerrie Coetzee and Pinklon Thomas. It was as if the voice of reason had miraculously descended upon the fight fraternity, rendering them sane for at least this one afternoon. It was, in the final analysis, an unarguably fair decision. Will wonders never cease?

The match was, in a way, a test for both men. Coetzee, angling for a third title shot, needed one more big win to bolster his credibility. Thomas, unbeaten (20-0-1, 17 kayoes), yet untested, needed to prove that his knockout over James Tillis was not a fluke and that he really did belong up there with the big boys. Pinklon accomplished his mission with a grandstand finish, and although Coetzee fell a bit short of his goal, he probably didn't do himself all that much harm either. A draw may be often likened to kissing one's sister, but in this case, everybody seemed tickled to death that at least this sister was a pretty one.

"I was scared I was going to lose it because I don't know all the people (judges) yet. I think it is a very fair decision and I appreciate it very much," said Coetzee.

His manager, Cedric Kushner, was even more estatic.

"I think the decision is most certainly a reflection on the quality and high standards of boxing and officiating in the state of New Jersey," said Cedric, probably remembering the shafting Gerrie received in his New York fight with Renaldo Snipes.

Thomas made it unanimous, saying: "It was a real learning experience for me. I have to be pleased with the decision. I'm still learning. I'm a four-and-a-half year veteran of the game, but I only had three amateur fights. I knew I started late. I knew I had to win the later rounds."

In fact, the fight itself got off to a slow start. Thomas, 211½, landed one solid right in the first; the only meaningful punch of the round. Coetzee, 221¾, carried the next two sessions, pressuring Pinklon and connecting with his famous right to both the head and body. They were not, however, the same sort of Neanderthal rights that dispatched Leon Spinks and others with such surprising ease. Gerrie was grazing the target instead of landing flush.

"He hit me with a few right hands, but it wasn't like the real deadly punches I've seen him put guys down with," said Thomas. "I didn't get hit solid with it. I was moving and getting away from him. He was glancing me with it."

Glancing or not, Thomas' left eye showed signs of wear as early as the second and grew progressively worse as the battle wore on.

After sampling a nice combination from Thomas in the fourth, Coetzee stepped up his attack and momentarily pinned Pinklon in the corner in the fifth. A right to the body, followed by a right and a left to the head, capped Gerrie's best round so far. He continued to press his advantage over the next two rounds, working harder than Thomas, but never really threatening to put him away.

By the seventh, Coetzee seemed to be pulling away. He jarred Thomas with a flurry of rights, further damaging Pinklon's already angry looking optic. Then, as the round drew to a close, Thomas lashed out with a counter right that surprised Gerrie and set the stage for a rousing comeback the next round.

Thomas opened the eighth with a right-left combo that backed Coetzee up. Gerrie quickly responded with a pair of rights and the war was on. Pinklon then landed three consecutive rights to the head. The third was a beauty that ripped open a 13-stitch gash over Coetzee's left eyebrow. Blood poured down Gerrie's face as Thomas planted two more clean rights smack on the damaged area before the bell.

The capacity crowd at the Sands Hotel Casino was in an uproar. What had looked like a workmanlike win for Coetzee had suddenly turned into a brawl.

Thomas seized the moment and opened up with both hands in the ninth, showing his true potential for perhaps the first time in his career.

"Pinklon is going through a learning process," explained his trainer, George Benton, after the fight. "He wasn't really sure of everything he knew. He wasn't sure of himself. When he found out what he could do, he went in and opened up."

Did he ever! A jab, a right and then a four-punch combination jerked Coetzee's head back-and-forth like a speedbag. He staggered backwards in disarray and Pinklon stepped in with another one-two to the face. It is a credit to Gerrie's courage and conditioning that he kept his feet under such a barrage and still found the strength to try and rally back.

Both must have realized that the fight was up for grabs going into the 10th. Thomas scored first with a flurry, only to have Coetzee stem the tide with a pair of rights to the head. It was glorious stuff the last two minutes as they went for broke. Punches were exchanged at an alarming rate for the last round of a heavyweight fight and even though Thomas' counter rights edged the frame, Coetzee was still in there slugging at the bell—bloodied, but unbowed.

Coetzee intends to stay in this country and has applied for permanent resident status. He hopes that this will end the political problems associated with the apartheid policy of his South African homeland and help lead him to a match with Larry Holmes. In the meantime, he claims he is willing to take on all comers, including a rematch with Thomas. That could be a mistake. Pinklon came of age today and might very well beat Coetzee now that he realizes just how good he can be.

The scoring was as follows: judge Frank Burnette, 5-5; judge Richard F. Murry, 4-4-2; with judge Paul Cavalire making it a majority draw by giving Coetzee a 5-4-1 edge. *The Ring* agreed with Brunette.

In the scheduled 10-round semi-final, lightweight contender Livingston Bramble, 135, Garfield, N.J., scored an impressive TKO over gallant Romeo Sandoval, 137, Los Angeles, at 2:35 of the ninth. Both men landed a ton of leather, but Bramble's sharper punching kept him out in front until a nasty gash over Sandoval's right eye ruled him out.

In another scheduled 10, Jeff Lampkin, 177, Youngstown, Ohio, TKO'd reluctant Leo Rogers, 179, at 2:58 of the third.

Tom Moody, 148¾, Columbus, Ohio, TKO'd favored Rosevelt Green, 147¼, at 1:38 of the third in another scheduled 10. Moody decked Green with a right to the chin and then battered him in a corner until called off.

Unbeaten Kenny Baysmore, 127½, Washington, D.C., TKO'd Walter Smith, 128, New York, at 1:58 of the second round in a scheduled four.

Larry Hazzard refereed Thomas-Coetzee and Lampkin-Rogers, while Paul Venti handled Bramble-Sandoval, Baysmore-Smith, and Moody-Green.

The main event was televised live over CBS-TV.

Promoter—Top Rank, Inc.

Attendance—850 (capacity).

(01-22-83)

NIGEL COLLINS

RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

NORTH AMERICA

UNITED STATES

CALIFORNIA

▲**San Jose**—Young, brawling Steve Romero made his main-event debut, and, though undefeated in 13 prior bouts, he lost a lopsided 10-round decision to Adrian Arreola of Los Angeles. A sold-out crowd jammed the Civic Auditorium to cheer the local hero on, but the 20-year old Romero never landed a big punch, and he ended up taking a serious boxing lesson from Arreola.

Hometown Steve, 130½, spent the night chasing his opponenet. But he never once changed his tactics, which was too bad, because Romero hadn't the slightest idea of how to avoid Arreola's swift counterpunches to the face. Arreola, 129, used good footwork and boxing smarts to repeatedly catch Romero lunging in with sharp blows. Romero has gained little experience from his previous fights, most of which ended early. His rookie colors showed, most notably in his posture, as he went through the fight standing as straight up as a flag pole.

The card was promoted by J&J Sports, owned by Joe Gagliardi, and 2,541 customers paid at the gate, leaving $24,251 in the till. The matchmaker was Ernie Fuentes, one of the few around with solid credentials. Promoter Joe Gagliardi recently entered into an agreement with Don King to assist in staging world class fights in Reno, Nevada. After something of a dry spell, boxing in northern California is on the upswing. For those with a passion for the sport, Happy Days Are Here Again.

In an eight-round prelim bout, Alberto Romero, (Steve's brother), trounced Kenny Hodge at the end of the fourth. Romero, 164½, San Jose, had to wait 20 minutes in his corner before Hodge was finally convinced to enter the ring. Fighting out of Los Angeles, Hodge, 165, tried to back out of the fight, offering various excuses before he finally showed up. Romero had confidence to burn, for obvious reason, and he finally sent Hodge back to his dressing after four rounds.

In a six-rounder, Glen Corbus, 146½, San Jose, made his pro debut after an amateur career of 98-10, but had to work hard to pound out a unanimous decision over Frank Valdivia of Los Angeles. Also making his pro debut, Valdivia, 146½, was tough enough to last the distance against the touted, but tight Corbus.

In a six-rounder, Flavio Pando, 143, San Jose, knocked out Joe Rojo, 142, San Jose, midway in the fourth. Pando, now 7-0-1, landed some sinking body punches to deal Rojo his first setback after three victories.

In a four rounder, Carlos Terres, 124, L.A., stopped Steve Rivera, 124, San Jose, one minute into the last round. Rivera was down four times, which proved to be excessive.

Finally, in an opening four-rounder, Steve Tausan, 160, San Jose, beat Greg Collins, 158, San Francisco on points. Tasusan dropped Collins in the fourth but was too weary to finish him off. Good fight.
(02-17-83)

CHRISTOPHER COATS

CONNECTICUT

▲**HARTFORD—Civic Center Assembly Hall**—Felix Marquez, 118, Hamden, Conn., won the New England bantamweight crown with a unanimous but disputed decision over Pepe Vasquez, also 118, Hartford, 10. Pepe punched out an edge in the early rounds, only to have his downstate rival overtake him in the eighth. Vasquez seemed to have won the fight with a blaze of accelerated boxing in the 10th. *The Ring* scorecard gave him the edge, but it was such a close duel that the verdict could have gone either way.

Felix Nance, 141, New London, won a split duke over "Superb" Herb Darity, 140½, Hartford, 10. Left hooks staggered Darity in the first session, and a right jarred him early in the second as Nance swept the first six rounds. Darity rallied to take three of the last four heats, dropping Nance once in the seventh. There was a lot of criticism about the officiating, and a fiery exchange between Darity and F. Mac Buckley, Nance's trainer-manager, in the dressing room.

Papo Figueroa, 146, Hartford, TKO'd Angel Ortiz, 148, Springfield, Mass., at 0:54 of the second in another 10. Ortiz quit with a painful knuckle bruise.

Marcus Starks, 147, Hartford, outscored Elliot Williams, 146, Hartford, eight.

Marcus Jackson, 175, Hartford, outpointed Jimmy Allen, 174, Bridgeport, eight.

Miguel Rosa, 166, Springfield, Mass., got off the deck in the first round to kayo Earl McNeil, 164, Hartford, in 0:54 of the fourth round in a slated six. A left hook from left field did the trick.

Troy Wortham, 136, Hartford, outscored Jose Vera, 144, Bridgeport, four.

Milton Leaks, 145, Hartford, outpointed Wade Davis, 145, Hartford, four.

Officials—Walt Longo, Sam Maltempo; Duke Lawson.
Timekeeper—Lou Dell.
Ringside Physician—Dr. Joseph G. Uricchio.
Announcer—Bob Steele.
Promoter—Lou Tallarita.
Matchmaker—Carl Tallarita.
Attendance—1,016. Gross—$12,875.
(02-18-83)

JOSEPH CASSANO

FLORIDA

▲**TAMPA—Fort Homer Hesterly Armory**—Terry Whitaker, 139½, Greenville, Miss., won a dull split verdict over Charles Allen, 140½, Corpus Christi, Texas, 10. Terry is now 19-1-1.

Mauricio Rodriguez, 142, Tampa, won a unanimous decision over Randy Mitchem, 143, Charlotte, N.C., eight.

Kel Robin, 146, Miami, TKO'd Anthony Daniels, 148, Alachua, who failed to answer the bell for round two due to a badly cut right eye. It was scheduled for eight.

Alan Hetrick, 153, Camden, S.C., won a split decision over Carlos Mims, 157½, Pensacola, six.

Kenny Snow, 157, Columbus, Ohio, scored a knockdown in the fifth to win a close decision over Dexter Blue, 158, Birmingham, Alabama, six. Kenny is now 8-0.

Enrique Nelson, 179, New York, outpointed Reggy Neal, 170, Miami, four.

Harry Daniels, 161, Corrollton, Georgia, and Orlando Pauldin, also 161, Birmingham, Alabama, drew, four.

Alessi Promotions.
Matchmakers—Ken Rosenberg, Brad Jacobs.
(03-04-83)

▲**MIAMI—Colleocho Festival**—Promoter Felix Zabala, with the help of the Miami Boxing Commission, referees Bernie Soto and Eddie Eckert, matchmaker Lou Barsky, and boxing judges, put on a free show at this gala festival.

Arroyo Hernandez, 151½, Miami, climbed off the canvas in the first to battle to a six-round draw with Paul Ellis, 147, Sarasota.

Donnell Jackson, 170, Sarasota, kayoed Vero Betancourte, 169, Miami, in 0:54 of the second in a scheduled six.

David de la Rosa, 127, Mexico TKO'd Ebel Vargas, 130, Homestead, who couldn't come out for the fourth.

Mark Allman, 163, Miami, kayoed Pablo Abregon, 162, Miami, in 1:33 of the first round in another scheduled six.

Willie Martinez, 127, Puerto Rico, came off the canvas in the first to outscore Clarence Jackson, 129, Miami, six.
(03-06-83)

LOUIS ZIPKIN

ILLINOIS

▲**CHICAGO—Aragon Ballroom**—Benny (Pulga) Marquez, 130½, Chicago, won a unanimous decision over Eddie Lee Murry, also 130½, Chicago, 10, for the Illinois State junior lightweight title.

Pajarito Marquez, 129, Chicago, won a unanimous decision over Troy (TNT) Townsend, 127, Milwaukee, eight.

Ali Karim Muhammad, 143, Chicago, TKO'd Victor Dattilo, 146, Miami Beach, at 2:14 of round three in a scheduled six.

Andrew Ruiz, 139, Puerto Rico, won a split decision over Jesus Gallardo, 140, Chicago, six. Close, and a terrific fight.

Elvis Parks, 175, Chicago, won a unanimous duke over Johnny Cox, Rockford, Illinois, six.

Victor Flores, 133½, Chicago, won a majority decision over Walter Cowans, 131, Milwaukee, six.

Sammy Matos, 137, Chicago, kayoed Evaristo Rodriguez, 141, Chicago, in 2:50 of the third round in their scheduled six.

Randy Fuentes, 141¼, Milwaukee, won a unanimous decision over Emilio Sotomayer, 137, Havana, Cuba, four.

Referees—Stanley Berg, Brian O'Shea.
Judges—Al Tremari, Harding McCain, Bill Lerch, John Ricci.
Timekeeper—Mike Murphy.
Ringside Physician—Glenn Bynum, M.D.
Announcer—Angelo Buscaglia.
Promoter—Luis Raul Marquez.
Televised on local Sportsvision.
Attendance—476.
(02-28-83)

BOB SODERMAN

INDIANA

▲**HAMMOND—Civic Center**—Carlos (The Force) Tite, 163, Hammond, floored Rick Beranek, 159, Rapid City, South Dakota, in rounds two and three and TKO'd him at 1:30 of the eighth and final round. Tite is now 17-0 with 15 knockouts.

Don Lee, 167, Gary, halted Jesse Abram, 165, Des Moines, Iowa, at 2:22 of round two.

Gary Gamble, 135½, Indianapolis, outscored Paul Graham, 133, Gary, six.

Harold Brazier, 145, Mishawaka, Indiana, TKO'd Jeff Gettemy, 145½, Des Moines, at 2:50 of round three.

Ken Larson, 156, Beverly Shores, Indiana, made his pro debut by stopping Maurice Pitchford, 165, Indianapolis, at 1:56 of the second.

Jeff Hanna, 122, Terre Haute, iced Floyd Buckley, 122, Anderson, at 0:16 of the second.

Harold France, 147, Gary, outpointed Tim Hall, 145, Middletown, Indiana, four.

Larry Roberson, 202, Joliet, Illinois, outscored Robert Pazzaro, 200, Chicago, four.

Promoters—Dexter Tite and Fred Berns.
Matchmaker—Pete Susens.
Attendance—2,000 (est.). Gross—$22,000 (est.).
(03-03-83)

GARY L. MERRITT

MICHIGAN

▲**ROMULUS—Romulus High School**—It wasn't just the Michigan lightweight championship that Alvin (Too Sweet) Hayes captured in Romulus, but the respect of many fight fans who were as yet unconvinced that the lad was really as good as he seemed.

Hayes, 135, captured the state title with a sound beating of Winchester, 133, in the fourth round that had resulted in a barrage of powerful right hands that constantly rocked Winchester. The unending stream of straight rights resulted in a eight-count at one time and a nasty looking cut near the left eye. Referee Tom Briscoe stopped the contest just prior to the bell for the 5th round, saying that Winchester had taken enough punishment. Hayes, of Detroit, is now 17-0 and a very good looking prospect. Winchester, of Columbus originally but fighting out of his brother's address in Southfield (Hilmer Kenty), dropped to 15-1-2.

If Stan White, 163, Detroit, continues to improve he is one that we definitely will be watching in the future. As an amateur, he was a bit better than average, but as a money fighter he has been excellent, adding boxing skills to his already powerful punching ability. White made it 5-0 as a pro, beating his fifth undefeated fighter in a row with a solid six-round decision over Bradd Lally, 158, Westland, who now drops to 4-1.

"Irish" Brett Lally, 138, Westland, made it 10-1 with another of his patented wars. This time it was an eight-round decision over Chicago's Anthony Joe Travis, 141.

Wayne (Troubleman) Powell, 154, Detroit, had no trouble with Chicago swan-diver Donald Myert (who doesn't even make it look good), 157, scoring a one-round TKO at 2:37 to bring his log to 12-0.

In four-round action: Spencer (The Warrior) Chavis, 184, 6'4", 17-year-old, made it 5-0 as a pro, stopping Eddie Temple, 185, Columbus at 1:02 of the second. Arthel Lawhorne, 174, Detroit, made it 7-1 with a decision over Lorenzo Brandon, 170, Chicago, who drops to 2-1-1. In his pro debut, Dwight Robinson, 142, Detroit, won a majority decision over Harold France, 149, Chicago. In the opener, Robert Obey, 194, Chicago, stayed undefeated, stopping Keith Kelly, 211, Southfield. Kelly, trying a comeback, drops to 9-2.

Promoter—Motor City Professional Boxing.
Matchmaker—Ross Barber.
Judges—Chuck McHenry, Jim Hornian, Randy Ericson.
Referees—Tom Briscoe and Marv McDonald.
Ring Announcer—Chris McClure.
Attendance—369.
(02-23-83)

▲**DETROIT—Cobo Hall**—Gold Circle Productions Inc. presented the first of what they hope will be a monthly Friday Night at the Fights boxing show featuring Kronk boxers, and opened it up with an excellent headline bout.

Undefeated Darrell "TNT" Chambers, 150, Detroit, got his first chance at a headline event and turned in a sterling performance against former USBA welter champ Kevin Morgan, 149¼, Las Vegas. Normally an excellent boxer, Chambers chose to fight this one Morgan's way with a lot of heavy exchanges and toe-to-toe power punching.

After two hard hitting rounds and a cut opened on Chambers' forehead from a butt, the third became a Chambers showcase. A vicious left-right combination drove Morgan backwards to the canvas holding his face and opening a cut by his right eye. A stunned Morgan beat the count only to face another hard hitting assault by Chambers. A right hand followed by a left and two

straight rights put him down again.

The wobbling Morgan managed to regain his feet, but it was obvious to referee Bob Watson that he could no longer continue and the bout was stopped at 2:09 of the third stanza. Chambers raised his record to 15-0 and showed he will be a fighter to be reckoned with. Morgan dropped to 24-10.

Another featured bout on the card had Michigan junior middleweight champ David (Machine Gun) Braxton move his pro log to 23-1 with a victory over formerly ranked Norberto Sabater, 157¾, New York, by a K.O. in 1:42 of the fourth. It was too bad for Braxton, 155¾, Detroit, who looked exceptionally sharp, that Sabater came only for the pay day, but it is obvious that Sabater is washed up. Three times he dropped to one knee to take a count and avoid any punishment. The last time, although he did not look hurt at all, he took the full count on one knee, shaking his head no and saying he didn't want to continue.

Detroit lightweight Lionel Johnson, 136¾, moved his pro score to 9-1-1 with a one sided eight-round decision over Stan McDougall, 135¾, Philadelphia.

J.L. Ivey, 127¼, Detroit won his fourth in five outings with an eight-round decision over J.T. Walker, 125¾, Las Vegas.

Making his pro debut, Billy Hearns, 128, Detroit, scored a four-round decision over Kali Muhammad, 126½, Detroit, who dropped to 1-1. Billy is the younger brother of WBC super welterweight champion Thomas Hearns.

The final contest of the evening had Detroit heavyweight Dion Simpson move to 9-0 with an easy TKO victory at 0:42 into the opening round over Leonard Brandon, 193, Flint. Simpson, 225, was angry at the stoppage, but it was obvious Brandon, 0-4, had not come to fight.

Promoter—Bill Kozerski.

Ring Announcer—John Tatum. Referees—Bob Watson and Dale Grable.

Judges—Brian Humphrey, Chip Acey, Rosemary Grable.

Timekeeper—William Hunter Sr.

(02-25-83)

DAVE HARTOON

NEW JERSEY

▲ATLANTIC CITY—Tropicana Hotel Casino—Local favorite Mario Maldonado started the new year off in fine fashion, utilizing his potent body attack to score a sixth round TKO over Daryl Penn in a scheduled 10. The victory earned Maldonado a shot at the NABF junior middleweight belt against David Braxton next month in Atlanta.

Maldonado, a heavy 158, was forced to miss several days training due to a cold, but still had more than enough to take care of the capable veteran from Portland, Oregon. His left jab smacked into Penn's face every round and when Mario began to find the body, the fight was as good as over.

"In the second round, I hit him (in the body) and saw him lean to that side, so I hit him there again in the third and I knew he was really hurt," explained Maldonado.

"He wasn't hurting me at all to the head, but that one body shot crippled me in the third," admitted Penn.

Another ripping right to the left side dropped Penn in the sixth for an automatic eight-count and he wisely decided to stay on his stool at the start of the seventh. He was in obvious pain and taken to the Atlantic City Medical Center for X-rays following the fight.

The win lifted Maldonado's deceptive record to 22-11-1, with 13 knockouts. Penn, 151½, slipped to 23-19-1, with 12 knockouts. He had won via disqualification over Tony Suero in his last trip to A.C., but wasn't so lucky this time.

In the scheduled eight-round semi-final, Philadelphian Robert Adams, 149, handed Alan Hetrick, 151, Camden, S.C., his first defeat as a pro, scoring a TKO at 1:07 of the sixth. Hetrick (who claimed to be 11-0, 10 kayoes, coming in) was given a real boxing lesson. He charged straight into practically every punch Adams threw and was bleeding from both the right eye and mouth when rescued. The winner raised his record to a mere 7-6-1 (three kayoes), proving once more that it's not the numbers, but who you fight, that really counts.

Edwin Newby, 161¾, Atlantic City, survived a second round knockdown to score a unanimous decision over Mike Mobley, 155, Philadelphia, in a lively scrap.

Doug Pettyford, 122¼, Wilmington, Delaware, scored a TKO over Romel (The Fly) Minifield, 123¼, Steubenville, Ohio, at 1:40 of the second round in a scheduled four. Both youngsters landed well in the opening round and then Pettyford took over in the second, decking Minifield twice and forcing a stoppage.

Pinky (Six Gun) Gordon, 153, Wilmington, opened the card with a four-round unanimous decision over Kenneth (Ra Sean) Parker, 154, Philadelphia.

Referee Ted Pick handled Adams-Hetrick, Pettyford-Minifield, and Gordon-Parker. Tony Perez worked Newby-Mobley and the main event.

Judges—Bill Kostrub, Francis Moore, John Cario.

Elbaum-Menas Productions.

Attendance—1,000 (est.)

(01-18-83)

▲ATLANTIC CITY—Resorts International—How do you clip a butterfly's wings? Beat him in the body—that's how. And that's exactly how underdog Melvin (The Tank) Paul captured the ESPN lightweight belt from Tyrone (Butterfly) Crawley, scoring a unanimous decision by votes of 6-4-2 and 7-5 (twice).

Top Rank thought they had a new star in Crawley, and their matchmaker, Teddy Brenner, had boasted before the fight that the Philly switch-hitter was ready for Hector Camacho. What a joke that turned out to be. After his dismal showing against Paul (already beaten by Camacho), Tyrone looks in serious need of a heart transplant.

Maybe Crawley has been reading too many of his press clippings. He entered the Cotillion Ballroom with an entourage befitting a world champion; not the 12-fight prospect he really is. Crawley's attitude seemed wrong from the start. He appeared more interested in looking cute for the TV cameras than fighting. He posed and postured while Paul earned the title with a frustrating, yet workman-like, performance.

Crawley, 135, was never able to get anything going. He flitted around the ring, but offered precious little in the way of offense. Paul, also 135, took the only tack open to him. He plugged away, chasing his elusive adversary and firing strong right hands to the body every time he got close enough to let it fly. Melvin's main fault was that he failed to bring the left hook behind the right. Crawley was never in trouble. He was simply outhustled by a man who wanted it more.

The crowd got on Crawley from the onset, yelling "hotdog" and "sissy" at Tyrone's every move. It turned out to be a vastly different fight than Top Rank had envisioned, and because of Crawley's negative disposition, Paul was also unable to show his best.

Paul, New Orleans, upped his record to 16-1, with 11 kayoes. Crawley slipped to 11-1, only three stoppages. The match was refereed by Rudy Battle.

In the scheduled 10-round semi-final, Sammy Horne, 144¼, Pelzer, S.C., TKO'd soutpaw Ricky Whitt, 147½, Phila., at 1:17 of the sixth. Horne's superior boxing skills allowed him to hit Whitt practically at will as Sammy moved away from Ricky's powerful left hook. Referee Frank Cappuccino was finally forced to step in when Horne plastered Whitt with a series of unanswered punches along the ropes.

The victory earned Horne, now 22-3 (17 kayoes), a crack at the ESPN welterweight crown, currently held by Luis Resto. Whitt, who dropped to 14-2 (11 kayoes), suffered his second stoppage loss in a row.

Herb (Hebrew Hitter) Wilens, 158¾, Gaithersberg, Md., sneaked past Russell Kain, 160, Staten Island, via split decision in a lively eight that could have been scored either way. As it was, Wilens garnered votes of 5-3 and 4-3-1, while Kain received the nod on one card, 4-4 in rounds, but 36-35 under New Jersey's supplemental point system. Referee, Battle.

Iran Barkley, 159, New York, scored a unanimous decision over Don Franklin, 161, Washington, D.C., four. Referee, Cappuccino.

Osley Silas, 158¼, Suitland, Md., and Brown Sugar, 158¼, Newark, N.J., fought to a majority draw, four. Referee, Cappuccino.

Judges—Eva Shain, Bill Kostrub, Larry Wallace.

Attendance—500 (est.) (02-18-83)

UNITED STATES RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Greg Page (Kentucky)
1. Mike Weaver (California)
2. Renaldo Snipes (New York)
3. Pinklon Thomas (Pennsylvania)
4. Gerry Cooney (New York)
5. Randall (Tex) Cobb (Texas)
6. Tim Witherspoon (Pennsylvania)
7. John Tate (Tennessee)
8. James Broad (New Jersey)
9. James Tillis (Illinois)
10. Tony Tubbs (Ohio)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
John Davis (New York)
1. Dwight Braxton (New Jersey)
2. Eddie Mustafa Muhammad (New Jersey)
3. Matthew Saad Muhammad (Pennsylvania
4. Eddie Davis (New York)
5. Carlos DeLeon (Puerto Rico)
6. Marvin Johnson (Indiana)
7. Oscar Rivadeneyra (New Jersey)
8. Pete McIntyre (California)
9. Jerry Celestine (New Orleans)
10. Niva Tofaeono (California)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Dwight Davison (Michigan)
1. Wiford Scypion (Texas)
2. Frank Fletcher (Pennsylvania)
3. James Shuler (Pennsylvania)
4. James Green (New Jersey)
5. Bernard Mays (Michigan)
6. James Kinchen (California)
7. Curtis Parker (Pennsylvania)
8. Vinnie Curto (Massachusetts)
9. Bobby Czyz (New Jersey)
10. Ray Seales (Washington)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Sean Mannion (Massachusetts)
1. Wilford Benitez (Puerto Rico)
2. Tony Ayala, Jr. (Texas)
3. Clint Jackson (Tennessee)
4. Mike McCallum (New York)
5. Gary Guiden (Indiana)
6. James Green (New York)
7. Fred Hutchings (California)
8. Rocky Fratto (New York)
9. Mark Medal (New Jersey)
10. Billy Collins (Tennessee)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Milton McCrory (Michigan)
1. Marlon Starling (Connecticut)
2. Roger Stafford (Pennsylvania)
3. Kevin Howard (Pennsylvania)
4. Bobby Joe Young (Ohio)
5. Pete Ranzany (California)
6. Luis Resto (New York)
7. Mark Harris (New Jersey)
8. Milton Guest (New York)
9. Simon Brown (Washington, D.C.)
10. Robert Sawyer, Washington, D.C.)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Johnny Bumphus (Tennessee)
1. Saoul Mamby (New York)
2. Steve Hearon (Texas)
3. Bruce Curry (Texas)
4. Billy Costello (New York)
5. Ronnie Shields (Texas)
6. Alfredo Escalera (Puerto Rico)
7. Tommy Ayres (Ohio)
8. Harry Arroyo (Ohio)
9. Gene Hatcher (Texas)
10. Willie Rodriguez (Pennsylvania)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Howard Davis, Jr. (New York)
1. Edwin Rosario (Puerto Rico)
2. Andy Ganigan (Hawaii)
3. Livingstone Bramble (New Jersey)
4. Ken Bogner (New Jersey)
5. Roberto Elizondo (Texas)
6. Greg Coverson (Michigan)
7. Jimmy Paul (Michigan)
8. Melvin Paul (Louisiana)
9. Tyrone Crawley (Washington, D.C.)
10. James Busceme (Texas)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
John Verderosa (New York)
1. Hector Camacho (New York)
2. Samuel Serrano (Puerto Rico)
3. Rolando Navarrete (Hawaii)
4. Johnny De La Rosa (Florida)
5. Ruben Munoz (Texas)
6. Tony Santana (New York)
7. Rafael Solis (Puerto Rico)
8. Hector Cortes (California)
9. Margarito Marquez (Puerto Rico)
10. Tyrone Jackson (New York)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Ruben Castillo (California)
1. Rocky Lockridge (New Jersey)
2. Jose Caba (California)
3. Bernard Taylor (Tennessee)
4. Jackie Beard (Michigan)
5. Irving Mitchell (California)
6. Bernable Montanez (Puerto Rico)
7. Paul DeVorce (New York)
8. Rocky Garcia (California)
9. Richard Savage (Louisiana)
10. Gino Gelormino (New York)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Mike Ayala (New York)
1. Jaime Garza (California)
2. Carmejo Negron (New York)
3. Alberto Mercado (Puerto Rico)
4. Oscar Muniz (California)
5. Joe Canizales (Texas)
6. Lenny Valdez (Nevada)
7. Jose Parilla (Puerto Rico)
8. Jose Lopez (California)
9. Vince Christian (Pennsylvania)
10. Diego Rosario (New Jersey)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Johnny Carter (Pennsylvania)
1. Albert Davila (California)
2. Oscar Muniz (California)
3. Gaby Canizales (Texas)
4. Richard Sandoval (California)
5. Harold Petty (Texas)
6. Freddie Jackson (Texas)
7. James Pipps (Texas)
8. Victor Callejas (Puerto Rico)
9. James Manning (Oregon)
10. Ruben Solario (Puerto Rico)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Willie Jensen (Nevada)
1. Alonso Gonzales (California)
2. Felix Castillo (Texas)
3. Joey Olivo (California)
4. Orlando Maldonado (Puerto Rico)
5. Jerome Coffee (Tennessee)
6. Ian Clyde (California)
7. Steve Whetstone (Florida)
8. Ramon Perez (Puerto Rico)
9. Norberto Castellanos (Texas)
10. Cipriano Arreola (California)

The United States Ratings were compiled by the Editors of *Ring*, along with the tabulated ballots of the American panelists on *Ring*'s International Ratings Panel.

LATIN AMERICAN RATINGS
(AS OF FEBRUARY 28, 1983)

HEAVYWEIGHTS
1. Bernardo Mercado (Colombia)
2. Eddie López (Mexico)
3. Dennis Jackson (Puerto Rico)
4. Juan Figueroa (Argentina)
5. Domingo D'Elía (Argentina)
6. Luis Acosta (Argentina)
7. Walter Daniel Falconi (Argentina)
8. Cisco Maldonado (Puerto Rico)
9. Hector Rubén Zamaro (Argentina)
10. Juan Antonio Musladino (Argentina)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
1. Oscar Rivadeneyra (Peru)
2. Carlos De León (Puerto Rico)
3. José María Flores Burlón (Uruguay)
4. Miguel Cea (Chile)
5. Juan Domingo Suarez (Argentina)
6. Pablo Ramos (Puerto Rico)
7. Pedro César Duarte (Argentina)
8. Victor Robledo (Argentina)
9. David Cabrera (Mexico)
10. Jorge Salgado (Argentina)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
1. Juan Domingo Roldán (Argentina)
2. Fulgencio Obelmejías (Venezuela)
3. Jacinto Fernandez (Argentina)
4. Norberto Sabater (Puerto Rico)
5. Andres Ramirez (Mexico)
6. Roberto Ruiz (Argentina)
7. Manuel Melon (Puerto Rico)
8. Antonio Leyva (Mexico)
9. Eduardo Contreras (Argentina)
10. Manuel Zambrano (Colombia)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
1. Wilfredo Benitez (Puerto Rico)
2. Roberto Duran (Panama)
3. Francisco de Jesús (Brazil)
4. Carlos del Valle Herrera (Argentina)
5. Carlos Santos (Puerto Rico)
6. Emiliano Villa (Colombia)
7. Patricio Diaz (Argentina)
8. Jorge Medina (Argentina)
9. Juan Carlos Peralta (Argentina)
10. Ricardo Carballo (Argentina)

WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Mauricio Bravo (Venezuela)
2. Elio Omar Diaz (Venezuela)
3. Pipino Cuevas (Mexico)
4. Alfredo Lucero (Argentina)
5. Hugo Quartapelle (Argentina)
6. Jose Joaquín Baret (Dom. Rep.)
7. Fernando Castro (Peru)
8. Enrique Sallago (Argentina)
9. Pablo Báez (Dom. Rep.)
10. Roberto Alfaro (Argentina)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Alexis Argüello (Nicaragua)
2. Ubaldo Sacco (Argentina)
3. Adriano Marrero (Dom. Rep.)
4. Alfredo Escalera (Puerto Rico)
5. Guillermo Fernández (Venezuela)
6. Hugo Hernández (Argentina)
7. Antonio Cervantes (Colombia)
8. Juan José Gimenez (Argentina)
9. Reyes Antonio Cruz (Dom. Rep.)
10. Miguel Montilla (Dom. Rep.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
1. Edwin Rosario (Puerto Rico)
2. José Luis Ramirez (Mexico)
3. Orlando Romero (Peru)
4. Ernesto España (Venezuela)
5. Jose Luis Castillo (Mexico)
6. Edwin Viruet (Puerto Rico)
7. Lorenzo García (Argentina)
8. Juan Arroyo (Puerto Rico)
9. Vicente Saldivar Mijares (Mexico)
10. Pedro Laza (Cuba)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
1. Hector Camacho (Puerto Rico)
2. Samuel Serrano (Puerto Rico)
3. Rafael Limón (Mexico)
4. Jorge Alvarado (Panama)
5. Johnny De la Rosa (Dom. Rep.)
6. Rafael Solís (Puerto Rico)
7. Benedicto Villablanca (Chile)
8. Oscar Arnal (Venezuela)
9. Eduardo Prieto (Chile)
10. Carlos Piñango (Venezuela)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
1. Mario Miranda (Colombia)
2. Angel Levy Mayor (Venezuela)
3. Héctor Cortez (Ecuador)
4. Fernando Sosa (Argentina)
5. José Caba (Dom. Rep.)
6. Marcos Villasana (Mexico)
7. Francisco Fernández (Panama)
8. Victor Torres (Peru)
9. Juvenal Lorca Ordenes (Chile)
10. Juan Malvares (Argentina)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
1. Felipe Orozco (Colombia)
2. Enrique Sanchez (Dom. Rep.)
3. Julián Solís (Puerto Rico)
4. Félix Rodriguez (Panama)
5. Sergio Palma (Argentina)
6. Oscar Bejines (Mexico)
7. Alberto Mercado (Puerto Rico)
8. Antonio de la Paz (Mexico)
9. Roberto Rubaldino (Mexico)
10. Eduardo Chavez (Argentina)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
1. Daniel Zaragoza (Mexico)
2. Jorge Ramirez (Mexico)
3. Victor Callejas (Puerto Rico)
4. Francisco Bejines (Mexico)
5. Ramon Soria (Argentina)
6. Luis Gerez (Argentina)
7. Benito Badilla (Chile)
8. Cardenio Ulloa (Chile)
9. José Rufino Narvaez (Argentina)
10. Edgar Román (Venezuela)

FLYWEIGHTS
1. Gustavo Ballas (Argentina)
2. Juan Herrera (Mexico)
3. Juan Díaz (Mexico)
4. Raúl Valdez (Mexico)
5. Freddie Castillo (Mexico)
6. Ramón Antonio Nery (Dom. Rep.)
7. German Torres (México)
8. Adrián Román (Argentina)
9. Guadalupe Madera (Mexico)
10. Gabriel Bernal (Mexico)

▲ATLANTIC CITY—Tropicana Hotel Casino—Although unbeaten prospect Maurice (The Thin Man) Blocker breezed to an easy 10-round unanimous decision over old pro Don Morgan, he raised serious questions about the authenticity of his punching power. Blocker, 146¼, Washington, D.C., nailed Morgan, 146¼, Nashville, TN., with every blow in his arsenal, but never came close to putting Don away. The loser has been stopped a number of times in the past, but was still relatively fresh at the conclusion of this match.

Blocker swept the official scorecards, 9-1 and 10-0 (twice), raising his log to 11-0, with seven early endings to his credit. Frank Cappuccino, referee.

In the semi-final, Jim Leming, 183¾, Howell, N.J., scored a split decision over Bob Quarry, 197½, Los Angeles, in a six-rounder completely void of all fistic skills. Joe O'Neill, referee.

Edward (Watusi) DeJesus, 129¼, Camden, N.J., won a unanimous decision over Herbert Hume, 128¼, Washington, D.C., in a sensational four-rounder that earned a standing ovation. DeJesus sprinted to an early lead and then Hume rallied strongly in the third. The last round was dynamite, as they stood toe-to-toe for practically the entire session. Both youngsters were making their pro debuts and will be welcomed back anytime. Referee, Cappuccino.

Jimmy DeGree, 186, New York, and Mike Staton, 182½, Washington, D.C., fought to a majority draw over four undistinguished rounds. Referee, O'Neill.

Angel Sindo, 147¼, Camden, N.J., won a unanimous decision over Herbert Moody, New York, four. A right to the head dropped the loser for an eight-count in the second. Referee, Cappuccino.

Tony Cass Carbone, 176, Jersey City, scored a knockout over Eddie Curry, 169¼, Camden, S.C., in 3:00 of the third in a real piece of garbage that should have never been allowed. Neither man could fight a lick and proved it. In the end, Curry went over without taking a punch. Referee, O'Neill.

Judges—Milo Savage, Al DeVito, Larry Wallace. (03-01-83)
Elbaum-Menas Productions. NIGEL COLLINS

NEW YORK

▲NEW YORK CITY—Felt Forum—Euclides Valdez, 174½, Brooklyn, TKO'd Greg Sorrentino, 176, Syracuse, at 1:33 of round five in a scheduled 10. John LoBianco, referee. Valdez sustained a cut above the left eye.

A companion 10 saw Dwight (Tiger) Walker, 161, Newark, with a unanimous decision over Roosevelt Green, 158½, Seattle. Green, the "Emerald City Prince," was down in round seven. Scoring: referee Joe Santarpia, 5-5 (6-5 in points); judge Al Reid, 7-3 (8-3); judge Simon Ramos, 9-1 (10-1).

Jean Emebe, 165, Cameroon, West Africa, TKO'd Bobby (Kid) Patterson, 169½, Paterson, N.J., at 1:12 of the ninth round. Emebe, who is called "The Hunter," is managed by Mike Jones. He put Patterson down through the ropes in round four. This, the first of the three tens, was refereed by Fred Ucci.

Carl (The Truth) Williams, 220, White Plains, TKO'd Richard Cade, 228, Baton Rouge, La., at 2:59 of the first round in a scheduled eight. Fred Ucci, referee.

Ray Gray, 154½, Cleveland, kayoed Johnny Walker Banks, also 154½, Passaic, N.J., with a left uppercut and right hand in 0:38 of the fifth round in a scheduled six. John LoBianco, referee.

German Diaz, 136½, Humacao, Puerto Rico, won a unanimous decision over Greg Reid, 134, New York, four. Scoring: referee Santarpia and judge Ramos, both 3-1; judge Reid, 4-0.

Elijah Muhammad, 128, won a unanimous duke over Gilberto DeJesus, 127½, New York, four. Referee Santarpia and both judges scored it 3-1.

Timekeeper—Fred Abbatiello.
(02-18-83) HERBERT G. GOLDMAN

▲NEW YORK—Manhattan Center Auditorium—Roving promoter Gene Moore's latest show was just a rumor in the print media, but a fair sized crowd turned out to see a seven-bout card of young unknowns.

Gino Gelormino, 126, Levittown, New York, halted faded veteran Tony Tris, 125, Dominican Republic, after six rounds in the scheduled 10-round main event. Gelormino is now 16-0 with 12 knockouts. He's still at the stage where he has to hold a regular job days and fight nights, but he's an exciting fighter to watch.

Robert Rodriguez, 144, Brooklyn, won a unanimous decision over Gilbert McCoy, 140½, White Plains, six. Charley Norkus, referee.

Najee Ollah, 177, New York, TKO'd Victor King, 172, Bridgeport, Conn., at 1:57 of the fourth round in their scheduled six. Vinnie Ferguson, referee.

Jeffrey Smith, 152, Uniondale, New York, floored wild swinging Robert Vera, 153, Puerto Rico, three times in the first round for an automatic TKO at 2:51. Charley Norkus worked the scheduled four-rounder.

Mike Dominguez, 134, New York, won a lopsided unanimous decision over Carlos Carrasquillo, 13½, Bronx, six. Carlos was decked in rounds two and five.

Jose Vera, 146, Bridgeport, won a split decision over Tony Corrado, 149, New Paltz, New York, four.

Kelvin Lewis, 135, Kingston, New York, outpointed Mike Reynolds, 133, St. Louis, Mo., in in the four-round opener—the best fight of the night.
(02-25-83)

CHARLES D. BROWN

OREGON

▲PORTLAND—Marriott Hotel—Northwest bantamweight champion James (Sweet Baby) Manning, 117½, Eugene, turned in what many called his best performance and won a unanimous decision over Julio (Flash) Rodriguez, 118, a Hawaiian now boxing out of Fremont, California, 10.

Frankie (The Preacherman) Moultrie, 147, Portland, TKO'd northwest welterweight champ Francisco Roche, also 147, Seattle, at 1:56 of the fifth round in a scheduled 10-round non-title bout. The loser's ill-fitting and broken mouthpiece went out four times in the fourth round and once again in the fifth. At that point, Roche conceded.

Alex DeLucia, 179, Portland, won a unanimous decision over classy Tony Stone, 178, Sacramento.

Donnie Fosmire, 124, blasted out last minute sub Raphael Garcia, 127, San Joe, at 0:31 of the first round.

A scheduled six-round middleweight scrap between Delbert Williams of Portland and Joe Lewis of San Jose was scrapped by the Commission for reasons described as "confidential."

Referees—Jim Cassidy, Bill Thornberg.
Judges—Ben Laford, Paul Weitzel, alternate ref.
Promoter—Dolores McNally of Sports Attractions, Inc.
Attendance—1,595. Gross—$14,725.
(03-11-83)

KATHERINE DUNN

MEXICO

BAJA CALIFORNIA

▲ENSENADA—Rafael Corona, 161, TKO'd Ernesto Escalante, 162, in seven.
(01-28-83)

▲TIJUANA—Gustavo Olmos, 124, stopped Carlos Mendoza, 125, Panama, in eight. Gilberto Roman, 117, TKO'd Tony Escobar, also 117, in the 10th and final round. Herman Montes, 147, outscored Jose Luis Soberanes, 148, 10.
(01-31-83)

CHIAPAS

▲TAPACHULA—Jose Franco, 111, iced Santiago (Raton) Perez, also 111, in the first round.
(01-14-83)

▲TUXTLA GUTIERREZ—Enrique Morgan, 113, TKO'd Manuel Hong, 112, in seven.
(01-14-83)

▲TAPACHULA—Costeno Gonzalez, 135, outpointed Jaime Escobar, 134, 10. Bazookita Reyes, 109, TKO'd Daniel Morgan, 108, in one. Lino Hernandez, 110, TKO'd 0. Bermudez, also 110, in three.
(01-28-83)

CHIHUAHUA

▲CHIHUAHUA—Ramon Flores, 132, and Javier Ramirez, 133, drew, 10. Santos (Apache) Ramirez, 124, kayoed Carlos Hernandez, 123, in three. Leo Martinez, 134, stopped Rafael Leal, 135, in six.
(01-21-83)

▲CHIHUAHUA—Raul Bencomo, 135, won by a disqualification over veteran Leoncio Ortiz, also 135, in seven.
(01-28-83)

FEDERAL DISTRICT

▲MEXICO CITY—Mario (Chapo) Nava, 118, outpointed Heriberto Saavedra, also 118, 10. Armando (Toro) Cordoba, 113, TKO'd Pablo Flores, 113, in six. Heriberto Duran, 110, outscored Mario Marin, 111, eight. Rodolfo Ramirez, 108, TKO'd Ricardo Aguilar, also 108, in six. Refugio Alvarado, 125, TKO'd Francisco Bracamontes, 126, in three.
(01-08-83)

▲MEXICO CITY—Jesus Tejeda, 113, TKO'd Neftali Ramirez, also 113, in three. Tomas (Negro) Garcia, 146, TKO'd Jose Canchola, 145, in four. Noe Gonzalez, 125, TKO'd Antonio Avila, 126, in two. Adelfo Morales, 118, TKO'd Antonio Diaz, 119, in three. Nabor Flores, 112, outscored Jorge Arce, 111, four.
(01-19-83)

▲MEXICO CITY—Jorge Ramirez, 117, outscored Diego Avila, 118, 10. Fidel Martinez, 114, TKO'd Wilebaldo Salazar, 112, in six. Jesus Becerra, 110, outpointed Gerardo (Gatito) Gonzalez, 109, 10. Mario Alberto Rodriguez, 125, TKO'd Guillermo Perez, 126, in three. Hilario Dominguez, 112, knocked out Adrian Gonzalez, 111, in the first.
(01-22-83)

▲**MEXICO CITY**—Ricardo (Leoncito) Peralta, 135, kayoed Cayetano Correa, also 135, in five. Miguel Angel Dominguez, 135, won a technical decision over Gaspar Pool, 134, in nine. Elfego Lopez, 109, TKO'd Miguel Reyes, 108, in five. Alfredo de la Torre, 117, outpointed Jose Franco, also 117, six. Jorge Lua, 135, TKO'd Gabriel Perez, 134, in one.
(01-29-83)

▲**MEXICO CITY**—Jaime (Conejo) Casas, 125, TKO'd Jose Angel Jimenez, also 125, in nine. Luciano Fernandez, 147, trimmed Tomas (negro) Garcia, also 147, 10. Hugo Anguiano, 121, TKO'd Antonio Morales, 123, in two. Alfredo Martinez, 111, and Graciano Maceda, also 111, drew, four. Alberto Contreras, 109, TKO'd Franco Hernandez, 108, in one.
(02-01-83)

▲**MEXICO CITY**—Justo Garcia, 125, TKO'd Antonio de la Paz, 124, in three. Santos Rodriguez, 133, TKO'd Fidencio Gonzalez, 134, in three. Jose Luis Lara, 135, TKO'd Ricardo Maldonado, 136, in six. Victor Paredes, 114, TKO'd Jose Lopez, 115, in one.
(02-05-83)

GUERRERO

▲**ACAPULCO**—Emilio Santos, 108, chilled Ismael Benitez, also 108, in four. Ernesto Hernandez, 111, won by a disqualification over Malaquies Gonzalez, also 111, in four.
(01-21-83)

▲**ACAPULCO**—Venancio Rosas, 109, outscored Ramon Lopez, 108, 10. Arturo Ramirez, 110, stopped Epifanio Herrera, also 110, in the first.
(01-28-83)

HIDALGO

▲**PACHUCA**—Memo Miranda, 124, flattened Jaime Lara, 123, in two. Daniel Pedrero, 124, outpointed Jose Luis Garrido, also 124, 10.
(01-28-83)

JALISCO

▲**GUADALAJARA**—Mario (Azabache) Martinez, 125, outscored Gerardo Pena, 126, 10. Enrique Barrios, 124, outpointed Martin Larios, 125, 10.
(01-14-83)

▲**GUADALAJARA**—Martin Garcia, 118, outscored Rene Rodriguez, also 118, 12, to win the vacant Jalisco State bantamweight title.
(01-21-83)

▲**GUADALAJARA**—Arturo (Cuyito) Hernandez, 125, TKO'd Jorge Morales, also 125, in four.
(01-28-83)

NUEVO LEON

▲**MONTERREY**—Juan (Monito) Diaz, 112, stiffened Arturo Tebaqui, 111, in six. Arturo (King Kong) Diaz, 189, destroyed Juan Dominguez, 192, in one. Joe Vasquez, 125, outscored Eleodoro Cruz, 126, 10.
(01-07-83)

SINALOA

▲**CULIACAN**—Martin Torres, 115, outscored Jorge de Jesus, 114, 10.
(12-18-82)

TAMAULIPAS

▲**CIUDAD VICTORIA**—German Torres, 109, kayoed Chano Muniz, 108, in five. Gabriel Bernal, 112, knocked out Homero Gel, also 112, in three. Raul Valdez, 115, and Armando Loredo, 116, drew, 10. Raymundo (Battling) Torres II, 148, TKO'd Ranulfo Cardona, 146, in eight. Ladislao (Ruso) Mijangos, 176, TKO'd Bernardo Barron, 174, in the 10th and final round. Agustin Toral, 148, TKO'd Dario Lopez, 147, in six.
(02-05-83)

YUCATAN

▲**MERIDA**—Ramon (Chopa) Ortiz, 112, kayoed Mario Marin, also 112, in three. Ramon Concha, 118, stopped Fernando Dominguez, 117, in two. Jose Antonio Cua, 107, TKO'd Jose Cituk, also 107, in one. Jose Luis Chale, 117, TKO'd Guilmer Chuc, also 117, in two. Rosendo Montero, 110, TKO'd Carlos Puc, 109, in two.
(01-19-83)

▲**MOTUL**—Jose Medina, 126, TKO'd Wilberth Vera, 126, in nine to win the Yucatan State featherweight crown. Mariano Garma, 122, halted Alex Parra, 121, in nine. David Munoz, 118, outpointed Benigno (Chino) Martin, 117, eight. Armin Ayala, 133, and Benjamin Estrella, 134, drew, six. Roger Ramirez, 107, outpointed Eilfredo Ake, 106, four.
(01-29-83)

▲**MERIDA**—Juan Herrera, 112, won a unanimous decision over Aaron Garcia, also 112, 10. Lupe Madera, 108, chilled Juan Manuel Rios, 109, in three. Eduardo (Lalo) Acosta, 108, and Isidro Perez, 109, drew, 10. Babe Luis, 108, stopped Enedino Tolentino, also 108, in two Jorge Luis (Cucaracho) Rejon, 108, knocked out Martin Perez, also 108, in two.
(02-05-83)

EDUARDO AMER G.

EUROPE

UNITED KINGDOM

▲**LONDON—Royal Albert Hall**—Topping a major bill for the first time, Mark Kaylor, 161, outpointed American Henry Walker, 160½, winning every one of the 10 rounds with a scoreline of 100-95.

On paper an overwhelming victory, but in fact a frustrating experience for Kaylor. Veteran Walker knew all about self-preservation, covered up all the way through and was in no mood to try anything on his own account after being shaken in rounds two and three.

Kaylor was unable to land the sort of punch that had won him 17 quick victories out of 19 wins in as many fights. The fans, too, were frustrated; there were boos, then the slow hand-clap, and at the end of round eight the referee went to Walker's corner to warn him to put more effort into his work or he would be ruled out.

Although there were no visible signs that Walker had heeded this warning, he did take several right hands in the last couple of rounds without either retreating or covering up.

The decision was a formality, but hard luck on Kaylor, who could not be blamed for the fact that it had turned out to be such an uninteresting contest.

Frank Bruno, 214½, made it 11 quick wins in succession, beating Stewart Lithgo, 192½, who was retired by his corner at the end of round four with a cut by the left eye that needed stitching. He had not been down, and had put up a creditable performance against a man whom many regard as the best prospect in the country for higher honors.

Lithgo protested at the stoppage, and, indeed, was proving the right kind of test for Bruno at this early stage of the latter's career. A pity about the injury, as the last four rounds could have been very interesting indeed.

Vernon Vanrell, 140¼, beat American Sammy Young, 136½, the referee intervening after 1:15 of the opening round when Young was floored with a right to the jaw.

In an eliminator for the British welter title, unbeaten Lloyd Honeyghan, Bermondsey, 145¼, outpointed Lloyd Hibbert, Birminghan, 146¼, over 10 by 98½-97½. A good performance by Honeyghan, who was substituting for his stablemate, Colin Derrick.

This was Honeyghan's 13th successive win, and he put his opponent on the canvas in round seven. Hibbert was handicapped by an injury to his left eye in round six after a head clash.

Nick Wilshire, 154½, stopped George Walker 154¼, for the second time. On this occasion, the referee intervened in the eighth and final round. Some fans thought the stoppage premature, as Walker had not been down, but it did look as if Wilshire was clearly in front at that stage.

Gerry Beard, Nottingham, outpointed Paul Huggins, Hastings, 129½, over eight by 79-78. Huggins was marked by the left eye in the opening round, but had Beard in trouble momentarily in the third. However, the latter quickly recovered and was good value for his win.

Tony Adams, Brixton, 142½, didn't lose a round in outscoring American Mike Essett, 145, by 60-57½ over six. Essett backed away throughout.
(01-18-83)

▲**LONDON—Porchester Hall**—Mick Courtney, Finchley, 165, outpointed Arthur Davis, Orpington, 154, with a narrow 79-78½ scoreline over eight. Probably Courtney's last-round effort clinched it. Davis was cut by the left eye and bled from the nose. Courtney was grazed on the nose.

The fans appreciated the fight in which Gary Hobbs, Acton, 167¾, outscored hitherto unbeaten Cobrad Oscar, Paddington, 164, over eight by 78½-78. Another close one, with Hobbs overcoming an injured left eye. Nobbins to the value of £52 were shared by the boxers.

Vince Stewart, Tottenham, 150, beat Gary Pearce, 151, who was disqualified in round five for an alleged low blow. Hard luck on Pearce. The blow looked accidental, but rules are rules. Stewart was down in round three, and looked on the verge of defeat from then on.

Alan Hardiman, Hemel Hempstead, 150, beat Bert Myrie, Wolverhampton, 150, the bout being stopped in round four after Myrie had been down and was injured by the left eye.

Steve Ellwood, Camberwell, 142¼, didn't lose a round in outpointing Erroll Dannis, Wolverhampton, 150, over six by 60-57½. In round three, the ring lights went out—quite an ordeal for triallist referee Ritchie Davies, who acted promptly in ordering the boxers to their corners until the trouble had been put right.

Tony Rabbetts, Acton, 148, outscored Kevin Webb, Grove Park, 152, over six by 59½-58.
(12-15-82)

▲**BRADFORD—Yorkshire Executive Sporting Club**—Substitute Keith Foreman, Hartlepool, outpointed the hitherto undefeated John Farrell, Liverpool, 124, over eight by 79½-77½. It wasn't Farrell's night. Originally booked to meet Steve Enwright for the latter's Central Area bantam crown, the latter pulled out, so John conceded weight and reach to Foreman, and boxed from the second round on with a swollen right eye.

Foreman was down briefly in round four, but outjabbed his fellow southpaw.

John Fallon, Hull, 199, narrowly outpointed Dave Garside, Hartlepool, 213, by 59½-59 over six.

Bernie Kavanagh, Liverpool, 182, beat Gary Jones, Stirling, 185, who retired at the end of round three with a cut by the left eye after being down in the previous session.

John Murphy, Glasgow, 137½, outpointed Bobby Welburn, Hull, 138, six. Scoreline: a close 59½-59.
(12-20-82)

▲**BELFAST—Ulster Hall**—Irish bantamweight champion Hugh Russell didn't lose a round outpointing former European title holder Juan Francisco Rodriguez, Spain, over 10 by 100-96½.

Rodriguez hardly took a forward step, and seemed content to survive. Not until the final round, when he was almost sure of going the full distance, did he trade a few punches.

Russell showed obvious frustration, and hurt his right hand trying to get to grips with his reluctant opponent.

P.J. Davitt, Stamullin, 140, won the vacant Irish light welter title by narrowly outscoring Young Patsy Quinn, Belfast, scoreline 98½-98 after 10. An exciting contest, with fortunes fluctuating, Quinn getting on top early on, and Davitt finishing strongly.

Damien Fryers, Belfast, 144, beat Mick Dono, Liverpool, 141¾, the referee intervening in round five after Dono had been floored twice.

Keith Bristol, Clapham, 174½, avenged a previous defeat by defeating Ben Lawlor, Kilkenny, 176, the bout being stopped in round four with the latter under pressure.

Seamus McGuinness, Belfast, 130, won every round outscoring Jimmy Thornton, Liverpool, 131¾, by 60-57 over six. Thornton had a swelling by the right eye.

In a farewell appearance before emigrating to Australia, Kenny Bruce, Enniskillen, 126½, outpointed substitute Mark Stoops, Glasgow, 131½, over six by 59½-57½.

▲**FARNSWORTH—Blighty's Night Club**—Martin McEwan, Birmingham, 160, repeated a previous win by outpointing Blaine Longsden, 160, by a narrow 79-78½ over eight. Last time they met the margin was one and a half points.

Tommy Heffroh, Oldham, 156, didn't lose a round outscoring substitute Alf Edwards, Manchester, 154, by 60-58 over six.

Winston Wray, 161, beat John Stone, Manchester, 174, the contest being stopped in round two with the latter under pressure.

Stan Atherton, Liverpool, 140, drew with Pat Belshaw, Nottingham, 144, six.
(11-30-82)

▲**DURHAM—Van Mildert College**—Ray Plant, South Shields, 125, outpointed Carl Gaynor, Manchester, not losing any of the six rounds in a 60-58½ scoreline.

Gordon Pratt, Stockton, 149, confirmed a previous victory by outpointing Alf Edwards, Manchester 156, over six. A close one, scoreline 59½-59.

Another narrow victory, this time by 18-year-old Tony Wilkinson, Sunderland, 141, who outpointed John Daly, Keighley, 140, by 59-58½ over six.
(01-07-83)

▲**MANCHESTER—Anglo American Sporting Club**—Lee Hartshorn, Manchester, 149, outpointed Errol Dennis, Wolverhampton, 148, over eight by 79-78.

Dennis not only had Hartshorn to contend with; his shorts kept falling down during the first couple of rounds—a handicap and embarrassment until the referee produced a safety pin.

After that, Dennis improved, but although he finished strongly, he couldn't quite make up the leeway. Hartshorn was marked under the left eye.

Blain Longsden, Warrington, 164, outscored Barry Ahmed, 164, over six by 59½-58½.

Winston Wray, Bolton, 163, gained a narrow 59-58½ points win over Dave Scott, Telford, in their six-rounder.

In another six-rounder, Wayne Crolla, Manchester, 151, gained a points win over Alf Edwards, Manchester, 152, scoreline 59½-58½.
(01-17-83)

▲**LONDON—National Sporting Club**—Pat Doherty, Croydon, 130½, drew with Lee Graham, Finchley, 129¼, eight.

Mark Davey, Wakefield, 141, beat Andy Thomas, Swansea, 133½, the referee intervening without bothering to count when Thomas was decked with a right to the jaw and was well and truly "out."

Glyn Mitchell, Plymouth, 140¼, outscored Dave Smithson, Croydon, 133, over six by 59-58.

Paul Newman, Bognor, 181, outpointed Geoff Rhymer, Hull, 177, over six by a narrow 59-58½.
(01-24-83)

▲**BURSLEM—European Sporting Club**—Peter Gabbitus, 128, Doncaster, defeated Alan Tombs, Guildford, 139, the bout being stopped in round two after the latter had been floored twice. On the second occasion, a right hand did the trick, and Tombs looked to have little chance of rising in time.

Philip O'Hare, Manchester, 146, outscored Alan Hardiman, Hemel Hempstead, 151, over six by 59½-57½.

Davey Cox, Northampton, 146, won every round outscoring David Heaver, Doncaster, 148, by 60-57 over six.

Gary Williams, Doncaster, 134, outpointed Glyn Mitchell, Plymouth, 135, by 59½-58, six.
(01-20-83)

▲**BIRMINGHAM—Metropole Hotel**—Steve Early, 138½, didn't lose a round outpointing Dave McCabe, 140, by 80-77 over eight. McCabe was cut by the right eye, his nose bled, and he was down in the final round for a brief count.

Keith Bristol, 176½, outpointed Antonio Harris, 178, over eight by 79-78. A surprise result. Harris' original opponent was Tom Collins, and the fight was to be for the latter's British light heavyweight title. When Collins had to withdraw, Bristol got his chance, and took it with both hands, being much the busier.

Kostas Petrou, Birminghan, 146, narrowly outscored Joey Mack, Birmingham, 145¼, over eight by 78½-78. Mack was decked in the final round from a right to the jaw.

James Cook, 161, didn't lose a round outpointing Paul Shell, Birmingham, by 80-76½ over eight.

Mick Morris, Wolverhampton, 165, beat Earl Edwards, 165, the referee intervening early in the eighth and final round with Edwards under pressure.
(01-19-83)

▲**BRADFORD—Yorkshire Executive Sporting Club**—Lloyd Christie, Wolverhampton, 149½, defeated Central Area welter champ Joey Frost, Liverpool, 150, the bout being stopped in round four after the latter had been down twice.

Bernie Kavanagh, Liverpool, 178, beat Mal Kirk, Ashton, 179, the referee intervening in round five when Kirk's right eye was cut. This was a scheduled six-rounder.

Tony Wilkinson, Sunderland, 135, outpointed substitute Sammy Rogers, Corby, 135, over six by 59½-58½.

John Doherty, Grantham, 123, confirmed a previous win and didn't lose a round in outscoring Stuart Carmichael, Hull, by 60-58 over six.
(01-24-83)

▲**GLASGOW—St. Pancras Club**—Scottish light middleweight champion Charlie Malarkey, 150½, kayoed Arthur Davis, Orpington, 155, the count continuing after the bell had ended round four. A right to the jaw did the trick.

Danny Flynn, Edinburgh, 114, outscored Anthony Brown, London, 118, over eight by 79½-79.

Jeff Decker, Whitley Bay, 137, beat John Murphy, Glasgow, 133, the referee intervening in round five when Murphy was taking punishment without retaliation.
(01-24-83)

▲**LONDON—Anglo American Sporting Club**—Gary Buckle, Wednesbury, 145, outpointed Danny Myers, Northampton, over eight by 79-78. Myers boxed from round two onwards with a cut by the left eye.

Duke McKenzie, Croydon, 114¾, beat Andy King, Maesteg, 113½, the bout being stopped in round two after the latter had been down and was taking punishment.

Willie Wright, Birmingham, 163, defeated debutant Gary Cable, Orpington, 164, the referee intervening after the latter had been decked with a right to the head in the sixth and final round.

Shaun Shinkwin, Boreham wood, 127½, was another inside-the-distance winner. He stopped Steve King, Maesteg, 124, the referee calling a halt in round five after a right cross had King in trouble.
(01-24-82)

▲**LONDON—York Hall**—Former British light middleweight champion Jimmy Batten had his first fight in this country for some time when he outpointed Tony Britton, Lewisham, 155¾ over eight by 79½-78.

Batten, Millwall, 153¼, now resides in Chicago, but is back for a short period, and his length of stay obviously depends on the number of fights he gets and the form he shows.

Batten won clearly enough, but the contest was not inspiring, and there was a bit of booing at the end.

R.W. Smith (son of manager Andy Smith), St. Ives, 154¾, was decked in the opening round with a left hook, but got up to knock out Cliff Curtis, Swindon, 156, in round two after putting him down for seven.

Mo Hussein, West Ham, 134¼, didn't lose a round outscoring Les Remekie, Leicester, 137¼, by 60-57½ over six. Remekie bled from the nose.

Dave Pratt, Leicester, 125, outpointed Billy Ruzgar, Tottenham, 122½, over six by 59½-58½. Ruzgar earned censures for lowering his head and for allegedly hitting after the bell.

Debutant Adrian Elliott, West Ham, 215, former amateur champion, beat Theo Josephs, Halifax, 192, the bout being halted in round six with Josephs under great pressure but still upright.

Harry Cowap, Balham, 171½, drew with Dave Scott, Telford, 166½, six.

Johnny Grant, Enfield, 137¼, gained a narrow six-round points win over Dennie Garrison, Wolverhampton, 139½, scoreline 59-58½. Garrison bled from the nose and mouth.
(01-25-83)

▲**BIRKENHEAD—Hamilton Club**—Ian Chandler, St. Helens, 148, beat Robert Armstrong, Doncaster, 149, who retired at the end of the opening round complaining of an injured hip after being down twice.

Mick Dono, Liverpool, 144½, didn't lose a round in outpointing Dave Taylor, Bootle, 145, over six by 60-58½. Taylor was so disheartened that he announced his retirement from boxing.

Dave Bryan, Rhyl, 129, drew with Jimmy Bunclarke, Bootle, 135, over six. An exciting bout which the fans enjoyed.

Dave Campbell outpointed Rocky Feliciello, 153½, over six by a narrow 59-58½ in an Ireland-Wales clash.
(01-20-83)

▲**BELFAST—Ulster Hall**—Hugh Russell, Belfast, 116½, became the new British bantamweight champion by beating holder John Feeney, Hartlepool, who was disqualified in round 13 for "persistent misuse of the head."

There was little in it at that stage, and it was certainly a controversial decision. Some thought Russell ahead, some that Feeney was in front, but it was generally agreed that it was a pity for a British title fight to end in this manner.

It is mere conjecture what might have happened, and, in fairness to Feeney, he should be given an early chance to try and regain the title. He is normally a clean fighter, but although the head clashes may not have been deliberate, the referee went by the book. His action was supported by Russell, who said afterwards

"The referee warned us both before the fight that he wouldn't stand for anybody using the head, but Feeney cut my eye with it in the second round. He was warned for it a couple of times, but in the end the referee had to disqualify him."

And referee Sid Nathan had no option after giving Feeney a final warning in round 10.

This was probably the last British title fight to be staged over the distance of 15 rounds. The reason is that the British Board have now ruled that all future title fights will be over 12 rounds. As this particular fight had already been signed for 15 rounds, but Russell's manager, Barney Eastwood, submitted that this contract should be upheld, in spite of protests from rival manager Denny Mancini. The Board decided in favor of Barney.

Russell thus becomes Northern Ireland's first British bantamweight champion since 1977, when Paddy Maguire lost it to the late Johnny Owens. It was also Russell's 12th successive win.

Feeney may have to wait a while for a chance to get the title back, for, on the same bill, Davy Larmour, Belfast, 120½, stopped Dave George, Swansea, 118¾, in the sixth round on the referee's intervention.

At 33 years of age, Davy could well be Russell's next opponent, and it will be remembered that last year, in a final eliminator, Russell beat him by only half a point.

Damian Fryers, Belfast, 142, outscored Bobby Welburn, Hull, 142, not losing a round in a scoreline of 60-57½ over six.

Seamus McGuinness, Belfast, 130, kayoed Gordon Haigh, Hull, 130, in round one after decking him for eight.

Thunder Clottey, Ghana, 126, made a successful British debut in beating Steve Henderson, Aylesbury, 128, who was retired by his corner with cuts on the lip and left eye.

Dave Garside, Hartlepool, 204, beat John Leitch, Doagh, 196½, the bout being stopped in round two after the latter had been down from a right hand.
(01-25-83)

▲**LONDON—Elephant & Castle Leisure Centre**—Trevor Cattouse, Balham, 179½, drew with Alec Tompkins, Bow, 175¼, over eight. Cattouse did well to survive a cut by the right eye in round three. An exciting contest to watch.

T.P. Jenkins, Brentford, 160, kept his unbeaten record by defeating Richard Wilson, Nuneaton, 160, the referee intervening in round four after Wilson had been down twice. When they met before, the result was a draw.

Terry Smith, Covent Garden, 135, confirmed a previous win by outpointing Tommy Cooke, Larkhill, 137¼, not losing a round in a scoreline of 60-58 over six. Cooke was decked in round five, and both survived eye injuries.

Jimmy Singleton, Peckham, 141, kayoed Dave Springer, Hayes, 142, in round four with a left hook. Springer just failed to beat the count.

Vince Gajay, Stratford on Avon, 161, outpointed Jack Sharp, Lewisham, 161½, over six, not losing a round in a 60-57 victory.

Billy Cassidy, 178¼, outscored Jerry Golden, Manchester, 179, over six, also not losing a round. Scoreline: 60-58½. Golden finished strongly, in spite of a cut lip, and deserved the fine ovation he received.

There was a follow-up to this fight. Apparently, Golden and his manager were in a train accident after leaving Manchester, and were among those who helped to push the train into Crewe station. Under the circumstances, Golden is to be congratulated on going through with the fight.

Carl Gaynor, Manchester, 129, outpointed Shaun Shinkwin, Boreham Wood, 130, over six by 60-58, not losing a round.
(01-31-83)

▲**STOKE—North Staffs Sporting Club**—Dennis Sheehan, Nottingham, 153, won the vacant Midlands Area light middle title by beating Bert Myrie, Wolverhampton, 152, the bout being stopped in round five after Myrie had been down from a right hook.

Frank Robinson, Wednesbury, 211, outpointed Andrew Gerrard, Risca, 206, over six by 59½-58½.

Errol Dennis, Wolverhampton, 149, outscored Steve Tempro, Leicester, 150, by 59½-58½ over six.

Davey Cox, Northampton, 150, scored a narrow 59½-59 points win over Dalton Jordan, Leicester, 156, in their six-rounder.

Elvis Morton, Leicester, 155, didn't lose a round outpointing Paul McHugh 146½, by 40-38½ over four, McHugh finding it too difficult to concede over half a stone.
(01-26-83)

▲**BIRMINGHAM—Arden Sporting Club**—Steve Topliss, Melbourne, 126, avenged a previous defeat by outpointing Jarvis Greenidge, Birmingham, 128, over eight by 79-78.

Eddie Morgan, Corby, 125, easily outscored George Bailey, Bradford, 119, over eight by 79½-78.

Substitute Dino Wallace, Wolverhampton, 171, outpointed Alex Romeo, Leicester, 173, not losing one of the six rounds in a 60-57½ victory.

Paul Shell, Birmingham, 170, gained a comfortable six-round points win over debutant John Elliott, Telford, 169, not losing a round. Scoreline: 60-58.
(01-31-83)

▲**SWANSEA—Top Rank Suite**—Doug James, Swansea, 159½, became the new Welsh middleweight champion by stopping Horace McKenzie, 159, who was substituting for stablemate Winston Burnett. The referee intervened in round nine after McKenzie had been down from a left to the chin.

Geoff Pegler, 147, outscored Ian Chandler, St. Helens, 146, by 79-78 over eight.

Ian Murray, Birmingham, 147, recovered from a second round knockdown to outpoint Frank McCord, Swansea, 144, over eight by a narrow 78½-78 over eight.

Michael Harris, Swansea, 139, outpointed Stan Atherton, Liverpool, 141, in another narrow one. Scoreline: 59½-59 after six.

▲**LONDON—Bloomsbury Crest Hotel**—Keith Wallace, Liverpool, and Islington, in only his ninth pro fight, won the Commonwealth flyweight crown by stopping defending champion Stephen Muchoki, Kenya, at 0:42 of the ninth round. The plan is now to match Keith against Santos Laciar for the latter's WBA title.

Referee Mike Jacobs stepped between the fighters as Muchoki was being pummelled with his back to the ropes. The champ protested at the stoppage, and it looked as if he might be going to take things further, as he waved one gloved hand threateningly. Indeed, he left the ring before Wallace was crowned, and was protesting all the way to the dressing room—and for some time thereafter.

Muchoki, however, did not appear to have a strong argument. The first seven rounds were evenly contested, but things had taken a turn in the eighth. Wallace stepped up the tempo, punching faster and harder, and, for the first time, the champ began to wilt. The decisive blow was a right uppercut to the chin that sent Muchoki reeling against the ropes. From that moment on, the handwriting was on the wall.

Charlie Magri has since won the WBC flyweight title, but . . . dare we hope to have British boxers holding the WBC *and* WBA crowns at the same time? It could happen!

Judas Clottey, 145, Ghana, outscored Rocky Kelly, 144, Acton, over eight by 79-77½.

Debutant Jimmy Price, 163½, Liverpool, impressed in outpointing James Cook, 160¾, over six by 59½-58. Cook, down from a left in the third session, is now 3-1.

Keith James, 163, Norwich, outpointed Mick Morris, 162, Wolverhampton, over eight by 79-77½.
(02-03-83)

▲**SOUTHEND—20th Century Sporting Club**—When you have boxed at the same venue four times, and come away without a win four times, you could be forgiven for trying your luck somewhere else. But Randy Henderson, Peckham, 152, decided to give it one more go and came out a winner, outpointing Vince Stewart, Hackney, 149, over six by 59½-58.

Stewart was down in the opening round, but the bell rang, the count continued, and Stewart got up and managed to survive.

Debutant Andy O'Rawe, Canvey, 136½, didn't lose one of the four rounds in outscoring Michael Betts, Norwich, 138, by 40-38½.

Michael Marsden, Leeds, 124, beat Robert Hepburn, 122, Norwich, who was down five times before the referee intervened.

Mark Duffy, Crewe, 162, stopped Graham Brockway, Pembroke, 142, in round two.

Mark Kelly, Crewe, 162, outscored Frank Dodson, Harrow, 163, by 59-58 over six.
(02-01-83)

▲**LONDON—National Sporting Club**—Ian McLeod, Edinburgh, 134½, defeated Lee McKenzie, Croydon, 137, the bout being stopped in round six with McKenzie trapped in a corner and being freely punished.

Rocky Bantleman, Hayes, 127, beat Stuart Nicol, Cambuslang, 127, the referee intervening in round three after Nicol had taken a hard right hand that sent him partly through the ropes.

Bobby Welburn, Hull, 136½, narrowly outpointed Angelo D'Amore, Wembley, 134½, over six by 59½-59.

Alex Romeo, Leicester, 163, didn't lose a round outscoring Terry Magee, Swansea, 162, by 60-58 over six.
(02-07-83)

▲**BRIGHTON—Regency Sporting Club**—Jonjo Green, Manchester, 179, beat Shaun Chalcraft, Crawley, 175½, the referee intervening in round five when Chalcraft sustained an eye injury.

John Moody, Rayleigh, 176¼, outscored Alan Ash, Carshalton, 172¾, over six, not losing a round with a scoreline of 60-58½.

Steve Cleak, also didn't lose a round, outpointing Mohamed Lovelock, by 60-58 over six.
(02-07-83)

▲**LIVERPOOL—Liver Sporting Club**—Kevin Pritchard, Liverpool, 130, stopped Dave Bryan, Rhyl, 128, in round two. A left hook shook Bryan, he was caught with a following right hand before he hit the canvas, and the referee didn't bother to count.

Rocky Feliciello, Rhyl, 156½, comfortably outscored Ian Henderson, Stockton, over six by 59½-57½.

Debutant Edward Lloyd, Rhyl, outscored Stan Atherton, 141, Liverpool, not losing a round in a 60-58½ win over six.

Jimmy Bunclarke, Liverpool, 138, narrowly outpointed Mark Drew, Liverpool, 138, by 59-58½ over six.
(02-07-83)

▲**LONDON—Royal Albert Hall**—Heavyweight prospect Frank Bruno, Wandsworth, 216¼, topped the bill at a major venue for the first time, and won in three rounds. Unfortunately, late substitute Peter Mulendwa, Uganda, 192, didn't really provide much opposition, which, of course, was no fault of Bruno.

Bruno's original opponent, Spaniard Evangelista, had to withdraw because of a broken wrist, and the task of providing a suitable substitute at short notice is always difficult. The Ugandan was conceding height and a deal of weight.

Mulendwa's record of three wins, two draws, and two defeats in seven bouts wasn't exactly formidable, and it was no surprise to see him wilt as soon as Bruno opened up in round three. A right hook to the body and following right to the head put him down—and out—halfway through the session.

It was Bruno's 12th win in a row.

Another young heavyweight being groomed for honours is Funso Banjo, West Ham, 220¼, who beat Noel Quarless, Liverpool, 211¾. In round three, there was a head clash, after which Quarless said he thought his jaw was broken. The bout was immediately stopped, Quarless' jaw was seen to be swollen, and that was that.

Nick Wilshire, Bristol, 155½, improved his status by beating American Jose Mirales, 154, the referee intervening in round two with Mirales under pressure.

Gary Gibson, another American, 140, outpointed Vernon Vanriel, Tottenham, also 140, over eight by 79-77½. A surprise for Vanriel, but he was decked in round two, and his skills were not enough to keep his opponent at bay.

A narrow victory for Jimmy Batten, Millwall, 154¼, who outscored Jimmy Cable, Orpington, 156, over eight entertaining rounds by 79-78½. Batten recently returned from campaigning in America, and this win over the Southern Area champion won't do his rating any harm, even though it was so close.

Tony Adams, Brixton, 145, didn't lose a round outscoring Ian Murray, Birmingham, 146½, over six by 60-57½. The bout was announced as over six three-minute rounds, and the first round had ended when Murray's corner protested that he had taken the bout at only a day's notice. The remainder of the contest was then boxed over two-minute rounds. The fight itself was unexciting.

Another unusual occurrence prevented the bout between Cameron Lithgow and Vince Gajny taking place. The latter strained a back muscle warming up in the dressing room.
(02-08-83)

▲**SUNDERLAND—Greyhound Stadium**—Sammy Brennan, Kirby, 162, gained a narrow eight-round points win over Graeme Ahmed, South Shields, 158, scoreline 79-78½. Never much between these two.

Keith Foreman, Hartlepool, 130, outpointed Steve Pollard, Hull, 129, by 79½-77½ over eight. Pollard was cut by the left eye in round seven, but, after inspection, was allowed to continue.

Also over eight, Kevin Howard, Sunderland, 130, won a close one over John Sharkey, Glasgow, 128. Scoreline: 79½-79 over eight.

Tony Wilkinson, Sunderland, 139, beat John McKinley, Glasgow, 138, the referee intervening in round three after McKinley had been decked.

Gordon Pratt, Stockton, 148, didn't lose a round outscoring Peter Phillips, Dinnington, 150, by 60-58 over six. The latter was down in round four.
(02-10-83)

▲**LONDON—Walthamstow Assembly Hall**—John Josephs, Hayes, 172, outpointed George Danahar, 170, over eight gruelling rounds by 78½-77½. In this fighter versus boxer duel, the fighter won. Danahar was down in the second and third rounds, and Josephs finished with a closed left eye—yet kept ahead.

Debutant Brett Jefford, Basildon, didn't lose a round in a 60-57½ points win over Frankie Lake, Bournemouth, 138, with the latter down in round four of the six-rounder.

Valentino Maccarinelli, a late substitute, drew with debutant Mick Leachman, Dagenham, 152, over six. The latter was decked a few seconds from the final bell.

John Westgarth, Bournemouth, 218, didn't lose a round outscoring John Fallon, Hull, 198, over six by 60-58. Fallon was on the canvas in the opening round, and both bled from the nose.

Harry Cowap, Battersea, 170, didn't lose a round in comfortably outpointing Glenroy Taylor, Chiswick, 178, by 60-57½ over six.

Over four mauling rounds, Tony Blackstock, Leicester, 190¼, outscored Michael Fawcett, West Ham, 189, by 40-38½.
(02-10-83)

▲**LIVERPOOL—Rotters Night Club**—Ian Chantler, 149, beat

Billy Ahearne, 154, in an all-southpaw battle, the referee intervening in round six with Ahearne's right eye swollen and Billy under pressure.

George Schofield, Liverpool, 142, won every round outpointing Ray Ross, Ardglass, 141½, over six by 60-57. This fight was in two parts. At the end of round four, the fire alarm sounded, and everyone left the hall. It proved to be a false alarm, and they all trooped back again, but there was a lapse of five minutes before the bout recommenced.

Stan Atherton, Liverpool, 141, outpointed Sam Church, Halifax, 142, by a narrow 59-58½ over six. Atherton was cut by the left eye.

Terry Welch, Liverpool, 142, kayoed Mark Drew, 138, in round two after decking him in the opening session. This was Welch's first contest in 18 months.

(02-14-83)

▲**MANCHESTER—Anglo American Sporting Club—**Blaine Longsden, Warrington, 164, outpointed Jimmy Ellis, Sheffield, 163, over eight by 79-78. This bout was the best top-liner at the Sporting Club in a long time—all-action, each having periods of superiority, but the verdict deservedly going to Longsden.

Peter Flanagan, Manchester, 144, didn't lose a round outpointing debutant Mike Calderwood, Salford, 145, over six by 60-57½. Some thought the loser deserved more credit than the scoreline suggests.

Edward Lloyd, Rhyl, 137, beat Sammy Rogers, Corby, 139½, the bout being stopped in round four with Rogers under pressure.

A close one for Tommy Bennett, Sheffield, 146, scoreline 59-58½ over Mick Dono, Liverpool, 144, in their six-rounder. A hectic encounter, Bennett just about deserving the verdict.

(02-14-83)

▲**LONDON—Lewisham Concert Hall—**Billy Aird, Bermondsey, 208½, has made more comebacks than most of us have had hot dinners, but he continues to box, and continues to be a top contender for the British heavyweight title. He is nearly 37, has been boxing for nearly 14 years, and is approaching his 50th bout.

Having said this, his eight-round points victory over Frenchman Maurice Gomis was deserved but unimpressive. In fact, the whole contest was unimpressive. The pace was slow, Aird was twice warned in the opening round for alleged low punches, but had no difficulty after that in jabbing his way to a 79-77 points win over a retreating opponent.

Apart from the first two rounds, Gomis' moments of aggression were rare, and only when he got in close did he seem to want to throw a few punches.

For the record, it was Aird's fourth successive win.

Derek McKenzie, Fulham, 144, outpointed Delroy Pearce, Tottenham, 144, over six by 59-58.

Kevin Webb, Grove Park, 154, narrowly outscored Mark Good, Croydon, 152, over six by 59-58½.

Ron Shinkwin, Borehamwood, 134, was another narrow winner, outpointing Michael Betts, Norwich, by 39½-39 over four.

Glyn Mitchell, Plymouth, 140, drew with Dave Smithson, Croydon, 135, over eight. When they met three weeks earlier, Mitchell won on points.

(02-14-83)

▲**LONDON—Alexandra Pavilion—**Combacking Joe Bugner, 231, knocked out American John (Dino) Denis, 215, in 0:40 of round three.

A perfect right floored Denis, who went down as if poleaxed. At the count of seven, he had somehow struggled to his feet, but was very shaky, and referee Roland Dakin wisely stopped the bout.

This was Bugner's third win in a row. He'd stopped Winston Allen (three) and Eddie Neilson (five) in his previous two fights.

Sub Lloyd Christie, 149, stopped former European light welter champ Colin Power, 151, in 1:00 of round six.

Unbeaten Martin Patrick, 158, outpointed Randy Henderson, 154, over six by 59½-58½.

Gary Knight, 139, outscored Mick Rowley, 136, by 79-78 over eight—a scoreline that didn't seem to do justice to Rowley.

Jimmy Price, 163, Liverpool, halted Martin McEwan, 166, Birmingham. The bout was stopped in round two after McEwan, a sub, had been decked.

(02-16-83)

▲**COVENTRY—**Errol Christie, 164, who was an outstanding amateur, may well be an outstanding pro. He needed just 1:04 of the first round to halt Harlein Holden, 159, an American, the bout being stopped with Holden on the ropes.

Christie has now won his first three pro bouts in a total of less than seven rounds.

Ricky James, 191, retained his Midlands Area heavyweight title by knocking out stablemate Rocky Burton, also 191, with a right hand in round three.

Kevin Pritchard, 129, Liverpool, stopped Mervyn Bennett, 132, Cardiff. The ref halted matters at the end of round five, Bennett having sustained a cut near his left eye.

John Doherty, 127, Bradford, outpointed Stuart Carmichael, 128, Hull, six. Scoreline: 60-58½. This was Doherty's third victory over Carmichael, and he didn't lose a round.

Terry Connor, 136, London, halted Graeme Griffin, 138, Corby, in round three. The latter was decked by a left to the body, and the referee didn't bother to take up the count.

(02-17-83)

▲**LONDON—Regent Crest Hotel—**Delroy Pearce, Tottenham, beat Errol Dennis, Wolverhampton, 145, the referee intervening in round five after Dennis had been down for a brief count at the end of the session.

Colin Neagle, Swansea, 142, defeated debutant Lou Penfold, Brockley, 140, the bout being stopped in round three with Penfold under extreme pressure.

Tony Rabbetts, Franborough, 147, drew with Davey Cox, Northampton, 146, over six in a good crowd pleaser.

(02-07-83)

▲**LONDON—World Sporting Club—**Paul Huggins, 126, is the new Southern Area featherweight champion, winning the vacant crown by outpointing Clyde Ryan, Slough, 126, over 10 by 98½-97½. A close one; there were quite a few dissentients.

BRITISH COMMONWEALTH RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Trevor Berbick (Canada)
1. Joe Bugner (England)
2. Gordon Racette (Canada)
3. Neville Meade (England)
4. David Pearce (Wales)
5. Billy Aird (England)
6. Frank Bruno (England)
7. Ken Lakusta (Canada)
8. Maile Haumona (Tonga)
9. Eddie Neilson (England)
10. Conroy Nelson (Canada)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Lotte Mwale (Zambia)
1. Tony Mundine (Australia)
2. Mustapha Wasajja (Uganda)
3. John Odehiamba (Uganda)
4. Chisanda Mutti (Zambia)
5. Alex Sua (New Zealand)
6. Roddy McDonald (Canada)
7. Tom Collins (England)
8. Don Lalonde (Canada)
9. Kid Power (Zimbabwe)
10. Graham Murray (Australia)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Roy Gumbs (England)
1. Tony Sibson (England)
2. Murray Sutherland (Canada)
3. Ralph Hollett (Canada)
4. Monty Betham (New Zealand)
5. Steve Dennis (Australia)
6. Wayne Caplette (Canada)
7. Mark Kaylor (England)
8. Glen McEwan (England)
9. Hunter Clay (Nigeria)
10. Lancelot Innis (Canada)

LIGHT MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Herol Graham (England)
1. Mike McCallum (Jamaica)
2. Ayub Kalule (Uganda)
3. Kenny Bristol (Guyana)
4. John Mugabi (Uganda)
5. Rocky Mattioli (Australia)
6. Reggie Ford (Guyana)
7. Jimmy Batten (England)
8. Ken Salisbury (Australia)
9. Brian Anderson (England)
10. Billy Johnstone (Australia)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Colin Jones (Wales)
1. Kirkland Laing (England)
2. Mark Harris (Guyana)
3. Mario Cusson (Canada)
4. Frank Ropis (Australia)
5. Sakarai Ve (Tonga)
6. Josef Nsubuga (Uganda)
7. Fitzroy Giuseppe (Belize)
8. Brian Janssen (Australia)
9. Danny Poole (Canada)
10. Fighting Romanus (Nigeria)

LIGHT WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Obisia Nwankpa (Nigeria)
1. Lennox Blackmoore (Guyana)
2. Clinton McKenzie (England)
3. Peter Berrigan (Australia)
4. Jeff Malcolm (Australia)
5. Alan Lamb (England)
6. Mike Parsons (Trinidad)
7. George Peacock (England)
8. Nick Furlano (Canada)
9. Terry Marsh (England)
10. Billy Famous (Nigeria)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Claude Noel (Trinidad)
1. George Feeney (England)
2. Barry Michael (Australia)
3. Davidson Andeh (Nigeria)
4. Langton Tinago (Zimbabwe)
5. Hogan Jimoh (Nigeria)
6. Ray Cattouse (England)
7. John Summerhays (Canada)
8. Gaetan Hart (Canada)
9. Gary Williams (Australia)
10. Lance Williams (England)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Azumah Nelson (Nigeria)
1. Patrick Ford (Guyana)
2. Eddie Ndukwu (Nigeria)
3. Charm Chiteule (Zambia)
4. Steve Sims (Wales)
5. Barry McGuigan (Ireland)
6. Kabiru Akendele (Nigeria)
7. Vernon Penprase (England)
8. Paul Huggins (England)
9. Clyde Ruan (England)
10. Thunder Clottey (Ghana)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Paul Ferreri (Australia)
1. Davy Larmour (Ireland)
2. Hugh Russell (Ireland)
3. John Feeney (England)
4. Francis Musankabala (Zambia)
5. Mike Irungu (Kenya)
6. Stix Macloud (Zimbabwe)
7. Glenn Walsh (Australia)
8. Peter Jones (Wales)
9. Little Joe (Nigeria)
10. Hector Clottey (Ghana)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Keith Wallace (England)
1. Charlie Magri (England)
2. Stephen Muchoki (Kenya)
3. Ian Clyde (Canada)
4. Wayne Mulholland (Australia)
5. Kelvin Smart (Wales)
6. Dave George (Wales)
7. Steve Bell (Australia)
8. Kid Sumaila (Ghana)
9. Junior Thompson (Australia)
10. Bobby Williams (Australia)

the junior lightweight title is vacant. Contenders: Cornelius Boza-Edwards (England), Tiger Man (Papua), Safiu Okeibadan (Nigeria), John Muwunga (Tanzania).

A gruelling contest, and a tremendous final round.

Paul Cook, Bethnal Green, 136, beat Edward Lloyd, 137¾, Rhyl, who was down twice from right hands before the referee stopped it at 1:09 of the opening round.

Delroy Pearce, Tottenham, 147, had a good margin in hand, outpointing Dave Maxwell, Leicester, 149, over six by 59½-57½.

Shaun Shinkwin, Borehamwood, 130, didn't lose a round outpointing Dave Pratt, Leicester, 122, by 60-58 over six.

(02-21-83)

▲**LONDON—National Sporting Club—**Mark West, Newhaven, 127½, drew with Pat Doherty, Croydon, 126½, over eight. An excellent contest; the fans threw in nobbins of nearly £53.

If that fight was good, this one was probably even better; Dave Smithson, Croydon, 137, outscored Frankie Lake, Plymouth, 138½, by a narrow 78½-78 over eight. Many thought that Lake deserved a draw.

Tony Burke, Croydon, 159, outpointed Terry Magee, Belfast, 160, by 59½-58½ over six.

Steve Watt, Hayes, 146½, made a fine debut, not losing a round with a scoreline of 60-57½ over six against Tony Baker, New Cross, 146½.

(02-21-83)

▲**GLASGOW—St. Andrews Sporting Club—**Steve Cleak, 121¾, narrowly outpointed Dave George, 120½, a fellow Welshman, by 79-78½ over eight. It was skill versus aggression, and the latter won. Cleak was cut by the right eye, and bled from the nose.

John Sharkey, Glasgow, 128½, stopped Kevin Howard, Sunderland, 129, the referee intervening in round five with Howard helpless against the ropes. He had been down in round three.

Geoff Rhymer, Hull, 177, outscored Gary Jones, Stirling, 177, over six by 59½-58½. Jones was decked in round two.

Dave Haggerty, Paisley, 138, won every round outpointing Ray Ross, Ardglass, 141½, over six by 60-56½. Ross was down in the opening round, and he bled from the nose.

(02-21-83)

▲**NOTTINGHAM—Commodore Hotel—**Gary Buckle, Wednesbury, 144, narrowly outpointed Ian Murray, Birmingham, 148, over eight by 78½-78. An unexciting bout, the main action being confined to the final round, when Murray was out by the left eye.

Theo Josephs, 192, was another who won narrowly, outscoring Frank Robinson, 211, by 59-58½ over six.

Gary Felvus, Leeds, outscored Willie Wilson, Nottingham, 132½, over six by 58½-58—yet another close one. Both were making their pro debuts, and provided a spirited contest. Felvus was down twice in round two when off-balance, but was genuinely floored in the following session.

In a battle of two more debutants, Clinton Campbell, Stoke on Trent, 127, outpointed Andy Cassidy, Nottingham, 126, over four by 39½-39.

I can't remember a previous bill where all the fights were won by half-point (or one round) margins.

(02-21-83)

▲**MORLEY—Town Hall—**Mark Davey, Leeds, 133, outpointed Les Remekie, Leicester, 134, over eight by 79½-78. Substitute Remekie put up a good fight, and Davey was never allowed to relax.

In a clash of debutants, Robert Eccles stopped Bobby McCowan, 139½, in the opening round.

Michael Marsden, Leeds, 124½, beat John Lodge, Stockton, 128, the referee intervening after 1:51 of the first round. Lodge had been down from a right.

Peter Phillips, Dissington, 147, avenged a previous defeat by narrowly outpointing Gordon Pratt, Stockton, 145, over six by 59-58½. Some booed their disapproval of the verdict.

Wayne Crolla, Manchester, 151, was another narrow winner, outscoring Paul Mitchell, Leeds, 156, by 59½-59 over six.

(02-17-83)

▲**EDGBASTON—Tower Ballroom—**It was 10 wins in a row for Tony Willis, Birmingham, 142, who beat Judas Clottey, Ghana, 145, the bout being stopped at the end of round five when Clottey sustained an eye injury.

Kostas Petrou, Birmingham, 144½, confirmed a previous win by outpointing Geoff Pegler, Swansea, 146, over eight, not losing a round with a scoreline of 80-77.

Steve Tempro, Leicester, 145, beat Paul Murray, Birmingham, 152, who was disqualified in round three for alleged persistent holding.

Valentino Maccaranella, Swansea, 146, outscored Johnny Burns, Birmingham, 146, by 60-58, not losing one of the six rounds.

Mike Harris, Swansea, 142, also didn't lose a round outpointing

Andy Letts, 144, by 40-38 over four.
(02-21-83)

▲LONDON—York Hall—Jimmy Batten, Millwall, 156, must be finding it a far cry meeting Roberto Duran in America, and then coming back to Britain to take part in the bread-and-butter fights that could bring him a shot at the British title he once held. In beating Dennis Sheehan, Nottingham, 154, in four rounds, Jimmy proved that he was in a higher class and getting back to his old form.

Sheehan, the Midlands Area champion, was decked in round two by a left hook to the body, but he kept coming forward—only to be met with accurate punching that had him in trouble. Dennis kept upright, but when he took another left to the body that doubled him up in round four, the referee intervened.

Joey Joynson, Liverpool, 131, beat Carl Gaynor, Manchester, 126, the bout being halted in round three after the latter had been decked by a left to the body.

Kevin Webb, 159, narrowly outscored Chris Lewin, Sutton, 157½, by 59½-59 over six.

Hughroy Currie, Catford, 213, didn't lose a round outpointing Dave Simpkin, Nottingham, 214, by 60-57½. Simpkin was down in round four from a right, and did far too much holding for the fans.

Garry Champion, St. Ives, 137, outscored Chris Harvey, Mile End, 139½, over six by 59-58. A fine all-action contest, Harvey being injured by both eyes, and bleeding from the nose.
(02-22-83)

▲BRADFORD—Yorkshire Executive Sporting Club—Vince Vahey, Sheffield, 135, outpointed Keith Foreman, Hartlepool, 136, over eight by 79-78, Foreman seeming flattered by this scoreline. An impressive performance from the 19-year-old Vahey. Foreman bled from the nose.

George Schofield, Liverpool, 145, didn't lose a round outscoring Peter Phillips, Dinnington, 148, over six by 60-58. A good performance after a long lay-off by Schofield.

Owing to late withdrawals, the program was limited to two contests.
(02-21-83)

▲WOLVERHAMPTON—Sporting Club—Cordwell Hylton, 177, defeated Alek Penarski, Alfreton, 181, the referee intervening at 0:26 of round four. It had been a see-saw fight. Hylton was floored in the opening round from a right, and only just managed to survive until the end of the session.

Ian Murray, 150, scored a comfortable 59½-58½ points win against Davey Cox, Northampton, 146, in their six-rounder.

Frank Robinson, West Bromwich, 210, outpointed Derek Simpkin, 212, six.

Bert Myrie, Wolverhampton, 154, outscored Paul Murray, Birmingham, 157, by 59½-58 over six.

Dave Scott, Shrewsbury, 167, beat Al Stevens, Quinton, 168, the bout being stopped in round two.
(02-15-83)

▲LONDON—Royal Albert Hall—The rivalry between Joe Bugner and Frank Bruno is hotting up. The former's first opponent in his recent comeback was Winston Allen, Wales, whom he beat in three rounds. On this occasion, Bruno met Allen, and stopped him in two. So it seems a case of "Anything you can do I can do better."

In a final eliminator for the British middleweight title, Mark Kaylor, West Ham, a stablemate of Bruno under manager Terry Lawless, beat Glen McEwan, Birmingham, the bout being stopped halfway through round two after the latter had been decked by a right hand. A nice wedding present for Kaylor, who was due to get married four days later.

Like Bruno, Kaylor is unbeaten, and he too is only 21 years old.

RON OLVER

ORIENT

JAPAN

▲SENDAI—Sendai Leisure Center—After a long lay-off, hard hitting Hiroyuki Kobayashi, 121½, looked sharp and speedy in copping a unanimous decision from Toshi Okuma, also 121½, ten.

Okuma, the Japanese Commission's forth ranked 122-pounder, couldn't outmaneuver the shorter but solid puncher, though he was a prefight favorite.

WBA junior flyweight champ Katsuo Tokashiki engaged in an exhibition with two young fighters named Mitsuo Miura and Hideto Osanai.

Takashi Suzuki, 117¼, scored a TKO over Noritetsu Kato, 117¼, at 2:55 in the fifth round in a scheduled eight.

Kenji Ono, 106, outscored Asakichi Tomei, 108, six.

Four rounders: Hideaki Nishikawa, 112, stopped Keiichi Ozaki, 111¾, 53 seconds into the second round. Morio Watanabe, 140, finished Takenori Kojima, 138¾, at 1:09 of the first canto. Keisuke Inokuchi, 116, and Takehiko Igarashi, 117½, drew in the opener.

Promoted by Sendai Gym in association with Kyoei Promotions in Tokyo.

No telecast.
(12-01-82)

▲TOKYO—Korakuen Hall—Having scored six consecutive kayoes, the JBC's top junior bantamweight contender, Hiroyuki Seki, 115, was expected to collect another victim. But he was held to a technical draw by Korean lefty Tae-Sang Chon, 116½, at 1:24 of the third round in a scheduled 10. A head collision caused a bad flow of blood over Seki's right eyebrow in the opening session. The third saw them butt again, and Seki bled profusely. Ref Ken Morita wisely declared a technical draw. Seki, ex-amateur boxer in Chuoh Univ. with a 60-10 record, is now 7-0-2 with six kayoes. Chon, imported as a sparring partner for WBA junior bantam kingpin Jiro Watanabe, is 11-3-3.

In the semi-final 10, unbeaten of *Shinjin-o* (Novice King) tourney winner Taijiro Niiyama, 139, dropped Kojiro Sasaki, 138, with overhand rights and stopped the veteran at 2:04 of the third canto.

Niiyama, 20, is now 9-0 with five kayoes. Sasaki is 13-17-8 with four knockouts.

Masami Tomita, 132, drew with Fighter Matsukawa, also 132, eight.

Four rounders: Mexican newcomer Enrique Ursua, 120, showed his sharpness and earned a majority decision (40-39, 40-38 and 39-39) from Masahiro Sasaki, 119¼. Enrique, the younger brother of ex-WBC light flyweight boss Amado Ursua, appeared here for the first time. Keiji Sato, 110, won from Koji Kaneda, 111¾. Shunji Tsuchiya, 111, stopped Koji Emori, 113, at 1:36 into the first round. Hiroshi Nakata, 113½, needed only 48 seconds to finish Noriyuki Miura, 113¾, in the opener.

Akihiko Honda's Teiken Promotions. Nippon TV

Attendance—1,500.
(12-03-83)

▲OSAKA—Prefectural Gymnasium—Hardhitting Hidekazu Akai, the WBA's sixth ranked junior welterweight at 142, failed to score his 13th consecutive kayo in his 13th bout, but won a one-sided decision over Seitaro Chinen, 140½, in ten.

Scoring: Noburnitsu Inukai, 100-90; judges Ryoji Kashiwagi and Ichiro Venaka, 100-92 and 100-91—all for the unbeaten puncher.

Akai, a junior at Kinki Univ., dropped the footworker with a left hook, but he couldn't catch his durable opponent again.

Akai, a well-proportioned athlete, revealed his lack of experience. He's now 13-0 with 12 kayoes. Chinen is 9-7-2 with three knockouts.

In the semi-final, Yutaka Toyota, 107½, unanimously beat Yoshiaki Kanda, 107½, 10. Scoring: referee Kashiwagi, 100-92; judges Matsumoto and Yasuda, 99-93 and 100-93, respectively—all for Toyota. But Toyota wasn't as fast as Toyota cars made in Japan. He is now 7-5-3 with a kayo. Kanda, from Tokyo, fell to 11-8-5 with two knockouts.

Masahide Ikehara, 121¾, dropped Kanji Itsukaichi, 122, in the opening session and earned a majority decision, six.

Koichi Sugimoto, 115, lopsidedly decisioned Masaki Sono, 114¼, six.

Four rounders: Mitsuhiro Hara, 139, halted Yasunari Yamamoto, 138¾, at 1:12 of the first round. Nobuyuki Shimada, 109, was awarded a majority nod over Toshikatsu Shoma, 108¾. Haruyuki Kurokawa, 125½, stopped Takeo Inada, 125, at 1:49 of the second round of the opener.

Kambayashi Promotions. TV Asahi.

Attendance—5,900
(12-06-82)

▲NUMAZU—Numazu City Gymnasium—The finals of the West Japan *Shinjin-o* (Novice King) tournaments were competed in by local winners of Osaka, Nagoya, and Kyushu Zones. All bouts were scheduled for six rounds.

MIDDLEWEIGHT: Masahiro Shichisato, 157¾, stopped Hattari Obata, 155¼, at 2:59 into the first round.

WELTERWEIGHT: Takanobu Suzuki, 145½, halted Kunihiko Kato, 140½, at 2:02 in the second round.

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHT: Moriyoshi Miyagi, 139½, came off the canvas and scored a come-from-behind kayo over Eiichi Yotsuba, 140, at 2:03 in the second round.

LIGHTWEIGHT: Yoshio Misumi was named the winner because of his opponent's withdrawal from entering the final.

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHT: Isamu Teramoto, 128¾, iced Kenjiro Kawai, 129, with a solid right hook to the button at 2:21 in the first round.

FEATHERWEIGHT: Tomikazu Kaneshiro, 126, won a unanimous nod from Yoshitaka Katayama, 125.

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHT: Unbeaten Fumio Ozaki, 121¼, displayed a splendid showing in stopping Fukuichi Ota, 120¼, at 1:05 into the fourth round. Ozaki, 6-0 with three kayoes, was named Best Fighter of this card.

BANTAMWEIGHT: Mitsuru Arazaki, 117, TKO'd Takashi Yokoseki, 117¾, at 1:51 in the second session.

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHT: Koichi Minami, 114¾, battered Shigeru Yamada, 113, and halted him at 2:58 in the first canto.

FLYWEIGHT: Tomoyuki Morimoto, 111¾, eked out a split nod from Takuya Tsuji, 111½.

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHT: Hiranobu Watakuchi, 106¾, kayoed Takashi Nonoyama, 107¾, in the opener.

Shinjin-o Committee. No telecast.

Attendance—2,000
(12-04-82)

▲TOKYO—Korakuen Hall—Isaiah (Yonejura) Ikhoni, a Kenyan import at 131, floored Yasuhide Takahashi, 131, thrice and halted him at 2:49 of the eighth round of a scheduled 10. The 23-year old Ikhoni beat him to the punch, and bettered his log to 6-1 with six kayoes. Takahashi, a durable boy, fell to 14-11 with 10 knockouts.

In the semi-final 10, Mugen (Snigeru) Kawasaka, the JBC's fifth ranked welterweight at 140¼, downed Koji Sasagawa, 140¼, twice to the ropes and stopped him at 1:50 of the second session. Kawasaka, a short but sturdy bomber, is 9-2 with eight kayoes. Sasagawa fell to 7-10-1 with 3 knockouts.

Shinji Tojo, 151¾, connected with a solid left hook and iced lefty Tomohiro Nagao, 149, in 1:50 of the first canto.

Four rounders: Lefty Koji Nishinkawa, 112, unanimously decisioned Eiichi Otsubo, also 112. Hideki Ishida, 130, TKO'd Yoshikuni Matsubara, 128, at 0:45 of the fourth round. Takashi Umeda, 112, won over Toshihiro Owada, 111¾, Takeshi Ii, 130, stopped Takashi Oyagi, 127, at 2:01 of the second canto in the opener.

Kenji Yonekura's Yonekura Promotions. TV Asahi.

Attendance—1,200.
(12-07-82)

▲SHIMIZU—Suzuyo Gymnasium—Kiyoshi Nanaka, a local favorite at 131¾, floored Suejiro Kuramura, 130½, twice before a towel from the loser's corner saved the latter at 1:32 of the fourth round in an eight.

Four rounders: Yoshinao Yotsuda, 113¾, polished off Backus Sugiyama, 114½, at 1:28 of the first round. Yoshitaka Katayama, 130, won a majority decision from Masayuki Ono, 126. Iwao Nishikawa, 135, stopped Kiyotaka Ono, 134¾, at 2:36 in the second canto. Sochi Higuchi, 126¾, halted Crocky Sugiyama, 125¾, at 2:05 in the third round. Ryuji Tanimura, 111¾, won from Hitoshi Taniuchi, 111¾. Kazuhisa Koyama, 110, outscored Mitsuya Kamei, 109¾, in the opener.

Tatenao Mitsuyama's Mitsuyama Promotions. Not telecast.

Attendance—2,500
(12-10-82)

▲TOKYO—Korakuen Hall—Mexican German (Kyoei) Torres, the WBC's top light flyweight contender at 109¾, was a slow starter, but caught Takashi Nakayama, 110¼, with furious combinations and halted him at 0:34 of the sixth round in a scheduled 10.

Torres tabbed his fifth straight kayo since he was sold for U.S. $10,000 by Kyoei Promotions of Tokyo. Torres dropped Nakayama with a left-right combo in the fifth round, and battered him until a towel was tossed in by Nakayama's corner.

In the semi-final 10, Satoshi Koguchi, 121, was repeatedly pinned to the ropes, but his single straight right flattened Dragon Hayakawa, also 121, in 2:49 of the first round.

In the first 10, Tetsumi Takeshita, former All-Japan high school champ at 108, hit the deck twice, but stood up and dropped Osamu Yoshiyama, 107½, twice to stop him at 2:46 of the second round.

Takeshita, a glass jawed prospect, is now 7-1 with five kayoes. He barely made a successful comeback after suffering an upset kayo by veteran Kazuyoshi Funaki at the Hall last year. Yoshiyama is 10-11-2 with 6 knockouts,

Four rounders: Hidekatsu Shinya, 107½, outpointed Kimiaki Tamai, also 107½, Lefty Katsumi Takeshita, 108, an elder brother of Tetsumi, and a well known kick boxer, made a good debut in the international style by onesidedly outscoring Akio Asaura, 108. Lefty Chogi Moriyama, 109¾, decisioned Koji Kawamura, 108¾. Shoichi Ishida, 126 and 0-4, scored his first victory over Yoshihiko Ijuuin, 129¾ and 0-3, in the opener.

Shin-Nippon Saito Promotions. TBS TV.

Attendance—1,500.
(12-13-82)

▲TOKYO—Korakuen Hall—Southpaw Hiroyuki Tada, 107½, eked out a split duke over Yoshiaki Nojima, also 107½, ten. Scoring: referee Yusaku Yoshida, 98-97, Nojima; but judges Ken Morita and Hiroyuki Tezaki, both 99-97, Tada.

Tada, a very short boy and stablemate of Katsuo Tokashiki, upped his log to 11-5-1 with three kayoes. Nojima fell to 11-6-2 with two KOs.

In the semi, up-and-coming Young Hideo, 134¼, mixed it up with Kaneatsu Yamamoto, 134½, until 2:57 of the sixth session in a 10. It was a see-saw battle with each refusing to retreat until the kayo happened. Hideo's left hook flattened his lantern jawed opponent. Young Hideo, the JBC's number seven lightie, is 8-4 with six kayoes. Yamaoto, ex-Novice King tourney victor, fell to 8-8 with eight KOs. Four rounders: Hiroshi Sakurada, 122, drew with lefty Kenichi Imanishi, 120. Koji Yagiu, 108, and Hideo Kondo, 107¾, also drew. Masaur Yoshimoto, 108, outscored Katsuo Imai, 106¾. Samson Kawaguchi, 115¼, was kayoed by Toshio Koike, 116¼, only 65 seconds into the first round. Tatsuzo Niiyama, 136¾, stopped Yuzo Asakawa, 136¼, at 2:58 in the second round. Makoto Sawamura, 114, halted Akifumi Matsumoto, 113¾, 39 seconds into the second round. Masayoshi Harada, 106½, stopped Kazuhiro Nomura, 108, at 1:54 of the second round in their pro debuts.

Fusao Takahashi's SB Nitto Promotions. TV Asahi.

Attendance—1,600.
(12-14-82)

▲TOKYO—Korakuen Hall—The finals of the East Japan *Shinjin-o* (Novice King) tournament were seen with some good—and desperate—showings.

MIDDLEWIEGHT: Koji Aoki, 158¾, outscored Koji Honma, 158, by a unanimous decision in four.

WELTERWEIGHT: Makoto Mochizuki, 146¾, was also a unanimous victor from lefty Katsuyoshi Kawashita, 146½, in four.

LIGHTWEIGHT: Eiji Okita, 134½, decisively beat Hirofumi Takayashiki, 134½, in four.

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHT: Tiger Michigami, 129½, stopped Mitsunori Sato, 128½, with a wicked left hook at 1:34 of the opening session of a scheduled six. Tiger, 22, tabbed five kayoes straight in as many pro bouts, and was named Best Fighter of the finals. He fought—a la Dwight Qawi Muhammad.

FEATHERWEIGHT: In a sixer of lefthanders, Shigemichi Wakatsuki, 126, was awarded a TKO win over Jitsuo Iwasaki, also 126, because of the latter's badly puffed eyes at 1:25 in the third round.

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHT: Nobuharu Sekine, 121¼, barely eked out a unanimous nod from Kenzo Ishibashi, 121½, in six. Sekine is 7-0 with four KOs.

BANTAMWEIGHT: Kazuhisa Kinoshita, 117¼, luckily kayoed Hiroaki Imazu, 115, at 1:12 of the second round. It's a real crowd pleaser with the winner hitting the deck twice and the loser thrice. Kinoshita is 6-0 with four kayoes.

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHT: Tadashi Maruo was named the winner and given the right to enter the All-Japan final, because his scheduled opponent Yoichi Shirakawa had given up entering this fight.

FLYWEIGHT: Takashi Sakakibara, a stablemate of the OPBF bantam champ Eijiro Murata at 112, unanimously outpointed Moriaki Arazaki, also 112, in six. Sakakibara, a taller 21-year-old, is 7-0 with a kayo.

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHT: Tadashi Kuramochi, 107½, displayed a fine first round knockout of Ikuo Watanabe, 108, at 1:54 in the opening canto. His single straight right was a haymaker. Tadashi is 8-0 with two kayoes. The winners of this night's finals will be fighting those from the West Japan Zone for the All-Japan honors in March.

Promoted by East-Japan *Shinjin-o* Committee. TV Tokyo.

Attendance—2,000.
(12-19-82)

▲TOKYO—Korakuen Hall—Up-and-coming Cheyenne Yamamoto, 134½, pummeled Koki Higashi, also 134½, into submission at the end of the fifth round in a scheduled ten. Yamamoto, the JBC's top lightweight contender, has surprised the Korean ring fraternity by an unexpected draw with Heung-Sok Yuh, the WBA's ninth ranked lightie, in Seoul last September. He battered Higashi all to sticks, taking every round.

Yamamoto is 11-4-5 with five kayoes. Higashi fell to 7-4 with one knockout.

Japanese champions, junior bantam Jackal Maruyama and bantam Shuichi Isogami exchanged gloves in a two-round exhibition.

Racer (Junichi) Hashimoto, 112, scored a fine TKO win over Yoshio Mitsuboshi, 111¼, with three knockdowns (two in the first, one in the fatal session) in 2:59 of the fourth round in a six.

Four rounders: Yoshiharu Yokoshoji, 114½, TKO's Nobuyuki Sudo, 114¾, at 2:09 in the first canto. Hiroshi Hori, 135¾, outscored Kiyotaka Takahashi, 135½. Lefty Ryuji Ikeda, 106¾, won from Kinya Nakamura, 107½. Hiroaki Niitsu, 130, showed his power punching in stopping Ryoichi Saida, 129½, at 1:08 into the opening session. Sung-Chul Kim, a Korean-Japanese at 122, made a pro debut by taking a unanimous nod from Fumitoshi Nakamura, 123¾, in the opener.

Yoshinori Takahashi's Kokusai Promotions. No telecast.

Attendance—1,200.

(12-21-82)

▲TOKYO—Korakuen Hall—In his first appearance in Japan, Korean top flyweight contender Ki-Ho Shin, 110¼, proved too powerful for a busy dancer named Kenji Ono, 108¾, halting him at 2:37 of the eighth round in a ten. Ref Masakazu Uchida stopped the mismatch.

Ono hit the deck twice in the fourth round, and took a standing count in round five. Shin is 14-3 with three knockouts. Ono is 8-2-2.

In the semi, sensational prospect Kentoku Nakama, 110¼, failed to score his sixth consecutive kayo, but showed fine speed and skills to win a shutout decision over Shinji Suga, 111¾, 10. Scoring: referee Ken Morita 100-92, judges Shoji Nakamori and Takeo Ugo, 100-93 and 100-94, all for the lefty speedster.

Former WBA junior flyweight boss Yoko Gushiken praised Nakama's talents by calling him a second Hiroyuki Ebihara. Nakama is 11-1-1 with six kayoes, and will fight Katsumi Sato in a bid for the Japanese title. Suga, a durable veteran, is 16-5-6 with five kayoes.

In the first 10, another rising lefty, Kazuhiro Ikeda, 108, scored an impressive TKO over Ikuo Watanabe, 107¾, at 2:17 of the eighth round. Ikuo, a former high school champ, absorbed much punishment because of Ikeda's sticky body bombardments. Ikeda's combinations were such that ref Masakazu Uchida wisely stopped the proceedings.

Ikeda, 20, is now 11-1 with five kayoes. Watanabe, 22, fell to 8-3 with two knockouts.

Taller lefty Kozaburo Ichihara, 129¾, scored a quick kayo of Mamoru Nagoshi, 129¼, only 50 seconds into the first round of a six.

Four rounders: Chuji Shimabukuro, 113¼, exploded a good one-two combo and flattened Masakatsu Sakuma, 115, in 0:52 of the first canto. Mamoru Tajima, 126¾, also scored a first round kayo over Akihiro Torisawa, 127¼, at 2:27. Buffalo Tano, 120¼, needed 85 seconds to polish off Koji Ueda, 121½, in the opener. (All four preliminary bouts ended in the first round.)

Hiroshi Saito's Shin-Nippon Saito Promotions. Fuji TV.

Attendance—1,300.

(12-23-82)

▲YOKOHAMA—Cultural Center—Having been stopped by Katsue Tokashiki in a WBA junior flyweight title go on July 7 last, Masaharu Inami chaged his name to Masaharu *Iha* in order to invite a good luck.

Whether or not his new name was responsible, Iha, 112, dropped Kazuo Katsuma, also 112, twice and copped a shutout decision, 10. Scoring: referee Takeshi Shimakawa, 100-89, judges Shoji Nakamori and Yusaku Yoshida, 100-90 and 100-91—all for Iha, a short but busy footworker.

Iha, 24, upped his log to 19-2-1 with five kayoes. Katsuma, also 24, fell to 10-6-2 with six knockouts.

In the semi, Miharu Muto, 139, won a lopsided nod from Nobutaka Kuwada, 139¾, 10. Muto often had him staggering, but failed to stop his groggy foe. Scoring: ref Kumazaki and judge Nakamori, both 99-96; judge Yoshida 100-96. Muto, a lanky dancer, is 12-5-1 with two kayoes. Kuwata, a year senior at 24, is 7-8-2 with five KOs.

Lefty Joe Hayato, 122½, eked out a split decision from Tsutomu Hasegawa, also 122½, six.

Four rounders: Tomoyuki Oya, 126¼, took a close but unanimous nod over Masato Teraushi, 128. Katsumi Hashiguchi, 129½, halted Yoshito Kumakawa, 128¾, in 1:57 of the first round. Shigeki Matsui, 140, stopped Toshimitsu Morii, 139 in the opener.

Tetsuro Kawai's Tokai-Kawai Promotions. No telecast.

Attendance—1,500.

(12-24-82)

▲NARA—Kashiwara Gymnasium—Eijiro Kuruma, a sticky body puncher at 126, continually battered the breadbasket of defending champ Toshiyuki Tanaka, 124¾, and gained a majority decision to wrest the Japanese featherweight crown in 10 heats.

Scoring: referee Nobumitsu Inukai, 98-96, judge Matsumoto, 99-96 (both for the shorter challenger); and judge Ichiro Uenaka, 99-99. There were no knockdowns, but Kuruma showed his superiority at close range. Kuruma, 24, is 19-5-2 with five knockouts. Tanaka, a lanky boxer, fell to 13-2-2 with four kayoes. Kuruma became the first national champ ever produced by Kobe Boxing Club in 53 years, since its establishment in 1931.

Sensational ex-amateur All-Japan high school champ Satoshi Shingaki, 112¾, copped a onesided duke from Junji Shimada, 114½, six.

Four rounders: Toshikatsu Koma, 107, finished lefty Hiroo Tsuchiya, 105½, at 1:27 of the second round. Another expected ex-amateur star, Yoshikatsu Kurashita, 107½, halted Akio Asaura, 107¾, 21 seconds into the second session. Takeyoshi Akazawa, 134¼, outscored Iwao Nishikawa, 132¼, Masayoshi Matsuura, 124½, and Haruyuki Kurakawa, 126, both hit the deck, with the former winning a hairline majority decision. Tadao Fukuzawa, 121½, stopped Hiroshi Watanabe, 120, in the opener.

Promoted by Ikeda Boxing Club. Telecast by Mainichi TV.

Attendance—2,700.

(01-12-83)

▲TOKYO—Korakuen Hall—Having been stopped by Mexican German Torres in his previous showing, hard-hitting rookie Yuto Kazaki, 111¾, barely came off the canvas in the sixth round, and eked out a close but unanimous decision over Eduardo Jagdon, a durable Filipino at 110¼, in 10. Kazaki revealed his vulnerability, collapsing flat from Jagdon's devastating right uppercut in the sixth round. He managed to beat the count, and piled up enough points to be awarded an unpopular decision. Scoring: ref Yusaku Yoshida 97-95; judges Takeo Ugo and Shoji Nakamori, both 97-96 for the Japanese puncher. Kazaki must develop better balance in his offense and defense.

Kazaki upped his log to 7-1 with five kayoes. Eduardo, the brother of ex-Filipino boss Flash Jagdon, impaired to 8-3-2 with three kayoes in his first appearance in Japan.

Fighter Matsukawa, 129, earned a unanimous upset decision from Masahiro Takagi, the Japanese Commission's fourth ranked featherweight, 128½, 10. Matsukawa, a slow but more powerful boy, was an obvious underdog, but he dropped the ringsiders' favorite with a wicked right in the eighth round. Scoring: ref Ken Morita, 98-95, judges Shoji Nakamori and Takeo Ugo, 99-96 and 98-96, respectively, all for Matsukawa. The winner is 5-3-1 with three kayoes. Takagi fell to 13-5-3 with five KOs.

Katsuhiko Hasegawa, 119, showed single-punch kayo of Masahiro Sasaki, 119, at 3:09 in the opening session of a scheduled six. Former amateur champ Masahiro Tanabu, 141½, made a less impressive debut, as he was awarded a TKO win over beer-barrelled victim Takeshi Fukui, a 31-year-old lefty at 143½, at 2:20 of the fifth round in a six. There were no knockdowns, but ref Yoshida saw Fukui unable to turn the tide any longer. Tababu, 23, is a tall prospect.

Four rounders: Shoichi Sukegawa, 109½, floored Masahiro Kaise, 109¼, to win a lopsided nod. Yuji Matsuno, 139¼, halted lefty Masao Hasegawa, 139½, at 0:52 into the fourth and final session. Taller Yasuyuki Nakayama, 130, eked out a majority nod from Yoshiharu Tanaka, 128¾, in the opener.

Teiken Promotions. Nippon TV.

Attendance—2,000.

(01-14-83)

▲NAGOYA—Fukiage Hall—Hirokazu Fukui, 129½, floored Shogo Tabata, 127, thrice and was awarded an automatic kayo win in 2:54 of the seventh round in a 10. Fukui upped his log to 18-4-5 with six kayoes. Tabata is 12-16-4 with two KOs. Masao Kato, referee.

Takayuki Shimoda, 127¾, drew with Yoshitaka Katayama, 128, six. The 30-year-old Shimoda fought well against Katayama, eight years his junior. Kenji Azuma, 114¾, won from Yasuhiro Kinoshita, 115½, six.

Four rounders: Mitsuya Kamei, 111½, unanimously decisioned Exciting Masuda, 111. The loser was not exciting at all. Minoru Marujo, 137½, battered Kunihiko Kato, 140½, so badly that ref Ito called a halt at 1:00 in the fourth and final round. Backus Junkichi, 110¼, was kayoed by Tomoyuki Morimoto, 110, at 1:29 in the opening session. Yasuo Nakane, 118, finished Yoshinao Yotsuda, 117¾, with two knockdowns in 2:44 of the first round in the opener.

Tokoname Promotions. No telecast.

Attendance—1,500.

(01-16-83)

▲TOKYO—Korakuen Hall—Yoshimu Oyama's most recent opponent. Naoki Kobayashi, pitifully passed away last October. This was the JBC's top ranked contender Oyama's first appearance since the tragedy. The hitherto unbeaten Oyama, 121¾, wasn't such a winner as Ray "Boom Boom" Mancini over George Feeney in Italy. He suffered his first pro defeat by lefty Keiji Kawamura, the JBC's number ten contender at 122, losing a unanimous decision, 10. Scoring: ref Hiroyuki Tezaki, 98-95; judges Takeshi Shimakawa and Yusaku Yoshida, 99-97 and 99-96—all for the game lefthander.

Kawamura is now 10-4-1 with five kayoes. Oyama fell to 8-1-1 with five KOs.

In the semi-final ten, flyweight puncher Yoshiyuki Uchida, 111¼, registered his 11th consecutive kayo by disposing of Shinji Takagi, 111¾, at 2:36 of the third canto. Uchida, an awkward puncher, exploded his specialty, heavy combos, and dropped the 33-year-old opponent on the knees. His follow-up caused ref Ken Morita to wisely declare a halt. Uchida, 23, upped his log to 11-1 with 11 kayoes. Takagi is 7-7 with four KOs.

Mitsuaki Kikuchi, 117¾, was TKO'd by durable Leo (Takashi) Suzuki, the JBC's ninth ranked bantie at 117, 24 seconds into the sixth round of an eight. Suzuki, a less skillful boy, desperately connected with short combos, and ref Takeshi Shimakawa gave a standing count to Kikuchi and then called a halt. Suzuki is 11-1 with four kayoes, and Kikuchi 7-2-2 with three knockouts.

Four rounders: Junichi Enomoto, 124¼, landed a vicious left hook to Soichi Higuchi, 125, halting him at 2:44 of the third round. On the loser's hitting the deck with the back of his head, ref Kumazaki stopped counting and awarded a kyo win to Enomoto. Hideki Ishida, 125½, endured his nose bleeding and decisioned Susumu Nemoto, 125. Shunsuke Soma, 115¼, polished off Junichi Ninamizawa, 116¼, at 1:42 of the first canto in the opener.

Kyoei Promotions. TBS TV.

Attendance—1,200.

(01-17-83)

▲OSAKA—Daikakuen Dinner Show—Three eight-rounders made up the card before sparse spectators.

Lord Mitsuru, a powerful but not very skillful junior flyweight ranked 10th by the JBC at 111¾, dropped Katsunori Kaneshima, 110½, Okinawa, twice and was awarded a TKO win at 2:07 of the sixth session. Mitsuru, who had put on a very good fight against Koki Ishii last year, was the aggressor and floored the newcomer in the fifth and sixth rounds. Hiroshi Matsumoto, referee.

Tomio Nakamura, 130¾, won a unanimous nod from veteran Kojiro Sasaki, 131¾, in eight. Scoring: ref Kashiwagi and judge Uenaka, both 78-76, and judge Matsumoto 79-77—all for the local favorite.

Rising Koichi Sugimoto, 118, won a lopsided decision, over Hiroaki Kato, 117¾, eight. Sugimoto, an unbeaten speedster with a good amateur career, dropped Kato in the first session.

The records of the fighters engaging in the triple 8-rounders are: Mitsura 11-3 (6 kayoes), Kaneshima 5-2 (one kayo), Nakamura 18-15 (7 kayoes), Sasaki 13-18-8 (5 kayoes), Sugimoto 4-0 (2 kayoes) and Kato 4-6 (no kayo).

Four rounders: Takashi Yokoseki, 117, TKO'd Hiroari Mitsui, also 117, at 2:59 in the fourth and final round. Lefty Takeo Inada, 125¼, eked out a split nod from Masanori Naka, 121, in the opener.

Kambayashi Promotions. No telecast.

Attendance—1,000.

(01-21-83)

▲OSAKA—Osaka Prefectural Gymnasium—Unbeaten banger Takuya Muguruma, 126, floored Kenzo Takasugi, 125¾, in the first round, and pummeled him into submission at 0:49 into the sixth canto of a ten. Muguruma, now 10-0 (five kayoes), the 1982 All-Japan winner in the Novice King tourney, is now rated sixth in the featherweight division by the JBC.

Matsuo Katsuma, 112, halted Kenzaburo Nobu, 111, at the end of the second round of an eight.

Kiyoshi Oyama, 122, disposed of Masahide Ikehara, 121½, at 1:04 of the seventh round in the first eight.

Four rounders: Koichi Satojima, 121, and Takami Koga, 120¾, drew. Nobuyuki Itoda, 112, also fought to a majority draw with Tetsuya Hamamoto, 110½. Hiroshi Yamashiro, 125½, barely won a majority nod from Hitoaki Tamamoto, 123½. Masaaki Ueda, 110½, decisioned Hiroaki Tanaka, 111½, in the opener.

Kazama Boxing Club. No telecast.

Attendance—1,800.

(01-24-83)

▲TOKYO-Korakuen Hall—This month must be the happiest for Kobe Boxing Club which hadn't had any champions for the last 53 years. The Club produced two newly-crowned champs in a month.

Keitoku Senrima, 160 and from Kobe, badly dropped Kenji Miyata, also 160, in the sixth canto and gained a unanimous decision to wrest the Japanese middleweight crown, 10.

Scoring: ref Ken Morita 98-95, judges Takeo Ugo and Masakazu Uchida 99-96 and 98-95, all for the six-foot puncher. Senrima, formerly a basketball player, was aggressive from the outset, and exploded a good right at the button of the defending champ in round six. Miyata collapsed flat, managed to beat the count but took a standing count again due to Senrima's desperate attacks. Miyata was saved by the bell, and fought gamely for the remainder of the fight.

Senrima, 26, is 5-5 with two kayeos. Miyata, also 26, is 6-7 with with four KOs. In the semi, ex-national junior middleweight boss Michihiro Horihata, 156½, a Southpaw, won a unanimous decision over Shinji Tojo, 156, 10.

Scoring: ref Kazama, 99-94, judges Ugo and Morita, 100-95 and 99-95. Horihata, 30, upped his log to 21-16-3 with 15 kayoes. Tojo, 20, impaired to 6-5 with five KOs.

Four rounders: Hiroaki Niitsu, 130, outscored Tomoyuki Oya, 129½. Hiroshi Ito, 125¼, floored Ybzo Shigesawa, 126, in the first canto and gained a unanimous duke. Takashi Kaga, 117, decked his pro debut by taking a close but unanimous decision. Taichi Okada, 127, drew with Toshiaki Eda, 129. Akihiko Terada, 117½, unanimously decisioned Kazuaki Hamada, 116¾. Kenichi Ishii, 122, stopped Masaaki Yanagisawa, also 122, in 1:38 of the second canto in the opener.

Yonekura Promotions. TV Asahi.

Attendance—1,600.

(01-25-83)

▲TOKYO—Korakuen Hall—Although this was a non-title bout, the national champ, Katsumi Sato was an obvious underdog. His 20-year-old opponent was a rising lefty, 12-1 with six kayoes. Sato, who luckily seized the national junior flyweight crown in an eliminator with Hiroyuki Tado last year, is just 10-10-5 with only two kayoes.

However, Sato, 108¾, was luckily awarded a majority decision from Ikeda, 109, in a close ten. Sato kept on circling to avoid the aggressive Ikeda many but inaccurate blows. Scoring: ref Takeshi Shimakawa 98-98, judges Kodai Kumazaki and Hiroyuki Tezaki, 98-98 and 97-96 both for Sato. Your reporter scored 97-96 for Ikeda, who attacked the champ all the way from the fifth round on. Some adherents of Ikeda approached the JBC's official desk to protest the questionable decision. But Ikeda, a bright hope, should have punched the moving dodger with the better precision.

In the semi-final 10. Yoshinari Tanaka, the JBC's sixth ranked featherweight at 126, was rendered a TKO win over Takeshi Mitsu, also 126, at 1:06 of the ninth canto. Tanaka, a soft punching hope, remained unbeaten, improving 11-0 with four kayoes. Mitsu, 20 and a year his junior, fell to 12-4 with three KOs. Mitsu, a legitimate 122-pounder, suffered a bad gash over the right optic and was obliged to retire midway in his revenging attacks. Yusaku Yoshida, referee.

Flyweight puncher Racer (Junichi) Hashimoto, 111¾, continued his kayo streak since his recent comeback, and flattened Isao Kimura, 110¼, at 2:08 in the fourth canto of an eight. Hashimoto is 7-5-1 with as many kayoes. Kimura is 8-7-4 with three KOs.

Kanji Itsukaichi, 126, eked out a majority duke from Toru Hashimoto, 125, in six boring rounds.

Four rounders: Mitsuharu Eimori, 112½, drew with Makoto Sawamura, 113. Hirayuki Kyoda, 125¼, stopped Sadaya Suginaka, 123½, at 1:39 of the second round. The lanky Kyoda is 3-0 with as many kayoes. Lefty Koji Nishikawa, 112, decisioned Kazuo Hatakeyama, 111. Ryuichi Konishi, 124¼, disposed of Yasunori Fujishima, 125¾, in 2:11 of the second round in the opener.

Shinto Promotions. Fuji TV.

Attendance—1,800.

(01-27-83)

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

KOREA

▲PUSAN—Kudok Gymnasium—Hong-Soo Yang, 112, the OPBF flyweight champion, rated ninth by the WBA, barely kept his crown (for the fifth time), as he was held to a draw by unheralded Filipino Rocky Pineda, 111¾, 12. Yang, 32, made a good start, and took the first three rounds. But the younger Pineda almost overcame the points deficit in the last three sessions. Scoring: referee Kyung-Sung Kang, 118-118, the two judges both 117-117. Yang, a short lefty bull swinger, is now 27-7-3 with six kayoes.

In a supporting 10, Wan-Taek Choi, 127, stopped Han-Taek Lim, 127¾, only 83 seconds into the first round. Choi, the KBC's fifth ranked featherweight, is now 6-2-2 with two kayoes. Lim is 13-9-5 with three KOs.

Sung-Yun Oh and Sung-Il Lee, both 118¼, drew, eight.

Ki-Chun Lee, 126, finished Chan-Yun Lee, 125, at 1:53 in the fifth round of an eight.

Chong-Bong Choi, 109¼, halted Chong-Don Kim, 109¾, at 2:40 of the first round in a six.

Baek-Man Lee, 116½, stopped Duk-Hwan Bae, 115¾, in 1:52 of the third round in the four-round opener.

Hanjin Promotions.

(12-04-82)

▲**SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium**—Beaten by Japan's Katsuo Tokashiki in his bid for the WBA junior flyweight throne in Japan on October 10, OPBF champ Sun-Nam Kim, 109¾, engaged in his first comeback go and halted Filipino newcomer Jemuel Maginsay, 109¼, at 0:17 of the fourth round in a non-title 10.

The sturdy lefty Kim dropped the Filipino with a heavy left in the closing seconds in the third round. The loser came out for the next session, but his legs were badly paralyzed, and he went down for the count. Kim upped his log to 21-4 with thirteen kayoes. Jemuel fell to 16-4-1 with seven KOs.

In the semi-final 10, Jae-Hyung Yuh, 155, younger brother of ex-WBA junior middleweight boss Jae-Do Yuh, easily stopped Myung-Ki Lee, 154¾, in 1:19 of the third canto. Yuh is 13-3 with nine kayoes.

Jae-Myung Choi, 117¾, outscored Chul-Yung Park, 117, eight.

Dong-Chun Lee, 121, won from Sang-Myun Choi, 120¼, eight.

Four rounders: Ki-Yong Choi, 119¼, decisioned Youn-Ho Kim, 118¾. Jae-Jin Kim, 108½, stopped Yong-Ki Kang, 108¾. Jin-Woo Kim, 116½, beat Bo-Sung Kim, 116¾, in the opener.

Soon-Chong Suh's Saeki Promotions. MBC TV.

(12-105-82)

▲**CHINJU—Chinju Gymnasium**—Though he lost a 15-round split decision to Hilario Zapata last year, Jung-Koo Chang, *The Ring* International Panel's 10th ranked flyweight at 111, is one of the brightest prospects in Korea. Chang, 111, won a unanimous decision over Filipino Rodrigo Saonoy, 111½, 10. Chang upped his record to 19-1 with eight kayoes. He is rated fifth in the junior flyweight class by the WBA.

Byung-Son Yuh, 145½, was kayoed by Yung-Kil Chung, 146½, at 1:33 in the fifth round of an eight. Myung-Woo Yuh, 110¼, decisioned Ki-Yung Kim, 109¾, in eight.

Four rounders: Chung-Shik Lee, 121½, stopped Byung-Chun Cho, 121¾, at 1:10 of the fourth and final round. Jung-Pyo Kim, 117¼, halted Sok-Man Park, 117, at 0:55 of the third round. Kum-Jung Yun, 109¼, won from Won-Soo Chung, also 109¼, in the opener.

Ho-Yun Chun's Kukdong Promotions. KBS TV.

(12-05-82)

▲**SEOUL—Changchung Gymnasium**—The OPBF junior middleweight champ In-Chul Baek, 154¼, extended his perfect kayo record to 23-0—all KOs—as he stretched Thai champ Kongrag Vorcharernrat, 153¾, in 2:26 of the third round in a non-title 10. Baek, 21, overwhelmed the Thai with a flurry of punches, following a solid right, and sent him to the dreamland. The powerful champ is scheduled to enter mandatory military service this year.

Yung-Kil Choi, 116½, stopped Chang-Sung Choi, 116, at 0:33 of the third canto in a scheduled eight.

Yuk-Dong Ahn, 110¼, and Yung-Hyun Han, 109¾, drew six.

Four rounders: Yun-ki Yuh, 111, was kayoed by In-Kwan Moon, 110¼, in 2:40 of the third round. Tae-Nam Ahn and In-Ki Hong, both 137½, drew in the opener.

Ho-Yun Chun's Kukdong Promotions.

(12-11-82)

▲**MASAN—Masan Gymnasium**—Sang-Ho Lee, the WBA's third ranked junior welterweight at 140¼, appeared for the first time since he suffered an automobile accident last fall. Lee, one of the brightest hopes in Korea, stretched his winning streak to 25-0 (20 kayoes), as he decked Japanese puncher Hammer Itoi, 140, twice and for the count at 2:17 in the sixth round of a scheduled 10. Lee, at this stage, might be overrated by the WBA, but his talents are appreciated by Japanese experts. (In the semi, ex-Korean junior flyweight boss Soo-Nyun Mah, 110¼, decisioned another ex-champ, Ho-Chul Pyun, 109¾, 10. Mah is 8-2-4 with a kayo, and Pyun 14-6-1 with five kayoes.

Dong-Shik Park, 118½, won from Jang-Hwan Ham, 119¼, eight.

Sung-Kyu Cho, 119, outscored Chun-Soo Kang, 122, eight.

Jung-Sop Kim, 110¼, decisioned Yung-Chae Kim, also 110¼, six. Mal-Oh Chi, 112¾, won from Ahn-Soo Chang, 113¾, in the six-round opener.

Hanjin Promotions.

(12-12-82)

▲**SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium**—Former WBC flyweight champion Chan-Hee Park, 113½, suffered an upset TKO at the hands of Filipino Wick Tengam, 113¼, in 0:12 of the fourth round in a scheduled 10. Park fell to 16-5-2 with six kayoes. Tengam improved to 15-3-1 with four KOs. Wick's right had Park's jaw bone dislocated in the closing seconds of the third round, and the ex-champ was forced to retire.

In a supporting 10, Ji-Won Kim, the KBC's second ranked bantie at 120, outscored Yu-Kyung Huh, 119½ pounds. Kim is now 4-0-1.

Kyu-Sang Yuh, 148¼, decisioned Yong-Man Park, 147¾, six.

Four rounders: Sun-Oh Han, 125, won from Jung-Sok Park, 125¾. Hak-Ju Kim, 121¼, outpointed Bum-Soo Lee, also 121¼. Jung-Mo Kang, 118¾, outpointed In-Hwa Hwang, 119, at 2:35 of the third round in the opener.

Soon-Chong Suh's Saeki Promotions.

(12-12-82)

▲**MASAN—Masan Gymnasium**—Korean junior middleweight champ Chong-Ho Kim, 150, proved too powerful and strong for Mike de Guzman, a Filipino at 149½, and finished him at 1:25 of the second round in a 10. Kim, a power puncher, thus upped his log to 32-9-5 with 24 knockouts.

In a supporting 10, rising junior welter Hwang Woo, 140½, was held to an upset draw by Sung-Oh Hwang, 141¼. Hwang Woo is 10-1-3 with two KOs.

In the first 10, Tae-Kook Park, 133¾, stopped Min-Soo Lee, 133½, at 2:58 of the third round. Park is 4-3 with two KOs.

Kun-Yung Nam, 138¾, won from Dong-Aun Shin, 138½, six.

Kum-Sop Han, 111, decisioned Kye-Shik Yang, 110¾, six.

Hak-Hyun Kim, 113, stopped Sung-Won Lee, 112¾, at 2:24 of the first round in the four-round opener.

Hanjin Promotions.

(12-18-82)

▲**DAEJON—Chungmu Gymnasium**—Fast-rising Hi-Sop Shin, the WBA's fourth ranked flyweight at 110¼, showed his speed and skills in demolishing Thai champ Kwanjai Singchatvan, 109, at 2:55 of the fourth round in a 10. A spectacular kayo by the lefty Shin, who dropped the Thai with beautiful combos twice, and for the count.

Shin, 18, entered the WBA's top 10 by disposing of Filipino Andy Balaba (who had stopped ex-WBC champ Netrnoi Vorasingh) in the 10th last year. Balaba unfortunately passed away after this loss in Korea.

Shin is now 23-1-1 with 10 kayoes. Kwanjai dropped to 23-3-1 with only one kayo.

In the semi-final 10, Kyu-Woon Choi, 136, stopped Sun-Woo Chung, 136¾, at 1:10 of the third round. Choi is now 10-2 with four kayoes.

(12-18-82)

▲**SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium**—OPBF featherweight champ Hwan-Kil Yuh, 128½, fought an overweight fight and defeated Japanese Hideyuki Shikano, a tough guy at 128½, 10. Yuh is now 20-1-3 with eight kayoes. Shikano is 10-7-4 with two KOs.

In the semi-final 10, Chong-Soo Lee, the KBC's top bantam contender at 121, was befuddled by the fast feet of Toshi Okuma, a taller Japanese at 120, but had him on the deck thrice for an automatic stoppage at 1:23 of the third round. Lee is now 17-5-1 with 12 kayoes. Okuma fell to 11-7-2 with 6 KOs.

Kun-Shik Yuh, 115¾, finished Kyu-Chan Cho, 115¼, at 2:42 in the second session of an eight.

Ki-Chang Kim, 110, decisioned Ik-Won Kim, 111, six.

Four rounders: Byung-Soo Park, 120¾, disposed of Chung-Shin Lee, 120, at 1:36 of the fourth and final round. Min-Soo Park, 124, outscored Sae-Bong Oh, 124¾. Jin-Duk Kim, 116½, and Hi-Ho Chung, 115¾, drew in the opener.

Wa-Ryong Yuh's Waryong Promotions.

(12-19-82)

▲**MOKPO—Mokpo Gymnasium**—Korean junior featherweight champ Chan-Jung Chun, 121, kept his crown, as he outscored Seung-Don Yang, the KBC's second ranked contender at 121½, 10. Chun bettered his record to 13-2-3 with five kayoes. Yang fell to 9-3 with two KOs.

In a supporting 10, Sang-Myun Choi, 120¾, decisioned Byung-Kuk Oh, 121¼. Choi is 10-4-3 with four kayoes. Oh is 6-4-3 with three kayoes.

Four rounders: Sung-Kwan Chun, 114¾, stopped Jae-Jin Kim, 114½, 53 seconds into the first round. Jun-Mo Yang, 112½, won from Hwa-Ki Chung, 114. Chai-Yong Park, 130¼, beat Ik-Soo Chung, 132, in the opener.

Sangwon Promotions.

(12-19-82)

▲**SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium**—Unbeaten Jun-Sok Hwan, the OPBF welterweight champion ranked third by the WBA, weathered a critical moment in the second round, and fought back hard to drop Mar Simbajon, a taller Filipino at 145¾, at 3:00 of the fifth round in a scheduled 12. It was Hwang's fifth defense. He remains unbeaten with a fine 20-0 mark, with 13 knockouts. Simbajon, the OPBF's top contender, impaired to 23-8-2 with 12 kayoes.

In the first 12, the OPBF middleweight champ Chong-Pal Park, 159½, proved too much for Japanese lefty Naoto Suzuki, 159¼, demolishing him in 1:48 of the fourth round.

It was Park's 15th defense since he embalmed Japan's Cassius Naito via a quick knockout in August, 1979. Park had Suzuki on the deck with a solid left hook in the closing seconds of the second canto. The fading Suzuki took a standing count in round four and resumed fighting, but his cornerman tossed in the towel. A true mismatch. Suzuki, a junior middleweight, had failed to win the Japanese title against Kenji Miyata last December.

Park, 23, is now 27-2-1 with 26 kayoes. Suzuki fell to 8-3 with 6 knockouts.

Hi-Yun Chung, the KBC's ninth ranked contender, won the Korean junior bantamweight title by beating Ok-Kyun Yuh, 114, 10. Yuh, a former outstanding amateur boxer, had been undefeated, and his newly acquired crown had been thought safe against Chung. An upset of upsets. Chung is now 9-1. The defending champ suffered his first loss and fell to 8-1.

Four rounders: Yong-Suk Park, 110, drew with Jun-Mo Yang, 110½. Ro-Jun Park, 113½, polished off Ki-Soo Kim (not the ex-world champ), 114½, in 1:13 of the first canto. Chong-Ho Shin, 110, outscored Dong-Sun Park, 109, in the opener.

Hyun-Chi Kim's Dong-A Promotions. MBC TV.

(12-26-82)

JOE Y. KOIZUMI and YOO-CHANG KIM

▲**DAEJON—Chungmu Gymnasium**—Unbeaten In-Chul Baek, the WBA's third ranked junior middleweight at 154, kept his OPBF crown for the fourth time, as he stretched his perfect log to 24-0—with 24 kayoes—by stopping Filipino Romy Angels, 153, at 1:05 of the third round in a scheduled 12.

Soon-Chun Kwon, a short lefty ranked second by the WBA, displayed his power, made very short work of Thai Phakthai Osodsapha, 115, with a kayo in 0:40 of the first round (in a scheduled twelve) and retained his OPBF title. Kwon connected with a left uppercut to the chin, followed by solid body punches, and the ex-Thai champ collapsed. He was counted out by Japanese ref Kazumasa Kuwata. Kwon is now 19-2-1 with 12 kayoes.

Yang Il, 133½, was surprisingly held to a draw by Filipino champ Albert Duldulao, also 133½, in a dull 10. Yang is now 17-2-4 (seven KOs).

Soon-Jung Kang, 112½, outscored Youn-Hi Moon, 112¼, 10. Kang is now 18-2.

Chang-Byo Hong, 114¾, outscored Sang-Moon Lee, 114, in the first 10. Hong is now 11-4 with three kayoes.

Six rounders: Jung-Ryo Kim, 118¾, decisioned Hyung-Keun Yuh, 119. Rae-Ki Ahn, 110¼, stopped Woo-Yong Kim, also 110¼, at 1:40 of the third round. Song-Moon Choi, 118¾, drew with Sung-Ho Kim, also 118¾, in the opener.

Ho-Yun Chun's Kukdong Promotions. KBS TV.

(01-02-83)

▲**TAEGU—Taegu Indoor Gymnasium**—Lanky puncher Il-Bok Lee, the WBC's eighth ranked junior lightie at 131¾, stopped Filipino Joel Insular, 132, at 1:42 of the second round in a scheduled 10.

Lee thus improved his log to 23-3 with 15 kayoes. Lee entered the WBC top 10 by beating the then OPBF champ Ryu Fukida in a non-title go, and continued winning except for two defeats by Leonel Hernandez and Jorge Alvarado.

The semi-final saw Korean featherweight champion Oh-Hyung Lee, 126, defend his crown by outscoring Jung-Tae Huh, the top contender, also 126, 10. Lee is now 11-1-4 with nine kayoes. Huh is 7-8-4 with two KOs.

Dong-Chun Lee, 120¼, stopped Young-Jae Cho, also 120¼, at 0:36 into the sixth and final round.

Young-Chul Hong, 115½, halted Jin-Woo Kim, also 115¼, at 1:55 of the fourth canto in a scheduled six.

Woo-Sop Lee, 119¼, outscored Ki-Chul Bae, 119½, in the four-round opener.

Ho-Yun Chun's Kukdong Promotions. KBS TV.

(12-26-82)

▲**SEOUL—Changchung Gymnasium**—It's an eliminator to decide a new junior welterweight champ in Korea, following the relinquishment of ex-champ Kyung-Hwan Chae. Hwang Woo, 139¾, stopped Yong-Dae Kim, 139, as the latter was unable to answer the bell to begin the sixth round in a scheduled 10. The new champ, Hwang, thus boosted his log to 11-1-3 with three kayoes. Kim fell to 9-7-2 with four KOs.

In the first 10, Keun-Young Nam, 140½, knocked out Sung-Oh Hwang, 140¼, in 1:25 of the fifth round. Nam is now 8-4 with three kayoes.

Sung-Ki Jin, 147, outscored Jung-Won Park, 146¾, eight.

Joung-Sop Kim, 110¼, finished Chong-Don Kim, also 110¼, at 2:52 of the third.

Four rounders: Yong-Bin Kim, 129¼, won from Hi-Jae Yuh, 129¾. Hyun-Soo Kim, 118¾, outpointed Sun-Ho Kim, 115¾. Chang-Ho Chun, 108½, decisioned Ho-Sop Lee, 109¼, in the opener.

Kyu-Chul Kim's Wonjin Promotions.

(01-14-83)

▲**SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium**—Heung-Sok Yuh, the WBA's tenth ranked lightie at 136¾, came off the canvas from two knockdowns in the third round to stop Young Hideo, 135½, Japan, at 1:27 of the seventh in a scheduled 10. It was The Fight of the Month in Korea. Yuh is 14-1-2 with 11 kayoes. Hideo is 6-5 with four KOs.

In the semi-final 10, Korean bantamweight boss Chong-Chul Park, 118, barely kept his crown, as he was held to a technical draw by Tae-Sang Chon, also 118, at 2:48 of the sixth round. Park is now 13-3-4 with two kayoes. Chon, who stayed in Japan for a month as a sparring partner of Jiro Watanabe (in his defense against Shoji Oguma), is a durable lefty at 11-3-4 with three kayoes.

Hi-Young Kim, 126½, stopped Kyung-Yang Kim, 125¾, at 2:20 of the seventh canto in an eight.

Kyung-Hyun Cho, 125¾, outscored Sa-Myung Kim, also 125¾, six. Wi-Chun Cho, 121¼, finished Kwang-Soo Chun, also 121¼, at 1:15 of the third round in the opener.

Soon-Chong Suh's Saeki Promotions.

(01-16-83)

▲**SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium**—It was the All-Korea Novice King tourney's finals, the winners of which are expected to be Tomorrow's Champions in Korea. All bout were completed in six frames.

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHT: Joung-Hyun Kim outscored Chang-Yung Chang.

FLYWEIGHT: Hi-Sok Kim decisioned Chong-Kuk Son.

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHT: Hi-Bong Kim won from Kon-Ho Ro.

BANTAMWEIGHT: Yong-Woo Kim outpointed Chul-Nam Koh.

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHT: Jong-Taek Lee finished Sang-In Chang at 2:27 of the second round. The winner Chang was named Best Novice King winner of the year.

FEATHERWEIGHT: Chul-Hi Yun outscored Sung-Soo Kim.

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHT: Byung-Jun Kim decisioned Dong-Youl Yun.

LIGHTWEIGHT: Jin-Ho Kim won from Yung-Jae Park.

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHT: Rang-Gu Park outscored Hyung-Ok Suh.

WELTERWEIGHT: Hwa-Young Song became the All-Korea winner, as his opponent Sang-Hyun Lee didn't enter this final.

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHT: Chul-Hyun Kim disposed of Jin-Kon Kim at 2:38 of the second round of a six.

Kangpo Promotions.

(01-16-83)

▲**SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium**—Seung-Sun Lee, 146¾, displayed his power punching in keeping his Korean welterweight throne with a fine kayo of Jae-Yong Park, 145¾, at 1:17 of the seventh canto in a ten. The prospect Lee improved to 16-1 with twelve kayoes. Park fell to 6-2 with five KOs.

Rising Park Hang, 134½, stopped Thai Jenrub Muangsurin, also 134½, at 1:22 of the second session in the semi-final 10. Park is 11-1 with five kayoes. Jenrub dropped to 18-4 with 16 kayoes.

Chan-Young Park, 119, showed his progress in stopping Thai Downoi Sithsanae, 118¼, at 2:59 of the seventh round in the first 10. Park, who had lost a close decision to ex-world champ Shoji Oguma last year, is 12-2-2 with three kayoes. Downoi, the TBC's ninth ranked junior bantie, fell to 14-5-1 with eight kayoes.

Eung-Shik Kim, 140¾, stopped Chul-Ho Yun, 139¾, at 2:50 of the sixth round in an eight. Hong-Kil Kim, 111¾, won from Hung-Shik Kim, 112, in the opener.

Hyun-Chi Kim's Dong-A Promotions. MBC TV.

(01-18-83)

▲**DAEJON—Chungmu Gymnasium**—Having beaten by Lupe Pintor last June, Seung-Hun Lee, the WBC's 11th ranked bantie at 121¼, continues winning. He demolished Thai Manachai Sor-Vatana, 120¼, at 1:16 of the second round in a scheduled 10. Lee is now 23-4 with nine kayoes.

Suk-Kyu Park, 137¾, halted Sang-Woo Choi, 136¾, in 2:12 of the second session of the semi-final 10. Park, the KBC's number seven contender, is now 14-3-2 with eight kayoes. Choi fell to 6-2 with six knockouts.

Myung-Woo Yuh, 111¼, stretched his winning streak by outscoring Kyung-Shik Park, 110, in the first 10. Yuh is 11-0, and Park impaired to 8-4-1 with five kayoes.

Four rounders: Young-Ho Joo, 110, outpointed Won-Soo Chung. Byung-Dae Yuh, 113¼, won from Bong-Hyun Park, 114¼, by disqualification at 2:36 of the third round of the opener.

Ho-Yun Chun's Kukdong Promotions. KBS TV.

(01-18-83)

▲PUSAN—Kudok Gymnasium—Hard punching Kyung-Min Nah, the KBC's top middleweight contender at 159½, extended his unbeaten log to 10-0 with 10 kayoes, as he disposed of Chang-Hwan Nah, the number two middleweight at 161½, at 2:45 of the fourth round in a 10.

Nah, formerly fighting in the junior middleweight class, had been expected to meet unbeaten OPBF champ In-Chul Baek, but Nah outgrew the 154-pound division. Nah now hopes to meet Chong-Pal Park for the OPBF middleweight crown.

In the semi-final 10, Dong-Chun Lee, 120, stopped Sung-Kyu Cho, 120¼, at 2:50 of the sixth round. Lee is 11-5 with three kayoes. Cho fell to 10-5-2.

Tae-Kuk Park, 136, outscored Young-Soo Cho, 135¾, eight.

Kyu-Shik Yang, 112¼, decisioned Chong-Man Chung, also 112¼, six.

Four rounders: Wal-Soo Chung, 124½, finished Joo-Hyun Kim, 123¾, at 1:15 in the opening round. Hak-Sung Kim and Hyung-Suk Sew, both 112¾, drew in the opener.

Hanjin Promotions.

(01-22-83)

▲PUSAN—Kudok Gymnasium—It was the second showing of Mexican battler Roberto Ramirez, who previously lost a disputed decision to ex-WBA champ Tae-Shik Kim last September. Kim, however, suffered brain injuries, and it became the Korean's final performance.

Ramirez, 113¼, was floored by a stunning right by Ik-No Ahn, the KBC's third ranked junior bantie at 114¾, in the third round, but came back furiously to take a close decision, 10.

Ramirez, who hopes to face the WBA champ Jiro Watanabe this summer, boosted his record to 24-4-2 with 15 kayoes. Ahn tasted his first defeat and fell to 10-1 with seven knockouts. Despite this loss, Ahn looks promising.

The semi-windup witnessed Jin-Shik Choi, a hard punching rookie at 129¾, gain a onesided decision from Japanese Koji Sengoku, the JBC's third ranked junior lightie at 129¼, 10. Choi, previously 5-0 with as many kayoes, floored his first foreign opponent with a straight left in round two. Since then, it became a total war with neither refusing to retreat until the end. But Choi's power was a bit too much for the game but soft-punching Japanese.

Dong-Shik Park, 119¾, outpointed Yoo-Kyong Huh, 120¾, eight.

Yong-Ho Yun, 120¼, decisioned Myung-Ho Yang, also 120¼, six.

Yun-Ho Park, 110¼, won from Kung-Soo Choi, 109¼, six.

Four rounders: Joung-Wong Joo, 122, finished Ki Chul Bae, 121½, at 2:56 of the first canto. Sang-Bo Lee, 124½, outpointed Sung-Bok Kang, 121¼, in the opener.

Hanjin Promotions. MBC TV.

(01-23-83)

▲SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium—A new OPBF flyweight champion was born, as Hi-Sop Shin, an 18-year-old lefty at 111½, halted fellow southpaw Hong-Soo Yang, 112¼, the defending champ, 12 seconds into the ninth round of a twelve.

Shin easily outclassed and outlegged the shorter swinger from the start. Piling up points steadily, Shin battered the champ with a barrage of light but accurate punches to the face very effectively in the closing seconds of the eighth round. Yang, 29, was unable to answer the bell for the ninth round. Shin, a very promising speedster, is now 24-1-1 with 11 kayoes. Yang fell to 25-8-5 with six kayoes. He failed to make the 112-pound limit and was obliged to forfeit his OPBF crown prior to the fight.

Kyu-Chul Kim's Wonjin Promotions.

(01-29-83)

▲SEOUL—Munhwa Gymnasium—Hwan-Kil Yuh, 126¾, displayed his power and demolished Thai champ Nugprachan Kiatcumchai, 127, in 3:07 of the sixth round in a scheduled 12. This bout was originally staged as an OPBF mandatory defense for Yuh, the 20-year-old champ. But the challenger, Nugprachan, couldn't make the limit, so it became a non-tile 12-rounder.

Yuh, a short energetish lefthander, battered the slower Thai continually, and dug wicked shots to the midsection. The Thai fell, knocked out.

Yuh, a bit overrated (second) by the WBA, is now 21-1-3 with nine kayoes. Kiatcumchai dropped to 28-3 with three kayoes.

The semi-final saw Hyung-Kil Chun, the KBC's fourth ranked junior lightie at 132¾, outpoint Sung-Youl Moon, 133¼, 10. Chun, once rated by the WBC thanks to his upset kayo over Filipino Celso Esmero years ago, is now 13-2 with five kayoes. Moon fell to 7-4-1 with six KOs.

Hyung-Shik Lim, 115¾, outpointed Keun-Shik Yuh, 115¼, eight.

Four rounders: Joun-Soo Lee, 139, outscored Tae-Nam Ahn, 139¾. Young-Chul Goo, 111¼, drew with Duk-Han Bae, 112. Man-Houn Lee, 124¾, lost to Young-Ki Lee, 125½, in the opener.

Wa-Ryong Yuh's Waryong Promotions.

(01-30-83) JOE Y. KOIZUMI and YOO-CHANG KIM

PHILIPPINES

▲GENERAL SANTOS CITY—Erning Queroben, 126, captured the Filipino featherweight title by taking a unanimous decision from Ronald Sumalis, also 126, ten. Sumalis' reign ended in only 20 days, since he dethroned Divino Inocian via a 12 round decision on October 30.

Ceasario Clementes, promoter.

(11-20-82)

▲SUCAT, PARANAQUE, METRO MANILA—Boy Chua, the Games and Amusements Board's number seven bantie at 119½, was awarded a split decision over Fel Jardenil, 119, 10. T. Evaristo, referee.

In the semi, Eddie Ballaran, 134, unanimously decisioned Jun Bautista, 136, 10. Larry Nadayag, referee.

Jun Manira, 132, TKO'd Edision Saladas, 132, in the second round of a scheduled eight.

Nick Dalisay, 110½, was a TKO victor over Gene Morados, 113, in the sixth and final round.

Pablito Lazgla, 122, earned a split duke over Alejandro Tipon, 123½, six.

Four rounders: Little Freddie, 122, won a majority nod over Efren Aranas, 121. Jimmy Llanita, 117, took a split decision over Boy Abuela, 117, in the opener.

Flash Elorde's Galorde Enterprise.

Voltaire Reverente and Romulo S. Santiago, GAB witnesses.

(11-05-82)

▲SAN FERNANDO, PAMPANGA—Mike de Guzman, Filipino welterweight champ at 150, scored a TKO win over ex-OPBF champ Dan de Guzman, a veteran lefty also 150, in the ninth round of a scheduled 10. (This was not a battle of brothers.) Vic Valdez, promoter.

Morris Pastor, 123, eked out a majority decision over Tito Vilmar, 123, 10.

Romy Cunanan, 130¾, won a unanimous nod over Albert Saxon, 130½, 10.

Eferen Bantilan, 113½, fought to a majority draw with Brigildo Canada, 112, 10.

Ex-OPBF champ and old soldier Fred Pastor, 149¾, was held to a split draw by Fred Galang, 150, 10.

Efren Nazal, promoter.

Virgilio de los Reyes and Carlo S. Roman, GAB witnesses.

(11-06-82)

▲TAYTAY, RIZAL—Rey Arceta, 122, chalked up a TKO win over Ed Alcala, 121, in the ninth session of a scheduled 10. Larry Nadayag, referee.

Jun Labrador, 112, fought to a majority draw with Sergio Molabola, 111½, eight.

Rey Gallana, 118, TKO'd Edgar Estrabon, 117½, in the fourth canto of a six.

Four rounders: Junior Payod, 116, knocked out Teddy Lagrama, 116, in the second session. Urrano Quilinguen, 126, TKO'd Romeo Bumagat, 125, in round two. Frank Domino, 119, scored a kayo over Cer la Torre, 119, in the second canto of the opener.

Benjamin Vinluan, promoter.

Leonardo Trinidad and Carlos Dizon, GAB witnesses.

(11-13-82)

▲MALOLOS, BULACAN—Orlando Gutierrez, 115, and Mar Timbal, 115½, fought to a technical draw in the fifth canto of a 10. O. Prez, referee.

Domie Circulado, 122, outscored Telly Sauro, 122½, eight.

Four rounders: Little Freddie, 121, knocked out Joe Estrada, 121¼, in the first round. Julio Lunario, 127, TKO'd Eddie Racilla, 127, in the fourth and final session. Bobby Sauro, 140, stopped Larry Manila, 140½ in the first round of the opener.

Felizardo Mendoza, promoter.

Voltaire Reverente and Romulo S. Santiago, GAB witnesses.

(11-13-82)

▲MIDSAYAP, NORTH COTABATO—Fernando Gloria, the GAB's number two junior welterweight at 140, registered a fine TKO over William Gotera, 140, in the sixth round of a scheduled 10.

Carmelino Buenaflor, promoter.

(11-13-82)

▲CAGAYAN DE ORO CITY—Leo Khaki, ranked second by the GAB and 118, eked out a majority nod from Mario Odias, also 118, 10.

Ric Tanza, 115, lost a unanimous decision to Antonio Pacupia, also 115, 10.

Edilberto Bustamante, promoter.

(11-13-82)

▲PARANG, COTABATO—Fred Guanzon, 112, managed to win a split duke over Deo Mindoro, also 112, 10.

Pancho Villa, promoter.

(11-13-82)

▲PASIG, METRO MANILA—The GAB's second ranked junior lightie, Rod Sequenan, 131, scored a TKO win over Jun Escalera, 132, in the eighth round of a scheduled 10.

Gerron Prras, 132, unanimously decisioned Fernando Nercua, 133, 10.

Edward Bucton, 112, knocked out Remegio Aguilar, 114, in the fifth canto of the first 10.

Iral Arcilla Kid, 122, drew with Rod "Steel" Molin, 120, eight.

Hilbert Aragon, 123, unanimously beat Teofilo Gonzales, 124, eight.

Four rounders: Juanito Fabila, 120, TKO'd Roberto San Juan, 120, in the third session. Eduardo Garcia, 127, halted Willy Elica, 128, in the third stanza of the opener.

Grego Garcia, promoter.

Estanislao Binondo and Carlos Roman, GAB witnesses.

(11-17-82)

▲SAN JOSE CITY, NUEVA ECIJA—Eddie Camero, 129, defeated Fred Basa, a veteran campaigner at 129, 10. Vic Valdez, referee.

Efren Nazal, promoter. (No preliminary bouts.)

Carlos Dizon, GAB witness.

(11-20-82)

▲BENGUET—Little Balsigan, 131, won a unanimous decision over Noli Mocabos, 128, 10.

Rudy Palicua, 114, chalked up a TKO over Lenon Arcega, 114, in the seventh canto of the semi-final 10.

Vecencio Estban, 130, won from Boy Recedo, 130½, six.

Rey Torrenski, 112, TKO'd Mamerto Peleng, 112, in the first round of a scheduled six.

Four rounders: Alejandro Tipon, 124¼, halted Ayson Adangla, 124, in the second round. Capino Jr., 114, eked out a split decision from Bonnie Bongsayoa, 113½. Joe Nucaza, 112, won from Joel Advincula, 112. Bert Pucay, 112½, earned a split nod from Jim Payod, 112, in the opener.

Voltaire Reverente and Romulo S. Santiago, the GAB's witnesses.

(11-20-82)

▲CEBU CITY—Cebu Coliseum—Filipino lightweight champ Flash Villamer, 138¾, suffered a TKO loss to Danilo Limpahan, the GAB's number six junior welterweight, also at 138¾, in the sixth round of a 10.

Cesar Amazan, 124¼, eked out a split duke from Lito Cortes, 123¾, 10.

Rico Lequin, 120, unanimously decisioned Fred Sta. Iglesia, 119, in the first 10.

Vestil-Suansing Promotions.

(11-20-82)

▲MARBEL, MARBEL, SOUTH COTABATO—Nick Caputol, 130, Davao, took a unanimous nod over Alez Aballe, also 130, 10.

Rene Salud, promoter.

(11-20-82)

▲TAGUM, DAVAO DEL NORTE—Rene Aroy, the GAB's ninth ranked junior feather at 123, tabbed an impressive TKO over Ali Granada, 120, in the fourth canto of a 10.

In the semi-final 10, Elmer Magallano, 110, halted Flash Escobar, also 110, in the ninth.

Bernardo Kinatacan, promoter.

(11-20-82)

▲DELEFIL POLOMOLOK, SOUTH COTABOTA—Teo Ardora, 114, won a unanimous verdict from Nick Ampong, also 114, 10.

Rene Lozada, promoter.

(11-21-82)

▲BAGUIO CITY—Francis Camatagan, 134, registered a TKO over Tomas Bernales, 135, in the first round of a 10. Nestor Olivetti, referee.

Flash Romeo, 142, halted Jun Gonzalez, 140, in the second canto of a 10. Larry Nadayag, referee.

Ramon Chan, 112, unanimously decisioned Little Young, 110, 10. Nestor Olivetti, referee. This was for the flyweight title of Luzon district.

Joel Insular, 131, won from Johnny Magastino, 132, 10. Larry Nadayag, referee.

Rocky Arsenio, 113, outscored Tony Ducay, 115, 10. Larry Nadayag, referee.

Rey Tayaban, 135, TKO'd Louie Amor, 140, in the fourth stanza of an eight.

Lito Vasquez, 138, decisioned Cenon Belacobo, 140, six.

Boy Villa, 125, stopped Fabian Lisayen, 126, in the third round of the four-round opener.

Felixberto Jardenil, promoter.

Leonardo Trindad and Carlos Roman, GAB witnesses.

(11-21-82)

▲QUEZON CITY—Araneta Coliseum—Filipino bantamweight champ Bobby Berna, 123, a tall lefty ranked eighth in the 122-pound class by the WBC, dropped Japanese footworker Katsuyuki Ohashi, 121½, and scored a TKO victory in the eighth round of a scheduled 10. Ref Larry Nadayag wisely called a halt.

Filipino flyweight boss Frank Cedeno, 114½, won a unanimous verdict over Chan-Soo Chung, Korea's number three flyweight, 114½, 10. V. Deocariza, referee.

Lito Pena, 133, decked a big win over ex-OPBF champ Young-Ho Oh, 136½, by a unanimous decision, 10. Tom Evaristo, referee.

Dodie Penalosa, 108, won the vacant Filipino junior flyweight throne by scoring a TKO win over Romy Austria, 107½, in the 12th and final round. Nestor Olivetti, referee.

Allan Makitoki, 112½, knocked out Yuri Santos, 114½, in the fifth round of a 10.

Ermie Cataluma, 118, won a unanimous nod from Cris Cogono Jr., 119¼, six.

Al Tiempo, 107, won from Rustom Aguilar, 108, six.

Nick Dalisay, 110, unanimously whipped Angelo Escober, 112, six.

Rey Tarroza, 116½, won from Robert Gomez, 116, in the four-round opener.

Jessie Abrea, promoter.

Carlos Dizon and Voltaire Reverente, GAB witnesses.

(11-26-82)

▲MARIKINA, METRO MANILA—Hilbert Aragon, 121, pounded out a unanimous decision over Polly Barce, 120, 10. Vic Valdez, referee.

Rodrigo Saonoy, 113, scored a TKO over Henry Balina, III, in the third canto of the semi final 10.

Four rounders: Little Embana, 113, decisioned Francisco Novio, 116. Zaldy Ovilla, 130, TKO'd Centes Frencillo, 123, in the third round. Francisco Cabalin, 126, outscored Cezar Mallari, 125. Eduardo Garcia, 128, fought to a majority draw with Charles Cabubas, 126, in the opener.

Grego Garcia, promoter.

Estanslao Binondo and Carlos Roman, GAB witnesses.

(11-27-82)

▲CAWAYAN, MASBATE—Allan Jardenil, 119, drew with Rudy Acazo, 119, 10. Fernando Abinuman, referee.

Domy Circulado, 126, chalked up a TKO over Ver Gatse, 126, in the fifth round of the semi-final 10.

Romeo Santos, 118, fought to a majority draw with Rod Mollin, also 118, in the six-round opener.

Felixberto Jardenil, promoter.

▲SAN FERNANDO, PAMPANGA—Veteran Joe Lim, 139, scored a fine TKO win over ex-champ Nene Jun, 138, in the fourth round of a scheduled 10. D. Rodenas, referee.

Romy Cunanan, 131, TKO'd Amado Castro, Jr., 130, in the third canto of a 10. Cris Pineda, referee.

Efren Bantilan, 114, and Tony Ducay, 113, battled to a majority draw, 10. Cris Pineda, referee.

Benny Castro, 121, and Tito Vilmar, 122, fought to a technical draw in the eighth round of the first 10. (No preliminary bouts.)

Efren Nazal, promoter.

Voltaire Reverente and Romulo S. Santiago, GAB witnesses.

(11-30-82)

▲CABANATUAN CITY, NUEVA ECIJA—Cisco Rerrer, 145, unanimously decisioned Fred Pastor, 145, 10. Onofre Perez, referee.

Albert Saxon and Fel Viesca, both 130, fought to a split draw in

the 10-round opener.
Efren Nazal, promoter.
Carlos Dizon and Leonardo Trinidad, GAB witnesses.
(11-30-82)

▲PASAY—Pasay Sports Complex—Ador Seguin, the GAB's ninth ranked featherweight at 124½, impressively stopped Chito Adigue, also 124½, in the sixth round of a scheduled 10. Vic Valdez, referee.
Rene Busayong, 112, won a unanimous decision over Nardo Calugay, also 112, in the semi-final 10.
Pablo Pepito, 118, unanimously outscored Little Aguilar, 117, 10.
Tito Gregorio, 115, earned a majority nod over Nick Mitra, 111, 10. Cesar Gutierrez, 124, TKO'd Rey Arceta, 122½, in 10.
Edel Geronimo, 110½, won from Ruztum Aguilar, 109, six.
Nick Dalisay, 111½, outpointed Angelo Escober, 114, in the six-round opener.
Tomaza Pamiloza, promoter.
Voltaire Reverente and Carlos Dizon, GAB witnesses.
(12-02-83)

▲MALABON, METRO MANILA—Amado Cabato, 119, chalked up a TKO victory over Abel Magracia, 118, in the eighth session of a 10. Onofre Perez, referee.
Ely Bautista, 111, fought to a majority draw with Orlando Gutierrez, 113, in the semi-final 10.
Jun Maniba, 126½, stopped Pol Cananga, 128, in the third round of an eight.
Freddie Longgayana, 139½, and Rocky Romy, 141½, battled to a split draw, six.
Four rounders: Godie Alos, 110, TKO'd Roy Valentino, 109½, in the third round. Capino, Jr., 112, decisioned Tanny Savior, 111. Little Freddie, 121½, made short work of Ramon Dontog Dammi, 123¾, in the first round. Joen Sibulan, 121, halted Gerry Sawangin, 121, in the third canto of the opener.
Antero Vilandiria, promoter.
Mauro Dizon and Carlos S. Roman, GAB witnesses.
(12-03-83)

▲ANGELRA VILLAGE, LAS PINAS, METRO MANILA—Tito Abella, 115, scored a TKO win over Rolando Navarro, 117½, in the fourth round of a scheduled 10. Vic Valdez, referee.
Little Young, 111½, unanimously decisioned Armando Barzuela, 113, in the semi-final 10.
Danny Canada, 132, outscored Fernando Nercua, 133, 10.
Iral Arcilla Kid, 123, TKO'd Alexis Abella, 123½, in the fourth canto of an eight.
Jaunito Favilla, 119½, eked out a majority decision from Jun Tito, 116, six.
Alejandro Tipon, 122½, TKO'd Freddie Alrade, 122, in the second session of the six-round opener.
Grego Garcia, promoter.
Carlos Dizon and Voltaire Reverente, GAB witnesses.
(12-04-83)

▲METRO MANILA—Rizal Memorial Coliseum—Hard punching Rod Sequenan, 131, pummeled Korean Dong-Koo Woo, 132, into submission in the seventh round of a scheduled 12. Woo, the Korean junior lightweight champ, took a bad beating. T. Evaristo, referee.
In the semi-final 10, Flash Jagdon, 121½, TKO'd Korean Kang-Sang Lee, 122, in the fifth.
The first 10 saw lefty Ali Formentera, 118½, fight to a technical draw with Joe Hiyas, 119½, in the sixth session.
Joe Manida, 125, earned a majority decision over Rolando Angel, 126, six.
Sammy Acuilina, 120¼, was also a winner by a majority nod from Pabito Lazola, 120½, six.
Star Ranay, 112, narrowly decisioned Lou Marabe, 111, six.
Lito Vasquez, 121½, won from Dionicio Castillo, 121½, six.
Lito Zarda, 112½, stopped Nelson Alapitan, 112½, in six.
Four rounders: Boy Abuela, 116, and Francisco Novio, 115, fought to a majority draw. Zalde Ovillo, 130, earned a decision over Eddie Racella, 129½, in the opener.
Lope Sarreal, Jr., promoter.
Voltaire Reverente and Romulo S. Santiago, GAB witnesses.
(12-10-83)

▲ANTIPOLO, RIZAL—Rising Eduardo Bucton, 113, decisioned Tony Ducay, 113¾, 10. Larry Nadayag, referee.
Juanito Favila, 119, TKO'd Jun Mondejar, 121¾, in six.
Four rounders: Ruztum Aguilar, 108, outpointed Rocky Brando, 108. Eduardo Garcia, 129½, halted Jun David, Jr., 130. Romeo Bumagat, 126, won a majority decision over Francisco Cabalin, 124, in the opener.
Grego Garcia, promoter.
Estanislao Binondo and Carlos Roman, GAB witnesses.

▲LEPANTO, SENGUET—Val de Vera, 118, won a unanimous verdict over Audy Murphy Geroca, 116, 10. Danny Rodenas, referee.
Little Puncher, 118½, decisioned Boy Rubin, also 118½, eight.
Four rounders: Perry Tauazon, 133½, TKO'd Nacor Bulalaque, 132, in one. Lucio Jazmines, 148, stopped Syl Bernard, 148, in the third round. Joey Severino, 115, closely won from Jimmy Llanita, 110½. Joe Ruiz, 131, halted Bannie Quilinquen, 123, in the second. Jester Lugangis, 131, drew with Freddie Goyo, 149, Boy Negro, 126½, finished Henry Poken, 122. Constancio Dangla, 113, decisioned Peter Guan, 104, in the opener.
Grego Carcia, promoter.
Carlos Dizon and Romulo Santiago, GAB witnesses.
(12-11-83)

▲GARMEN, ROSALES—Ernie Catluna, 117½, pounded out a unanimous decision over Johnny Castro, 118, 10. Vic Valdez, referee.
Four rounders: Gelie Maderazo, 127, won from Mel Advincula, 127. Ramon Arlantico, 128, decisioned Charles Cabubas, 128. Cesar Mallari, 120, outscored Jolito Embena, 120, Ruben Gacita, 121½, won over Luis Tan, 122, in the opener.
Mario Clara, promoter.
Voltaire Reverente and Leonardo Trinidad, GAB witnesses.
(12-11-83)

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

THAILAND

▲KONKAEN PROVINCE—Konkaen TV Stadium—Having been beaten by Argentine Sergio Palma in Buenos Aires for the WBA junior featherweight crown, Vichit Muangroi-et has continued winning. Vichit, the WBA's third ranked contender at 123, collected another victim, as he impressively knocked out Japanese Condor Yamamoto, also 123, in the third round of a 10. Vichit had him on the deck twice in the second.
(12-26-82)

▲BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium—Sensational Kaosai Galassy, the WBC's fourth ranked super flyweight contender at 118, easily disposed of Japanese Marciano Sekiyama, 117, in the fourth round of a 10. Kaosai, a short but powerful 23-year-old southpaw, boosted his log to 16-1 with 15 kayoes.
In the semi-final 10, the OPBF's second ranked flyweight, Petchgnam Chuvatana, 113, suffered an upset knockout by Korean Oh-Gong Son, 112, in the third round. The unknown Korean also dropped the prohibitive favorite (the TBC's top 122-pound contender) twice in the second. Ref Niphon Lanlauy declared a stoppage.
Klaew Thanikul, promoter.
Attendance—5,000 (because of the Carnival of Champions in the *Muay Thai*—Thai national kick boxing).
(12-24-82)

▲BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium—Samart Sakadam, 110, the TBC's top junior flyweight, dropped an upset decision to Charongchai Singcartex, also 110, six.
(12-23-82)

▲BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium—Saksamuth Singsm-ang, 112, returned to action after six months and outscored Pohnamgern Sithseemok, 111, six. The winner floored the loser for nine-counts twice in the second.
(12-18-82)

▲BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium—Veerachai Vongprasert, 113, Moragot (Lookeyera) Yontrakit, 112, an old soldier, six.
(12-16-82)

▲BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium—Thai lightweight boss Downthong Chuvatana, 136, was awarded a TKO win over Japanese Hiroshi Osumi, also 136, due to the latter's badly cut left eyebrow in the third round of a scheduled 10.
(12-15-82)

▲BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium—Having earned a split decision last month, Thongbern Lukmaturee, the TBC's second ranked flyweight, was knocked out by Chandang Singchauwang, a veteran at 117, in the third round of their six-round rematch.
(12-14-82)

▲BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium—Sak Galaxy, 128, (previously fighting as Sakda Saksuree), former national champ, won a decision over Arkadej Sitwatyairom, 127, six. The former bantam kingpin is now rated first in the junior feather division by the TBC.
(12-13-82)

▲BANGKOK—TV Channel 7 Ring—Pongpan Sawphayathai, 124, the WBC's eighth ranked super bantie, found it very easy to demolish Filipino Larry Enriquez, also 123, in the second round of a scheduled 10.
In a supporting 10, Thunder Klottey, 122, Ghana, came off the canvas in round two and sank Daungprassert Sorsomboon, 124, the TBC's second ranked junior feather, in the fifth.
(12-12-82)

▲BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium—Sankumpang Bunthavee, 112, the TBC's number three flyweight, impressively stopped Siriyanoi Petchsingha, 110, in the fourth round of a scheduled six.
(12-10-82)

▲BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium—Suvan Silpaya, 117, former amateur champion of Thailand, lost an unexpected split decision to Manachai Sor Vatana, 121, six. Suvan faded and was battered in the last two sessions.

▲BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium—Nongberd Naphataya, 112, impressively kayoed Rojanadech Sor Phayathai, 112, in the fifth round of a six.
Sansakdi Osodsapha, 120, disposed of Petch Sithsema, 120 in the fifth canto of their six.
(12-04-82)

▲BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium—The TBC's top junior flyweight contender, Jownaranoi Jomkatha, 112, suprisingly lost a split verdict to Downoi Sithsanae, 115, six.
(12-03-82)

▲BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium—Thai bantamweight champ Saksamai Chorsirirat, 120, amazingly dropped an upset decision to Ali Baba Looklongton, also 120, six. Known for his glass jaw, Ali Baba had hung up his gloves, but his criticized comeback resulted in this unexpected victory. Ali Baba, in round three, dropped the prohibitive favorite for the count of nine. Saksamai, the OPBF's third bantie, might have been too confident.
(01-14-83)

▲BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium—An encounter of two former Thai champions. Sakda Saksuree, ex-bantam boss at 128, halted Kolnyuth (P. Pannayuth) Pornpanthumnu, former feather champ, also 128, in the third round of a six. Sakda is the man who gave Thai junior bantam sensation Kaosai Galassy (the WBC's third ranked contender) his sole defeat, Kolnyuth's showing disappointed the crowd.
(01-10-83)

▲BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium—Rising rookie Singthong Kiatsingnoi, 108, applied a Muhammad Ali style with busy footwork and, punching with his hands hanging down,

THAI RATINGS
BY THE THAI BOXING COMMISSION
(AS OF FEBRUARY 25, 1983)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Satanfa S. Pratip
1. Tongta Kiatvayupak
2. Burirum Suenmisakavan
3. Mana Premchai

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Kongrag Vorcharernrat
1. Petchsayarm Petcharern
2. Kanakorn Thaphoothai
3. Thom Singthanongsakdi

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Downthong Chuvatana
1. Jenrub Muangsurin
2. Suradej Klongphajorn

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Phadedsuk Pisnurachan
1. Usopnoi Lukakadyotin
2. Kolnyuth Pornpanthumnu

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Nugprachan Kiatcumchai
1. Sak Saksuree
2. Santi Donjadee
3. Sansakdi Osodsapha
4. Dongprasert Sorsombutr
5. Phapan Sithsathaporn
6. Sungkud Saksuree
7. Thumngerng Rajarongmu

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Dejvarin Hollywood
1. Morksak Muangsurin
2. Thaveekoon Chorsuenanan
3. Dejumnuen Singthanongsak
4. Pornpanoi Ranokthai
5. Prasong Sithkempetch
6. Somkuen Pisanurachan
7. Samart Pharyakaroon
8. Arkadej Sithwatyairom

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Saksamai Chorsirirat
1. Manachai Sorvatana
2. Phichitsuk Kor-u-sayarm
3. Lamthong Sorphayathai
4. Kwangthongnoi Sithumnuen
5. Ali Baba Luklongtan
6. Somdej Phumchai
7. Yuthchai Charlermchaigym
8. Tournthanong Sornphajorn
9. Ram Chartbandit
10. No Listing

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Prabtorani Luklumpakchee
1. Phayow Phooltharat
2. Phaktai Lipovitan-D
3. Nasai Charlermchaigym
4. Downoi Sithsanae
5. Suvan Silpaya
6. Gun Keoprasert
7. Downroj Rojanaseree
8. Chandang Singchuerung
9. Thanong Pornthavee
10. No Listing

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Dan Pisalchai
1. Sankumpang Bunthaveel
2. Chalongchai Singcaltex
3. Petchngam Chuvatana
4. Thongberm Lukmaturee
5. Veerachai Vongprasert
6. Nongberd Naphataya
7. Sornoi Jockygym
8. Prayurasak Muangsurin

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Kwanjai Singchatvan
1. Samart Sakadam
2. Chalow Muangsurin
3. Jownaranoi Jomkatha
4. Srithancha Kiatchaiwat
5. Luk-odd Phitiporn
6. Pharmeechai Sithpornpan
7. Suriya Pratumvadee
8. Sakolnakorn Kiatmuangtrang
9. Lui Sorthanikul
10. Thongtep Petchsriracha

Thai boxers ranked by world boxing organizations: Vichit Muangroi-et (#3 WBA junior featherweight; #9 WBC); Pongpan Sawphayathai (#8 WBC junior featherweight); Kaosai Galassy (#4 WBC junior bantamweight).

stopped Buree Kiaturai, also 108, in the second round of a scheduled six.
(12-29-82)

▲**BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Luis Sorthanikul, 110, the TBC's ninth ranked junior flyweight, accepted a return with Narongrit Kiatpuangjinda, also 110, and didn't need a round to polish off his man again.
(12-30-82)

▲**BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Santi Donjadee, 128, the TBC's top featherweight contender, proved too strong for unknown Lert Singsongpol, also 128, in the fourth round of a scheduled six. Santi has been castigated for not facing stronger opponents, although he's rated eighth by the OPBF.
(01-03-83)

▲**BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—*A Muay-Thai* (national kick boxing) veteran named Nonglek Prasanchai made his debut in the international style, but was knocked out by Prosong Sithkempetch, the TBC's number seven junior featherweight, in the third canto of scheduled six. Each weighed in at 128.
(01-06-83)

▲**BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium**—Manachai Sor Vatana, 123, seems to have outgrown the 118-pound division, though he is rated third in the bantamweight class by the TBC. Manachai, however, displayed his increasing power in flattening Ucradech Singjomthong, also 123, in the second session of a scheduled six.
(01-07-83)

▲**BANGKOK—Lumpinee Stadium**—Chandang Singchaovang, 115, lost an upset duke to neglected old-timer Rama (M. Den) Chartbandit, 118, in six.
(01-11-83)

▲**BANGKOK—Rajadamnern Stadium**—Suban Muangsurin, the TBC's number two featherweight at 132, defeated Sangud Saksuree, also 132, by a unanimous decision, six. Suban is scheduled to meet Thai lightweight boss Downthong Chuvatana in his next bout.
(01-13-83)

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

GUAM

▲**GUAM—Guam Recreation Center**—It was the first show staged here since 1974, and a triple header of Filipino, Korean, and Japanese fighters entertained the spectators.

Jae-Hyung Yuh, the younger brother of ex-world junior middleweight champ Jae-Do Yuh, attacked Filipino Mike de Guzman and disposed of him in the fourth round of a 10.

In the semi-final 10, Filipino Morris Pastor, the GAB's eighth ranked junior featherweight, scored a come-from-behind TKO win over Japanese Dragon Hayakawa, the JBC's number nine 122-pounder, in the eighth.

Local welterweight Fred Chin TKO'd Japanese Kazushi Maehara in the sixth round of the eight-round opener.

Tsutomu Yokozeki, promoter.

Attendance—1,000.
(02-22-83)

JOE Y. KOIZUMI and HIROSHI SAITO

PAN PACIFIC

AUSTRALIA

NEW SOUTH WALES

▲**GOSFORD—Central Coast Leagues Club**—Steve Renwick, 155½, made his pro debut by easily outpointing Manny Trikilis, 155¼, eight. Renwick looks like a great prospect.

Joey Collins, 155½, outpointed Brett (Punch) Pevy, 150, six.

Sparrow Freeman, 126¾, outscored Bernie Ellis, 128½, six.

Bobby Williams, 113, and Richard Windell, 123½, drew, five.

Bernie Johnson, 136½, outpointed Steve Cox, 139¾, four.
(01-19-83)

▲**KINGSFORD—South Sydney Junior Leagues Club**—Brett (Punch) Pevy, 142, outscored Joey Collins, 147, in the headline eight, a rematch of their bout in Gosford, in which Collins won a disputed decision.

Bobby Williams, 112, and Richard Windell, 121, drew, six.

Bernie Johnson, 136, outscored Muhammad Ali, 139, six.

Robbie Hitchenson, 165, outscored Peter (Crash) Kaiser, 164, four.
(02-01-83)

▲**DAPTO—Leagues Club**— Dennis Talbot, 125¾, won a comfortable decision over fellow southpaw Frank Carlson, 123½, 10.

Six-rounders: Al Clarke, 145½, outpointed Colin Carr, 147¾. Brij Nand, 144½, outscored Russell Sands, 153. Edin Tugrul, 133½, and Benjamin Lappori, 130½, drew.
(02-04-83)

▲**AUBURN—R.S.L. Club**—Australian junior featherweight champ Jim Bowen, 122, retained his crown by knocking out Peter Thompson, 120, in the second round of a scheduled 15.

A right to the jaw decked Thompson early in the round, but he made it to his feet at eight. A blitz sent him down again soon afterwards, and he was counted out by referee John Cauchi.

Bobby Williams, 110¼, outpointed Richard Windell, 121¼, six.

Dean Thomas, 132¼, outscored Les Luxford, 140, four.

Barry Matta, 145½, outpointed Brij Nand, 141, four.

Matt Matta, 140, outscored Steve Doakes, 150, three.

Dom Vaquera, 148¾, knocked out Martin Sproule, 156¼, in the first round of their scheduled three.
(02-11-83)

QUEENSLAND

▲**BOONDALL—Homestead Hotel**—Brian Sam, 156, kayoed Joe Nitiva, 154, Fiji, in the eighth round of a scheduled 10.

Graham Looker, 147, and Robert Cross, 145, drew, eight.

Mick McDermott, 135, outscored Ron Biggs, 140, six.

Brad Finn, 125, outpointed Keith Arnold, also 125, four.

Brett Stalley, 163, outscored Glen Green, 155, three.
(02-04-83)

▲**BRISBANE—Festival Hall**—Brian Janssen, Queensland's great welterweight prospect, came down to 139 for a shot at Peter Berrigan's Australian junior welter crown, and made the most of the opportunity. Janssen knocked out Berrigan, 137½, in 2:52 of the first round.

Referee Alan Moore did not even bother to count when Berrigan went down for the third time. Janssen is now 17-0 with 12 knockouts. It was the fourth time in history that an Australian title had changed hands via a first round kayo.

Ricky Patterson, 157, broke the jaw of Dutch Sam, 160½, and stopped him in round two of the scheduled 10-frame main support. Denzil Creed, referee.

Tom West, 173, stopped comebacking Jim Gillon, 167, in the fourth round of a scheduled six.

Graham Looker, 147, halted Al Hallett, 152, via a cut eye in the third round of their scheduled six.

Brad Finn, 123, and Keith Arnold, 126, drew, six.

Peter Blundell, 138, outpointed Bob Daniec, 143, four.
(02-14-83)

VICTORIA

▲**NOBLE PARK**—What champion had the shortest reign in history? Blakeney Matthews, 140, outscored Anthony Naidu, 143, 10, for the vacant Victoria State welter title, and immediately announced his retirement from boxing!

Stan Bogovic, 185, made a comeback and knocked out Peter Hewitt, 176, in round four in the scheduled eight-round main support.

Ray Anderson outscored Ali Ali, four rounds.
(01-27-83)

RAY MITCHELL

NEW ZEALAND

▲**AUCKLAND—Alexandra Park Raceway**—Reigning New Zealand and South Seas light heavyweight title holder Alex Sua, 179, won the vacant Australasian cruiserweight title by stopping Australia's Kevin Wagstaff, also 179, at 2:59 of round two in a scheduled 12. Bob Lyall, referee.

New Zealand welterweight champ Musa Sione, 136½, knocked out Mick McDermott, 133, in 1:38 of the first round in a scheduled Wayne Young, referee.

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Attendance—6,000.
(02-17-83)

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GIL CLANCY:
ON THE CARE AND FEEDING —NOT TO MENTION TRAINING —OF FIGHTERS

I'VE TRAINED FIGHTERS for many years and I am fortunate to have had a couple of world champions. And, in my opinion, when a fighter steps into the ring for a world championship fight and you take off that fighter's robe, you're looking at the best-conditioned athlete in the world. How does he get in that kind of condition?

WHEN I TRAINED FIGHTERS I HAD CERTAIN standards that I set. First of all, we do have problems with training fighters. Some of them work, they have jobs so therefore you just can't set things the way you want to. But here we'll suppose the optimum situation, where you have a fighter in a training camp. Now, the most important thing that I stress when I train fighters is regularity. By regularity I mean that he would do his road work at the same time every day, have his breakfast at the same time every day, go to the gym the same time every day, have dinner the same time every day, and go to bed the same time every day. And, believe me, after a three or four weeks he'll even be going to the bathroom the same time every day. That's how you'd be able to tune these kids up.

Before you take a fighter up to training camp you first have to check his equipment. The most important piece of equipment that a fighter has to have is a well-fitted mouthpiece. There are skilled dentists who make these and every fighter should have one. And then, of course, we have the head gear, the protective cup, and I always had my fighters use fourteen-ounce gloves in training. I felt they were big enough to protect the fighters and weren't too cumbersome. To me they were the ideal size. And that's what size my fighters used when they were up in the training camp.

Once they would get up to the training camp I would set up this regular schedule whereby they would get up at six o'clock, do their road work, have breakfast at ten, be in the gymnasium at three-thirty, and have dinner at seven-thirty, with lights out at ten. And if any one of you did that for six weeks even without doing any excercise you'd be a lot healthier. Just that regularity is a great thing.

Now we get to the actual training of the fighter. Say the fighter is on his way to the championship of the world, I would bring him to training camp maybe six weeks before the fight. We would start on roadwork at six o'clock in the morning. For the first five weeks I would have my fighter run three days on and one day off, an average of four miles. Then, in the last week of training we would cut down to two and a half miles and we would run every other day. Two days before the fight we would completely cut road workout and just recharge the batteries so my fighter would be at full strength when he went into the ring.

Of course there are adjustments which might have to be made. If a fighter's a little too heavy, have him run a little more. But I'm just giving you the average of what we do so far as roadwork is concerned. After roadwork the fighter would have his breakfast and then report to the gymnasium at three-thirty for his regular work. Now the first thing that a fighter would do when he goes into a gym is to warm up. Give him some stretching exercises and then some shadow boxing. And then everything should be regulated—again we're into that regularity. In the ring we have an automatic clock that rings every three minutes and every fourth minute. I insisted thay my fighters work three minutes and rest one minute. I've seen a lot of trainers who, after a fighter finishes sparring, take their time removing his gloves, and talk to him about anything—about what movie they're going to go see or whatever. But meanwhile four or five minutes go by and the fighter doesn't have a chance to keep going, his heart beat goes down and affects his stamina later on.

The sparring is the most important thing to monitor as far as injuries are concerned. All the years I trained fighters, even if they were getting ready for a fifteen-round fight, I never, had a fighter spar more than six rounds in a gymnasium. I didn't think it was necessary. If they did their floor work and the rest of their routine, they would get their fifteen rounds in there. They wouldn't be subject to getting hit for fifteen rounds in the gymnasium. A lot of other trainers have a lot of other ideas; and I know there are some fighters, like Muhammad Ali, who would like to spar fifteen rounds maybe four or five days before a fifteen round fight. I'm dead set against that and I always have been. Then we have the famous Philadelphia gym wars where every day the fighter would have to go in and become champion of the gym. And while Philadelphia did develop some good fighters, these

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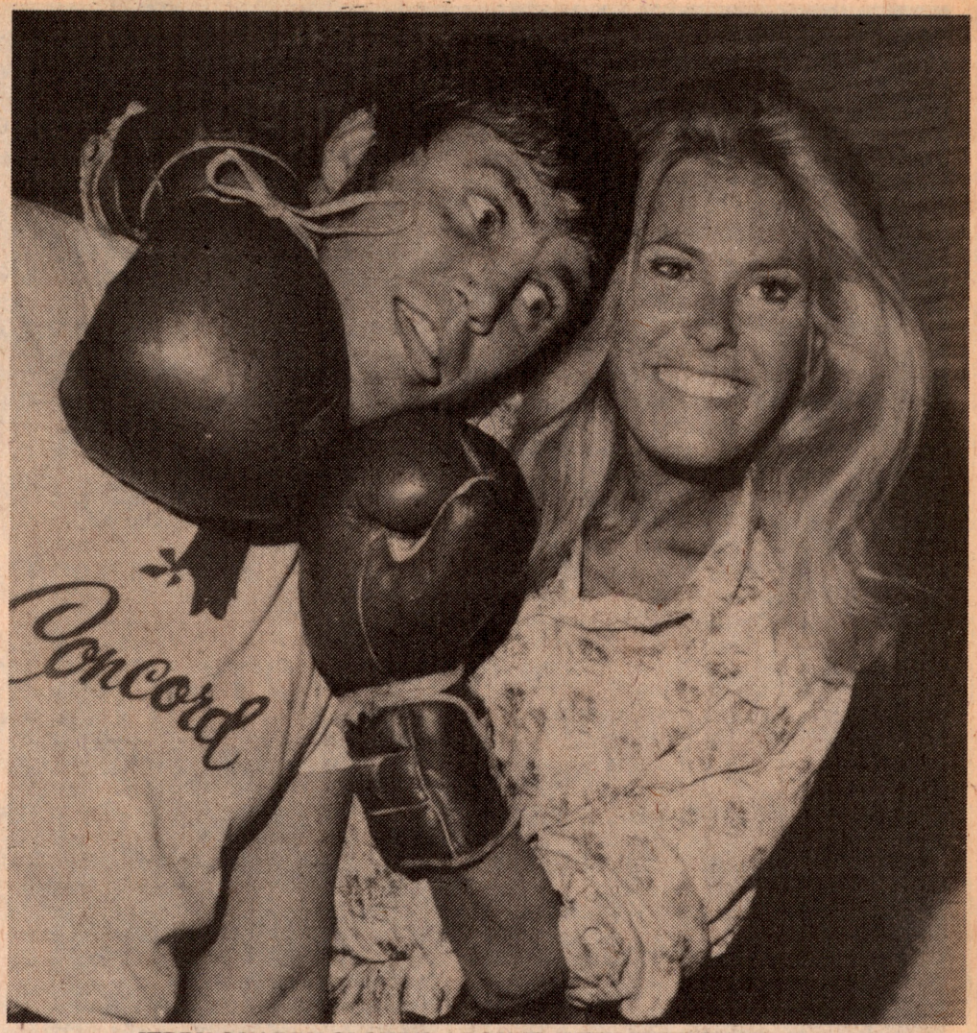
kids can come up and be right at the top, ranked number one, and then, all of a sudden, come right down, because they had too many tough fights in the gym.

Again, as I said, we made the fighter work three minutes. I had a fighter, Jerry Quarry, who was a very very hard puncher, but I wanted him to get his three minutes work in. You know, fighters don't pull punches when they spar—that's why they have the fourteen ounce gloves. It's a controlled situation, the only difference between sparring and an actual ring bout is the fact that if a fighter lands a good punch and has the other fighter a little groggy, he backs off or the trainer yells at him and pulls him back. But they don't pull punches in the gymnasium, they're going full out. That's why you have to have good sparring partners; and you have to have them prepared. With a guy like Quarry, he was a very hard puncher so I would have three fighters with their gloves and their head gear all ready to go in the ring. And after one minute, if one of the guys got hit a good lick and was a little groggy, out he'd go out and in would come the next. But Quarry would get his three minutes' worth, and one minute's rest. And after three minutes' worth and one minute's rest that's what they get used to and that's what they did. And it worked well.

After sparring I would have my fighters shadow box to loosen up their muscles and then I would put them on a heavy bag. The heavy bag is a bag where you work on combinations, on correct punches. And while he's on the heavy bag you'll be saying different things, like "keep your right hand up," "double up your punches" or whatever. But I don't think a heavy bag is useful for every fighter. For example, George Foreman. I took him over late in his career, and when I first took him over he was very enthusiastic. "I'm going to chop wood, and I'm going to hit the heavy bag," he'd say. And I said, "George, I don't want you to hit the heavy bag. Your muscles are too big now. What we need is for you to work on hand speed . . . stay off the heavy bag." So he did and after three or four fights—and he won them all—we had a falling out. I don't know if it was a personality clash, or whatever, but he brought in another trainer to work with me. I don't know if he was trying to show me that he knew more than I did, but whatever it was he started to hit the heavy bag. Every day when he started working out he'd hit the heavy bag for 25 consecutive minutes without stopping. And when he did his muscles were getting bigger and his punches were getting slower, and they sounded like bombs when they hit the bag. But they just weren't going to hit anybody in the ring. Consequently, when he fought Jimmy Young in Puerto Rico, he got licked, by a fighter he should have been able to beat.



JERRY QUARRY CLOWNS AROUND WITH WIFE CHARLIE.

So there are different adjustments you make for different fighters. But basically, I would have my fighters hit the heavy bag for a round, shadow box for a round and then skip rope for two rounds. Rope skipping is like swimming, it tones up every muscle in your body; it's good for you. When he's finished with the rope skipping, we'd go on the speed bag work.

I was never much in favor of the speed bag. It was good for eye-hand coordination, but the fighters like it, it's very good psychologically—they like to hear that rat-tat-tat and then, when they end up with that big left hook, it makes them feel great. But that's all.

After the speed bag we would do our heavy calisthenics. The calisthenics I prescribed are those to build up the neck and abdomen to help the fighter absorb punches better. The rest of the muscles are taken care of by the rest of the routine.

With all this being done we have a psychological problem in training a fighter. That's all the physical work, but you have to remember you have a fighter in a training camp and all of the work I have just described takes about three hours. And you have a fighter 24 hours a day. What do you do with him 21 hours? You have to keep him happy, keep him ready to go. So what we do is become a bunch of overgrown adolescents. We're always playing tricks on each other—same thing as ball clubs do when they travel. You throw guys in the water with their clothes on, etc—it's very funny, a fighter feels happy and everybody feels good except the guy that gets wet. And we play games like table tennis and pool. Emile Griffith was a good table tennis player. He was better than I was and he beat me *most* of the time. But the last day before a fight we'd play and I'd always made sure he'd win, so that he would walk away feeling good. These little things are the things that make a fighter feel good, toning up their mind as well as their body.

After all these things a fighter should be in condition, and as I used to say to Griffith, "We'll put the holy water on you and you're ready to go." And he'd go in the ring and be ready to go; and he fought some good fights.

That's what it takes, in my opinion, to train the best-conditioned athletes in the world.

Leonardo
ROMA

THE 1930'S:

SEND IN THE CLOWN— PLUS A TRIO OF GOOD LITTLE MEN

BY BERT RANDOLPH SUGAR

RING ARCHAEOLOGISTS can date the end of the Golden Age of Boxing to one breezy day in late January of 1929 when a long queue of men and women filed through the doors of Madison Square Garden in an almost surrealistic silence such as seldom graced that famous arena of champions. They shuffled—35,000 of them—past solemn-faced men in frock coats, soft-voiced police guards, and a square acre of flowers until they came, at last, to a $15,000 bronze casket in which lay the body of George L. ("Tex") Rickard. ¶One sportswriter, who had made the trek to attend yet another Garden function free of charge, could only shake his head and say, "They must have tied him down in there so he can't turn, otherwise Tex would be spinning in that box if he could see all these people coming into the Garden for free."

BITTERSWEET AS THE REMARK WAS, IT caught the essence of the man who had made boxing's Golden Age come alive. Now, with its architect dead, boxing, too would soon whither on the vine.

With Rickard gone so, too, were million-dollar gates, greats, and near-greats. Boxing was well on its way to the high comedy and low burlesque of the thirties, helped in no small way by the clowns inside and outside the ring who flavored the world of boxing and favored the world with what they called boxing.

Primo Carnera's ascension to the heavyweight throne was the crowning glory for boxing. Attendance and gate receipts had hit an all-time low and now the heavyweight champion was a clown and a joke. Not only was the sport depressed, its talent was equally depressing. Nat Fleischer, rating the fighters for 1933, was moved to say, "Was there ever a year when so few boys shone in pugilism? I dare venture that 1933 is the worst on record." If boxing had been a wake, it would have been an insult to the deceased.

But, if it had nowhere to go but up, that up would be in divisions other than the heavyweight division, which had quickly become the sandbox of boxing.

During those turbulent times, however, six of the eight traditional divisions suffered through periods when their titles were vacant. Indeed, there were To Let signs in the windows of the heavyweight division from 1928 to 1930, the light heavyweight division from 1932 to 1933, the middleweight division from 1932 to 1938 (or, more correctly, there were three champions in this jigsaw division), the featherweight from 1932 to 1937, the bantamweight from 1934 to 1936, and the flyweight from 1929 to 1930. The only two divisions that sustained interest in their championships and their fighters were the two divisions where the fans now turned their attention: the welterweight and lightweight divisions.

As sure as Uncle Wiggley's rheumatism served as a gauge for the coming of a storm, the coming of economic hard times meant that the "little men" became the dominant focus of boxing fans. During the panic of 1893, when the trickle of unemployment became a Niagara, there was no heavyweight title fight, just the Mysterious Billy Smith-Tom Williams welterweight title bout and the George Dixon-Solly Smith featherweight championship fight. In subsequent economic downturns—1906, 1922, and so on—the fight of the year was in the smaller weight classes. Now, when on Tuesday, October 29, 1929, known forever as "Black Tuesday," the stock market crashed with a resounding crescendo, there not only was no heavyweight champion, there was a middleweight championship fight between Mickey Walter and Ace Hudkins.

And, as the feverish twenties had exploded in an economic fever soon to become known as the Great Depression, and bread lines and bonus armies took the place of the boom-and-bust atmosphere of the early twenties, there seemed to be added impetus to identify with "the little men."

Into boxing's vacuum of emotional monotony, three men stood taller, much taller, than their respective heights of 5′4″, 5′5½″, and 5′7″: Tony Canzoneri, Jimmy McLarnin, and Barney Ross. Together these three men gave the fight fan something to cheer about, something tangible, something

great. They fought each other in three separate series, with championships being won and lost in fights that made everything else in the thirties pale in comparison. They were the tonic the sport of boxing needed. And they were the heroes the fight fan needed.

In the freelance world of boxing, where its matchmakers are able to structure their offerings, providing comedy, melodrama, and even a morality play within the confines of the four ring posts, these three fighters offered something more: ethnic identification. Canzoneri was Italian; McLarnin, Irish; and Ross, Jewish. Their presence acknowledged the semi-race-war conditions that prevailed within the ring, and their followers vicariously identified with their efforts.

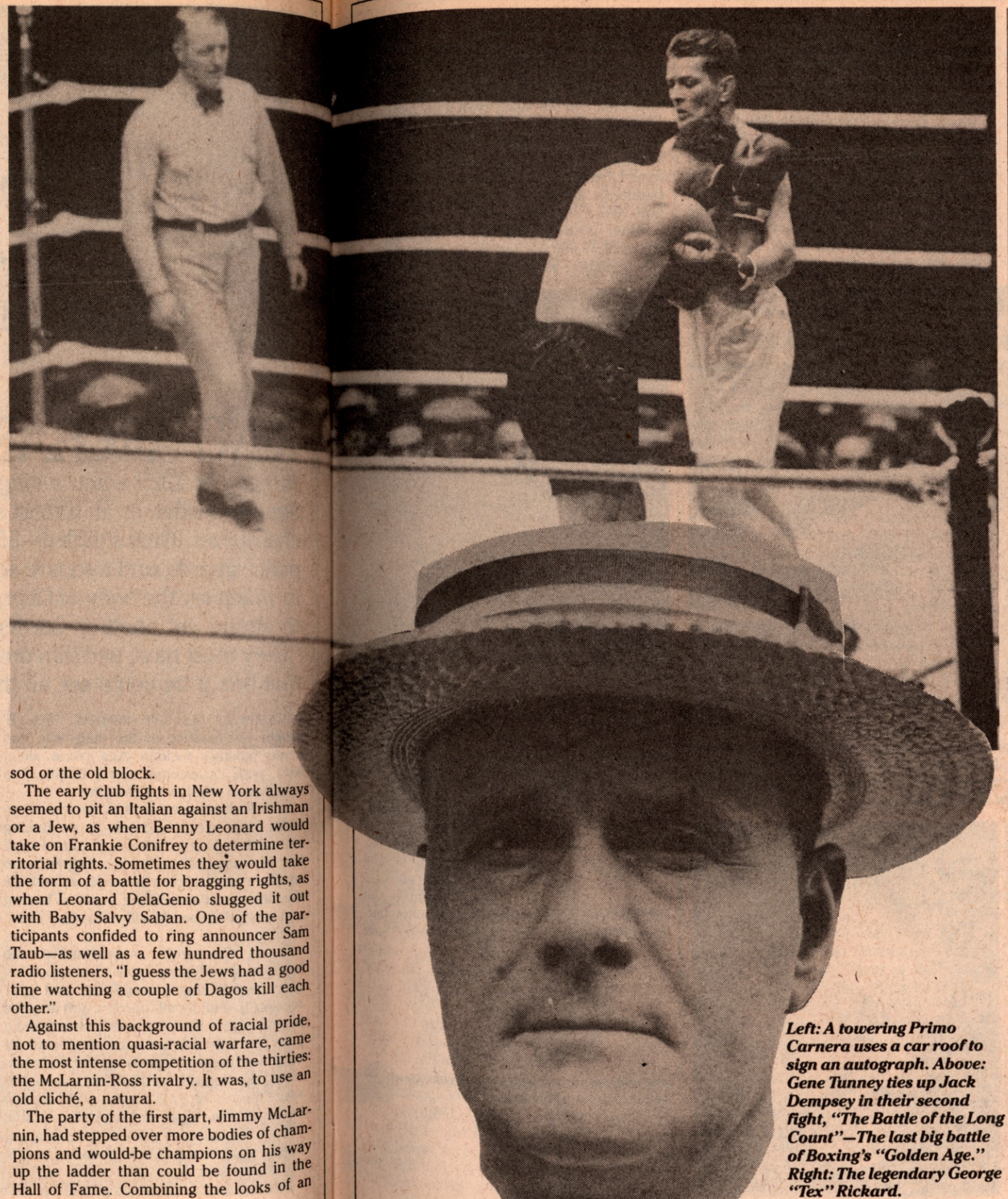
Indeed, it had always been thus. When Peter Maher fought Tom Sharkey at the old Lenox Club in New York back in 1897, feelings ran high. One old fellow, a townsman of Maher back in Galway, sat in the balcony overlooking the ring, waving an Irish flag and telling the world quite plainly what Maher would do to Sharkey. He not only offered to bet all kinds of money that Maher would "knock Sharkey kicking" with a single punch, but seemed to recall working with his townsman at the Guinness brewery. When the men had taken their places in the ring, Charles Harvey, the announcer, advanced to the center and started the obligatory amenities: "In this corner we have Peter Maher of Galway, Ireland!" The old Irishman in the balcony was seen cheering madly, waving his banner bearing the proud harp of his homeland. "And," continued Harvey, "in that corner is Tom Sharkey of Dundalk, Ireland!" The old Irishman sat in his seat, stone quiet. Finally, he humbly turned to his neighbor and said, "So Sharkey comes from Ireland, too, does he? Well, if that's the case, I don't give a damn who wins. Sure I thought Sharkey came from Australia."

As boxing grew up, it grew more sophisticated. Or at least that was the thinking. But the fans still rooted for their local favorites, whether the locale was the old sod or the old block.

The early club fights in New York always seemed to pit an Italian against an Irishman or a Jew, as when Benny Leonard would take on Frankie Conifrey to determine territorial rights. Sometimes they would take the form of a battle for bragging rights, as when Leonard DelaGenio slugged it out with Baby Salvy Saban. One of the participants confided to ring announcer Sam Taub—as well as a few hundred thousand radio listeners, "I guess the Jews had a good time watching a couple of Dagos kill each other."

Against this background of racial pride, not to mention quasi-racial warfare, came the most intense competition of the thirties: the McLarnin-Ross rivalry. It was, to use an old cliché, a natural.

The party of the first part, Jimmy McLarnin, had stepped over more bodies of champions and would-be champions on his way up the ladder than could be found in the Hall of Fame. Combining the looks of an angel and the kick of a mule, he had become boxing's biggest drawing card since Jack Dempsey retired.



Left: A towering Primo Carnera uses a car roof to sign an autograph. Above: Gene Tunney ties up Jack Dempsey in their second fight, "The Battle of the Long Count"—The last big battle of Boxing's "Golden Age." Right: The legendary George "Tex" Rickard.

Coming to New York for the first time, by way of Vancouver, this native Dubliner was matched with the pride of the ghetto, the uncrowned lightweight champion, Sid Terris. The fight itself is most memorable not only for its abbreviated ending but for the running commentary of the fight, such as it was, by Sam Taub, the then voice of boxing:

Terris comes out fast at the opening gong...Terris jabs McLarnin and gets away...Sid leaps in with two more straight lefts...Terris is boxing beautifully tonight...McLarnin has not started a punch yet...Sid is in again with that straight left...He is fast as lightning...Terris leads again...*Oi! Oi! Oi!*...Terris is down...McLarnin nailed him with a right to the chin...There's the count...Seven ...Eight...Nine...Ten...*Oi!*...*Oi!*... *Oi!* ... It's all over! ... Terris is knocked out...

McLarnin's right-hand wizardry, together with his newfound left hook, were so impressive that sportswriters took to calling him—in those days before there was a Sugar Ray Robinson for whom the nickname was supposedly coined—"The greatest pound-for-pound fighter in the ring today." He followed up his victory over Terris by personally wiping out most of the best Jewish fighters in New York: Joe Glick, Joey Sangor, Ruby Goldstein, Al Singer, and the greatest of them all, Benny Leonard, then embarking on an ill-advised comeback after seven years of accumulating ring rust. And after each victory this one-man wrecking crew would further add leprechaunic insult to Hebraic injury by performing a handspring in the ring to celebrate his victory.

McLarnin added yet another pelt the year after he knocked out Leonard. He added Young Corbett to the ever-growing list of champions he had conquered, this time with a one-round KO to win the welterweight championship. Only his victim was not Jewish, he was Italian, having adopted the name Young Corbett 3rd to replace his christened name of Ralph Capablanca Giordano.

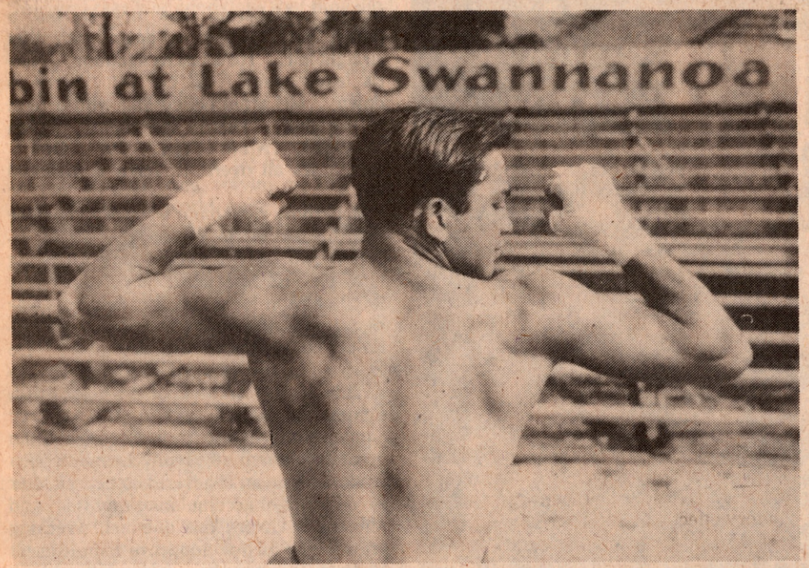
The Irish had been the first major ethnic group to embrace boxing as a way out of their enforced position as being second-class citizens in a society that promised that all men were supposedly created equal. However, like Orwell's pigs, all fighters were created equal, except some more so than others; the more sos being the early Irish fighters. And so it became fashionable for fighters to adopt Irish names, believing that that was the only way for any boxer to make his way in the game. Men named Pianga and Goldberg, Carrara, Scheer, and Giordano took names that identified them

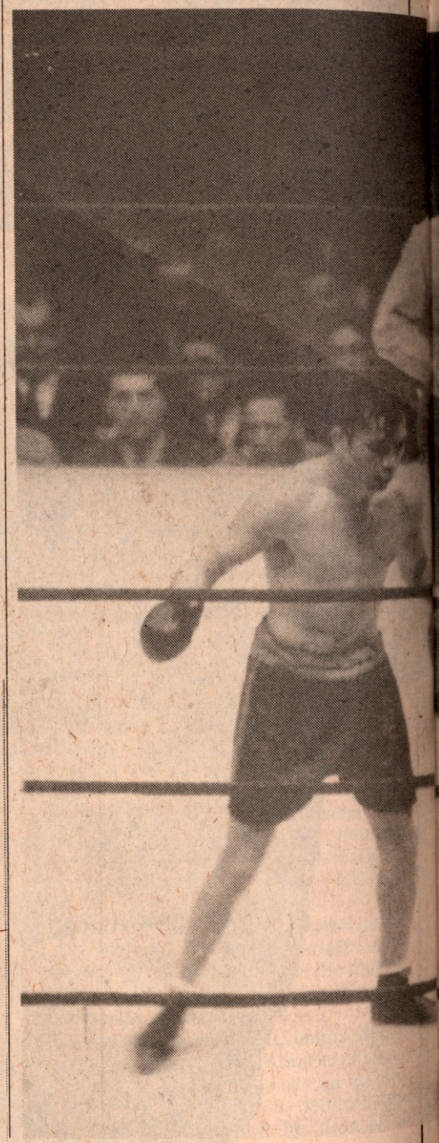
with the Irish, names like Young Kid McCoy, Kid McGowan, Johnny Dundee, Charlie White, Young Corbett, 3rd, and so on. It was, as the old Irish saying put it, that "the colonel's lady and Judy O'Grady were sisters under the skin."

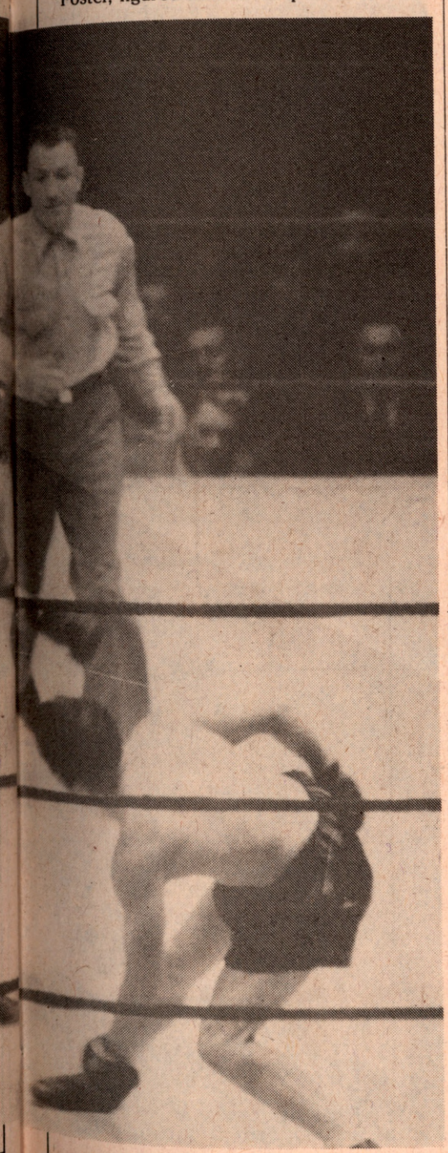
But the thirties, rather than serving as a communal melting pot—all brewing up Mulligan stew—served instead a small portion of ethnic pride. And instead of merely being who's he?, boxing became a who's who of Italians, Jews, and Irishmen, all serving to feed the pride of their followers in a period when men fed their bellies with something other than food.

amination of its four thousand or more fighters of note shows that the cream of the talent is Jewish." But if they dominated the sport, one man, in turn, dominated their talent. And that one man was Jimmy McLarnin.

It was, therefore, an omen to many of the faithful that less than one month after McLarnin had knocked Corbett kicking to win the welterweight crown, a young Chicago Golden Gloves and Maxwell Street ghetto graduate named Barney Ross had beaten the great Tony Canzoneri in a close ten-round fight to win both the world lightweight *and* welterweight titles—in the same night. And rather than put the crowns in cold storage, as was the accepted custom of the day, the youthful Ross gave Canzoneri a rematch on his home grounds in New York just two and a half months later. The result was the same, even if the number of rounds wasn't, and Ross won again; this time by a wider margin. Ross, born Barnet Rosofsky on New York's Lower East Side some 23 years before, became an overnight sensation. When he returned to Chicago from New York with the double crowns still perched securely atop his young head, a crowd of 65,000 flocked out to see the East Side youngster who had made good. In New







Two of boxing's "little" men, Barney Ross (above) and tony Canzoneri (below) made big headlines through the 1930's, as did Jimmy McLarnin (far right). Ross stands over McLarnin (right) during one of their three fights. Ross and Canzoneri battled two times, while Canzoneri and McLarnin also fought twice.

By the beginning of the thirties the Irish had only two champions left, welterweight king Tommy Freeman and middleweight titlist Mickey Walker. The Italians could look with pride on Bat Battalino, the featherweight champion, and flyweight champion Frankie Genaro. And the Jews could boast of no fewer than four champions: Benny Bass, junior lightweight champion; Jack ("Kid") Berg, junior welterweight champion; Al Singer, lightweight champion; and Maxie Rosenbloom, light heavyweight champion. Identification with the sons of David was so endemic that Max Baer took to wearing the Star of David on his trunks, even though he wasn't of the faith.

The descendants of Daniel Mendoza now so dominated the sport that boxing authority Joe Humphreys was to write, "The United States today is the greatest fistic nation in the world and a close ex-

York there was rejoicing as well. Here, finally, might be just the chosen one to avenge the many slings and arrows—not to mention lefts and rights—McLarnin had inflicted on their ghetto heroes.

With his repeat victory over Canzoneri, Ross gave up his lightweight crown, all the better to concentrate on his junior welterweight title and to challenge for the welterweight title, then held by McLarnin. After beating Billy Petrolle, the legendary "Fargo Express," and forcing him into retirement, Ross began making noises. He wanted McLarnin. McLarnin's manager, Pop Foster, figured that at 145 pounds his warrior would have a decided edge over the 135-pound Ross. He took the fight scheduled for May 28, 1934—one day less than a year after McLarnin had annexed the welterweight crown and, not incidentally, his first fight in that 364-day span.

Foster had probably figured that the odds were with McLarnin. McLarnin had no fewer than eight wins over champions, almost permanent possession of any and all Jewish fighters, and unlike any other lightweight champion, successfully defended his championship and the welterweight title, which the last eight titlists had lost in their first defense. But he hadn't figured on Barney Ross.

In as thrilling a fight as New York had seen in many a year, Ross threw both caution and his punches to the wind. Discarding the efficient, careful style that had seen him victorious in all but 2 of his previous 55 fights to a verdict, Ross carried the fight to McLarnin, matching punch for punch with the master puncher, wading into the dynamite-fisted champion. Time and again he got away with it. He even got away with a split decision. And the championship.

Two more times these greats were to battle for the ethnic turf of New York. And when the final tabulation had been made, it read: two wins for Ross, one for McLarnin, and three for boxing. Not only had they brought life back to boxing, they had, in some small part, brought boxing back to life. Added to the cumulative total of 90,344 fans who had seen them do battle, paying a total of $473,712 for the privilege, was the salutory effect their series had on boxing in general. For almost immediately after the ballyhoo for the first fight started, clubs that had failed to operate in the previous year, 1933, began to open their doors again. And throughout the next year they kept them open, more than half showing a profit.

But still almost half of them merely broke even or were operating in the red. And only 22 percent of all boxing clubs were in operation in 1934.

Something else was desperately needed if boxing was to survive.

The pharoah's seven lean years were as nothing compared to boxing's. From the famous "Long Count" bout in 1927, which had grossed $2,658,668, boxing fell to the ignominous depths of 1934, when counting the 16 Garden shows and shows in Chicago, Cleveland, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Boston, Brooklyn, Pittsburgh, and all points north, east, south, and west, the total gross was less than one-half what the Tunney-Dempsey bout had earned. Madison Square Garden was in worse shape, if that were possible. During Tex Rickard's last year at the helm, the Garden had had 32 weekly bouts which had drawn an average "house" of 13,224 fans and a gate of $51,807. Those

numbers had now dwindled to the almost invisible figures of 19 shows, drawing an average of 7,730 fans, paying only $16,044 per show.

Boxing was on the relief roles and their was a feeling that "popular prices" alone were not enough to save it. What was needed was a new drawing card, especially one in the heavyweight division. And that new drawing card was Max Baer.

Max Baer was like good champagne, something with which he had more than a passing acquaintance. Here was the fancy labeling, the bubbly effervescence, the popping of expectancy and the wrappings and trappings of something great yet to come. But after the big buildup, all one could see was the bottom of the bottle. And the letdown was sure to follow.

Bursting on the fistic scene with all the explosiveness of one of his right-hand bombs, Max Baer looked like he was to the boxing manor born: 6'2½", 210 pounds magnificently arrayed on a godlike physique. In a career that spanned just 15 months, Baer had fought 26 times, winning all but 3 of his bouts—2 of those losses coming on fouls. Of his 23 wins, 19 had come by knockouts, nine of those in the first round. With 110 knockdowns in less than 100 rounds, it was no wonder that he had become an overnight West Coast sensation with more than a few experts already comparing this brash 21-year-old newcomer with the lethal right to the young Jack Dempsey.

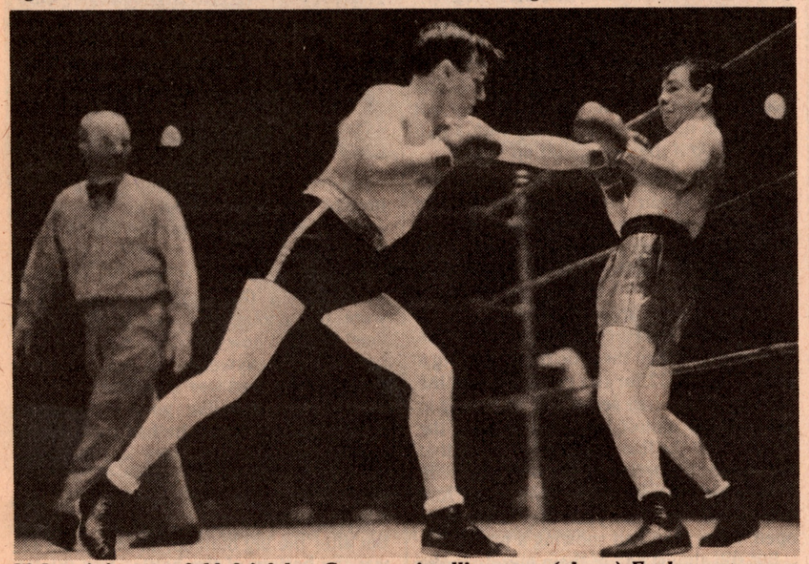
But just how lethal nobody could foresee until his twenty-seventh fight against Frankie Campbell. Campbell, the proud

possessor of an impressive string of knockouts, including one over the only man to decision Baer, was considered by many as the best fighter on the Coast and was heralded as "the Italian Jack Dempsey." On the night of August 25, 1930, Baer, down in the second, jumped up without a count to race across the ring and catch the unwary Campbell with a right hand while Campbell was waving to his fans at ringside. There was an audible "crack." Although Campbell was to fight for another three rounds, the damage had been done. In the fifth, Baer finished off his handiwork, destroying Campbell with 20 consecutive right-hand sledgehammers on the by-now helpless Campbell. Campbell would die the next morning of what the coroner called a "double cerebral hemorrhage." But the real cause had been Baer's right hand. He was now a certified "killer."

who could lead boxing out of the economic wilderness.

But what they got instead was what the press called a "Weissenheimer." Asked by one of New York's leading sportswriters to sit down in his office chair for an interview—the chair promptly falling apart under his weight—Bear answered the first question, "What's your full name?" with "Max Adalbert Baer." The sportswriter, looking at his fact sheet, asked, "Not Maxi*millian*?" Baer could only crack, "Not yet. I still have the million to get."

And so it went as this 6'2½" Puck played his way through his early career, selling 110 percent of himself on the belief that he was carving up one thousand, not one hundred percent. One writer added to the many sobriquets then being given to him—titles like "the Magnificent Screwball," "Madcap Maxie," "the Livermore Laurauper"—a far more incisive label, "the Man with the Million-Dollar Body and the Ten-Cent Brain."



McLarnin's powerful left jab has Canzoneri pulling away (above). Each man owns a decision victory over the other. A confident Max Baer smiles (right) at the weigh-in for his challenge against the awesome Primo Carnera, June 14, 1934. Baer stopped Carnera in round 11, ending "The Tower of Gorgonzola."

Idle for five months after Campbell's death, Baer seemed to lose some enthusiasm for fighting. He became, instead, a clown, the spark gone from the physical skills that should have made him one of the all-time greats.

With the Depression then beginning to lay across the land and on boxing as well—boxing's talent pathetic and its gates equally depressing—the arrival of Baer on the scene had been greeted with enthusiasm by the eastern sporting establishment. Awakened to the fact that this giant from California had a "killer" punch and an engaging personality, they had begun to give definition to his character and to his feats, both inside and outside the ring. Indeed, here was someone

The press, only too glad to provide escapism to their millions of readers, found Baer great copy. Here was a man who approached training with all the enthusiasm Dracula would the true cross. Instead, his main course was women. And plenty of them. In the days when wine, women, and song were the norm for the traditional roué, Max was prone to crack "One out of three ain't bad."

And Jack Dempsey, his pugilistic godfather, could only throw up his hands and comment, "You can never tell what Max is

going to do next. If you take him out for a walk, the only way to be certain he will not get into some sort of a jam is to put a chain around his neck and lead him around like a performing bear. And even then he will stir up some kind of trouble if you are not careful!"

But apparently, the performing Baer was performing much better outside the ring than inside its four cornerposts. His first three New York appearances were a string of uneven performances: he lost a ten-rounder to the veteran Ernie Schaaf, knocked out a recycled Tom Heeney in three, and lost in ten to the artfully scientific Tommy Loughran. Suddenly the New York fans, originally excited over the hot prospect, built up by press ballyhoo, turned lukewarm. And Baer left the town of brotherly shove to return to the greener pastures of the West Coast in search of fame, fortune, and females.

With the exception of one side trip to New York to outpoint King Levinsky—the Big Noise from Winnetka—Baer stayed West throughout the remainder of 1931 and 1932, compiling a more than credible record of 12 wins in 14 fights, with 7 KOs. But his losses to Paulino Uzcudun and Johnny Risko, two ancients, somehow diminished the once-brilliant nimbus that surrounded him. No longer was he a "killer," merely another in the long list of contenders in a division that seemed to eat its young.

But just as suddenly as his star had waned, it shot back into prominence again when, on the night of June 8, 1933, Jack Dempsey matched him up to fight former heavyweight champion Max Schmeling. On that evening Baer earned the right to meet the winner of the upcoming Carnera-Sharkey fight by reverting back to his original killer form and hammering Schmeling to the canvas in the tenth round with a bombardment of blows that came from all angles and all corners of Yankee Stadium.

The manufactured enthusiasm, strangely quiescent during Baer's year and a half absence from New York, started again. Now, in keeping with the tempo of an age that demanded the feverish, rackety din of mad sensationalism as an accompaniment to the installing of a new idol in its shrine, Baer was called a "reckless, colorful, vibrant fighter," "a magnificent creature, endowed with the destructive powers of a man-eating Bengal tiger." And more. Max Baer was not only leading the parade, he was the whole parade.

And when, three weeks later, Primo Carnera won the championship from Jack Sharkey, the two names of Baer and Carnera became an item, their paths destined to cross in the very near future.

Before the two were to meet in the ring, however, there would be three other fights: two in the ring by Carnera in defense of his crown and one in the movies. Carnera, in an attempt to wipe the tarnish off his crown caused by intimations that his fight with Sharkey was not won on its merits (innuendoes referring to an "invisible" punch), fought the ever-present Paulino Uzcudun in Rome. In a 15-round yawner in front of his beloved *Il Duce*, he won the fight and the boos of his fellow countrymen. Journeying to Florida, he fought Tommy Loughran next. Outweighing Loughran by some 89 pounds, Carnera used his weight and his feet—starting with his first foray, a left foot delivered to Loughran's right instep, a move that brought him the name "Satchelfoot"—Carnera won the "Battle of the Palms" in another "who cares" 15-rounder. Carnera was even to prove himself invulnerable to Gorgonzola, Loughran having rubbed his body with it before the fight to repel boxing's own "Tall Tower of Gorgonzola." But in the words of Loughran, "He liked it."

Before his fight with Baer for the heavyweight crown became a reality, Carnera was to step into the ring with the irrepressible Max. This time in the movie *The Prize Fighter and the Lady*, a cinematic piece of fluff starring Myrna Loy, Walter Huston, and the aforementioned pugs. In their first Hollywood meeting Max jumped up from his seat and greeted the gigantic Primo with a, "Hello, you big gigilo," then proceeded to muss the champion's patent-leather hair with a none-too-gentle hand. Taken aback, the champion merely looked at his playful companion. Champions, especially Primo, were not used to being greeted with such familiarity, particularly from his chief contender and out-and-out challenger. The big man's bullfroglike eyes popped, then glared; his mouth sprang open in a gigantic yawning chasm and he flashed a decidedly sour expression of surly belligerence. As the small crowd in the studio room gave a somewhat nervous laugh at the horseplay, Primo slowly realized that something in the spirit of the moment was expected of him. Deliberately, he reached out his huge paw, gave Max's curly head of hair a quick stroke, sniffed at his hand, and grunted, "Perfumed grease, huh?"

But if Primo was slow to see the humor in the thing at the studio, he never quite got the hang of it in the ring that June night in 1934 when the two next met with the title at stake.

The fight, in front of 55,000 fans who had come out to the Long Island Bowl to see the match between the two crown princes of media hype, was in reality no fight at all. It was merely fungo practice for Baer. On June 14, 1934, Max Baer showed up the built-up Carnera for what he was: nothing but an

ungainly, muddling, mediocrity who was little more than a pituitary specimen in heavyweight clothing.

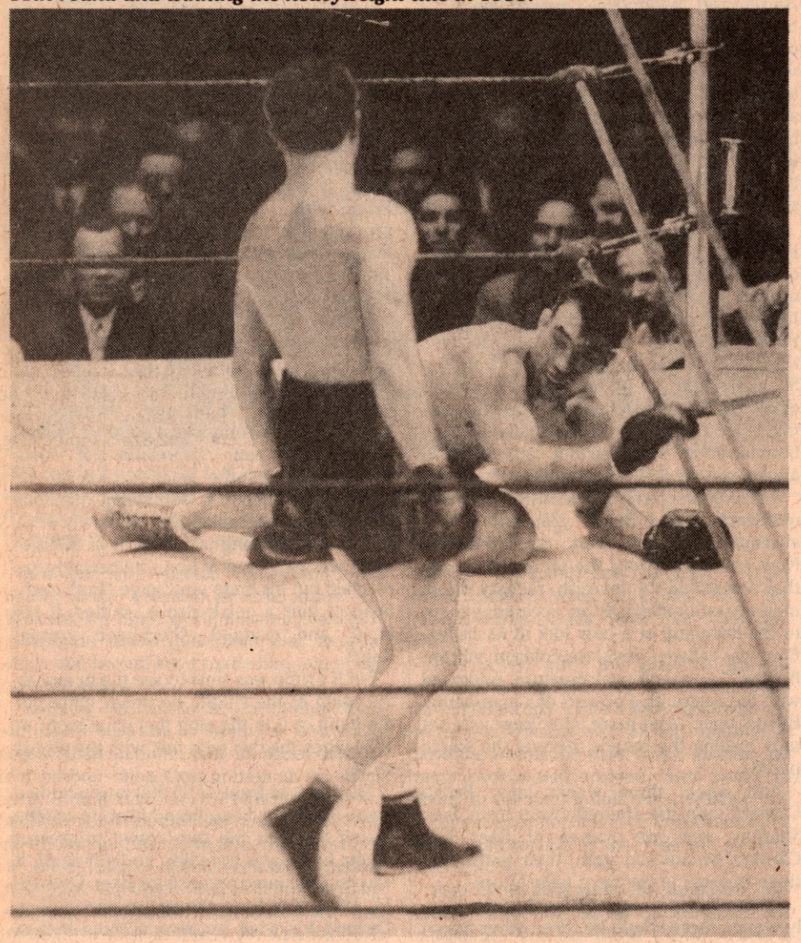
With an 81-inch wingspan, exceeded only by Carnera and Jess Willard in heavyweight history, Baer was able to keep Carnera at bay, something he had practiced while on the movie set, thus avoiding Carnera's patented clinches and roughhousig. Almost from the opening bell, Baer was able to ship his bazookalike right across to the apelike jaw of Carnera. Carnera's face shifted like pudding, and he went down, his ankle sprained, one of three times he would go down in the first round and one of an even dozen times he was to descend to the floor during the fight. Sometimes, on his way to the canvas, he would pull Baer down with him; sometimes Baer would fall to the canvas with Carnera, hollering, "Last one up's a sissy."

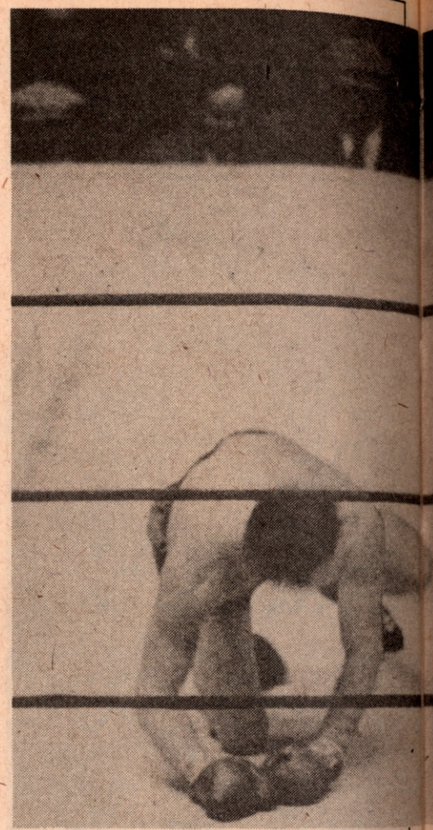
But that wasn't all there was to Baer's clowning. At the bell for the tenth round the Laughing Lochinvar arose from his chair, walked sideways along the ropes until he reached Carnera's corner, and while the Italian giant stood spellbound, shuffled his shoes in Carnera's resin. He then turned to face his foe. It was a move that would have done justice to the greatest of all ring strategists, Kid McCoy. Carnera, too dazed to believe his eyes, and too shocked to raise his hands, merely looked on as Baer completed his virtuoso act in audacity.

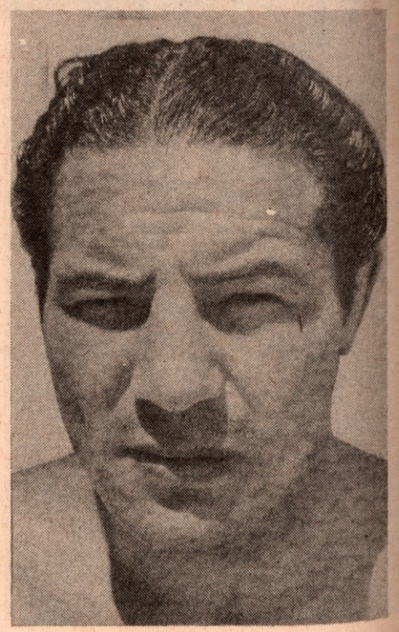
Finally, with nothing to keep him on his feet but his big heart, his features rearranged in a grotesque death mask, a helpless, pathetic, stumbling figure of a man, Carnera appealed in the next round for referee Arthur Donovan to stop the fight. Max Baer was more than a killer, he was a giant killer as well. And the heavyweight champion of the world.

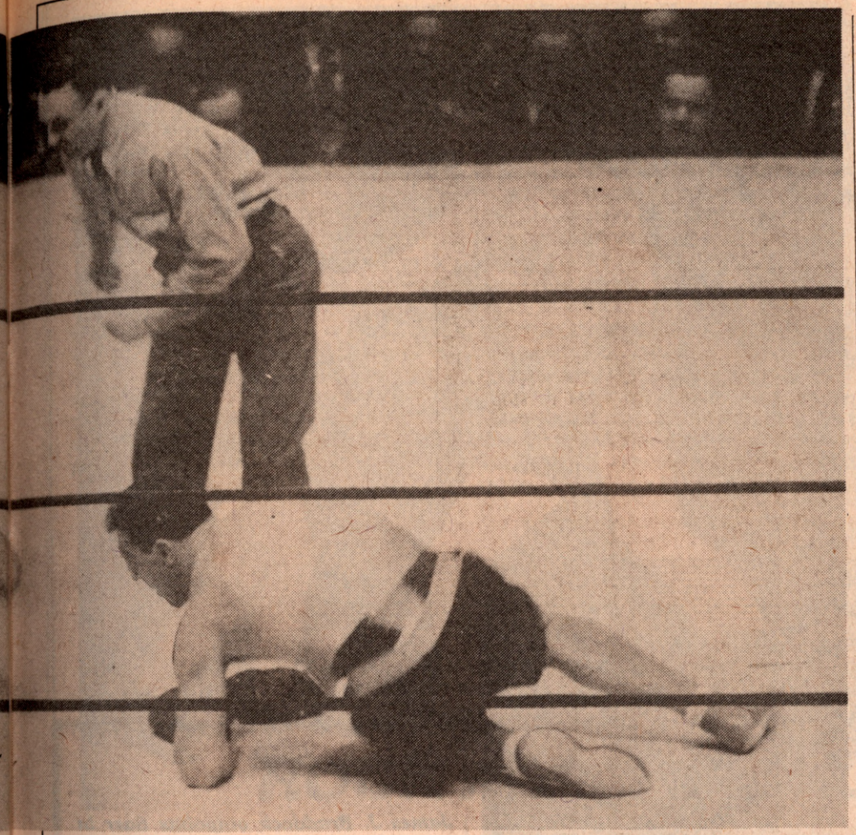
After the perfunctory ceremonies in mid-

Max Baer floors Primo Carnera one dozen times on the way to stopping him in the 11th round and winning the heavyweight title in 1933.









ring declaring him "the New World's Champ-peen" had been dispensed with, Baer looked down at ringside and espied New York State Athletic Commissioner Bill Brown. Only weeks before the fight was scheduled, Brown had visited Baer's training camp and questioned Baer's training habits, or lack thereof, waxing wroth over the fact that Baer was "not fit to fight for the title" and was a "bum." Now Baer wanted to set the record straight and shouted to Brown, "Well, what do you think of me now?"

"You're still a bum," replied the outspoken commissioner; "but Carnera's a bigger one."

The reign of Max Baer had started on a proper note, it was suggested by most boxing authorities, one that would have a long and prosperous, not to mention pleasantly humorous, run.

As the economic debacle that held America in its grip deepened with no end in sight, the word "unemployed," once a seldom-used adjective, now became an oft-used and ominous noun as every fourth worker lost his job. Suddenly pitiable men sold apples on street corners and bread lines materialized out of nowhere to feed those who couldn't eke out a meager subsistence. The American Dream turned into a nightmare.

But there were a few havens for hope. One was the movie industry, which created hope and Depression-alleviating songs like "We're in the Money" and "Who's Afraid of the Big, Bad Wolf," the theme song of the Depression. Another was baseball, which gave the common man something to cheer about in the person of Pepper Martin, a dirty-faced, underpaid, hungry-looking outfielder with the St. Louis Cardinals by way of the Oklahoma Osages, who had entered baseball on the rods of a freight train, and became the hero of the 1931 and 1934 World Series. Boxing also had its hero: a down-and-out, ex-welfare recipient named James J. Braddock, who almost miraculously would rise to the exalted position of heavyweight champion of the world, providing Americans with a tonic for their sagging spirits and give the common man confidence that those at the bottom of the heap were sure to have their day.

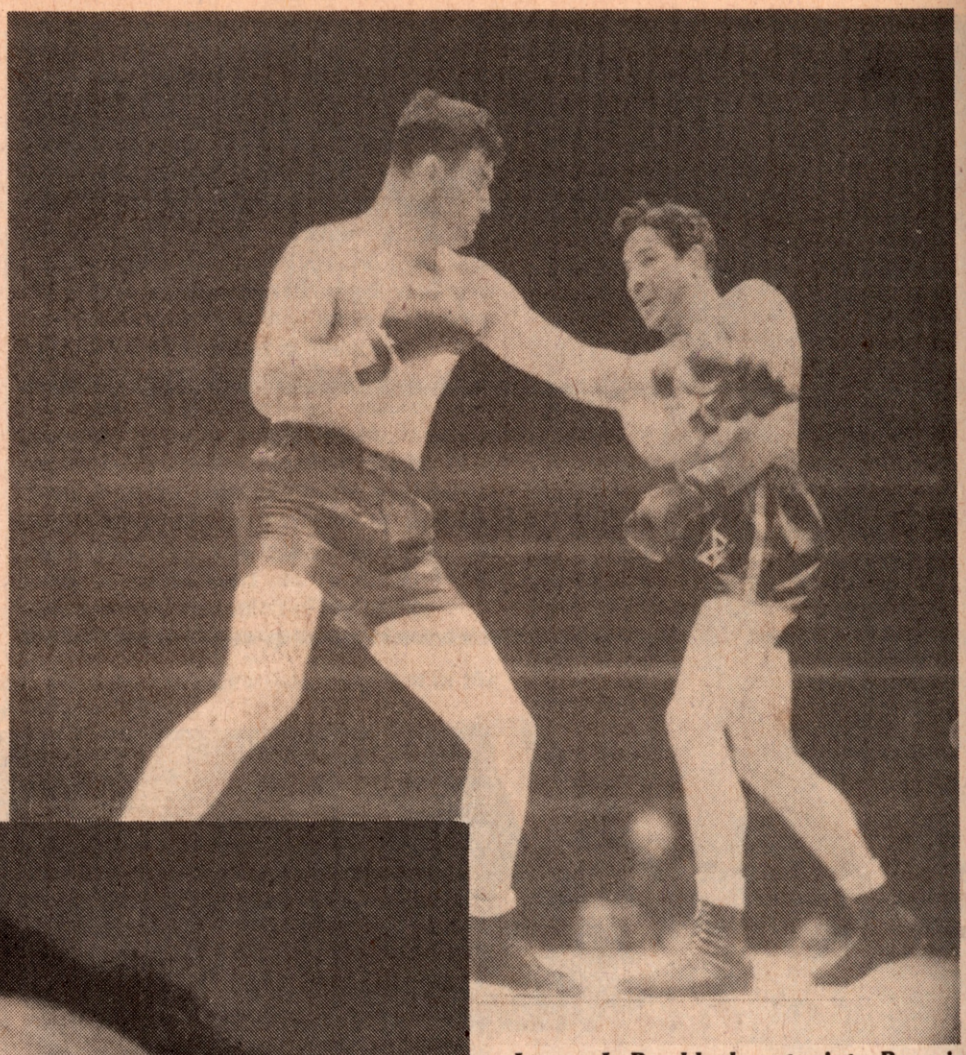
"Jim" Braddock had once been at the top of his game. In 1926 he won both the New Jersey State light heavyweight *and* heavyweight championships in the same tournament when, as a 160-pounder, he defeated men who outweighed him anywhere from 15 to 55 pounds. He went into the pro ranks that same year and built up an impressive record, going undefeated for two years, winning 23 fights with 17 KOs. By the end of his third year as a professional, he was on the threshold of success, matched against Tommy Loughran for the light heavyweight championship. But not only did he lose, he lost good, literally left-handed to death, his words in his dressing room after the fight, when asked about his elusive opponent, best describing his efforts: "Loughran? Has anybody here seen Loughran? I didn't see no Loughran. I was supposed to fight the guy tonight."

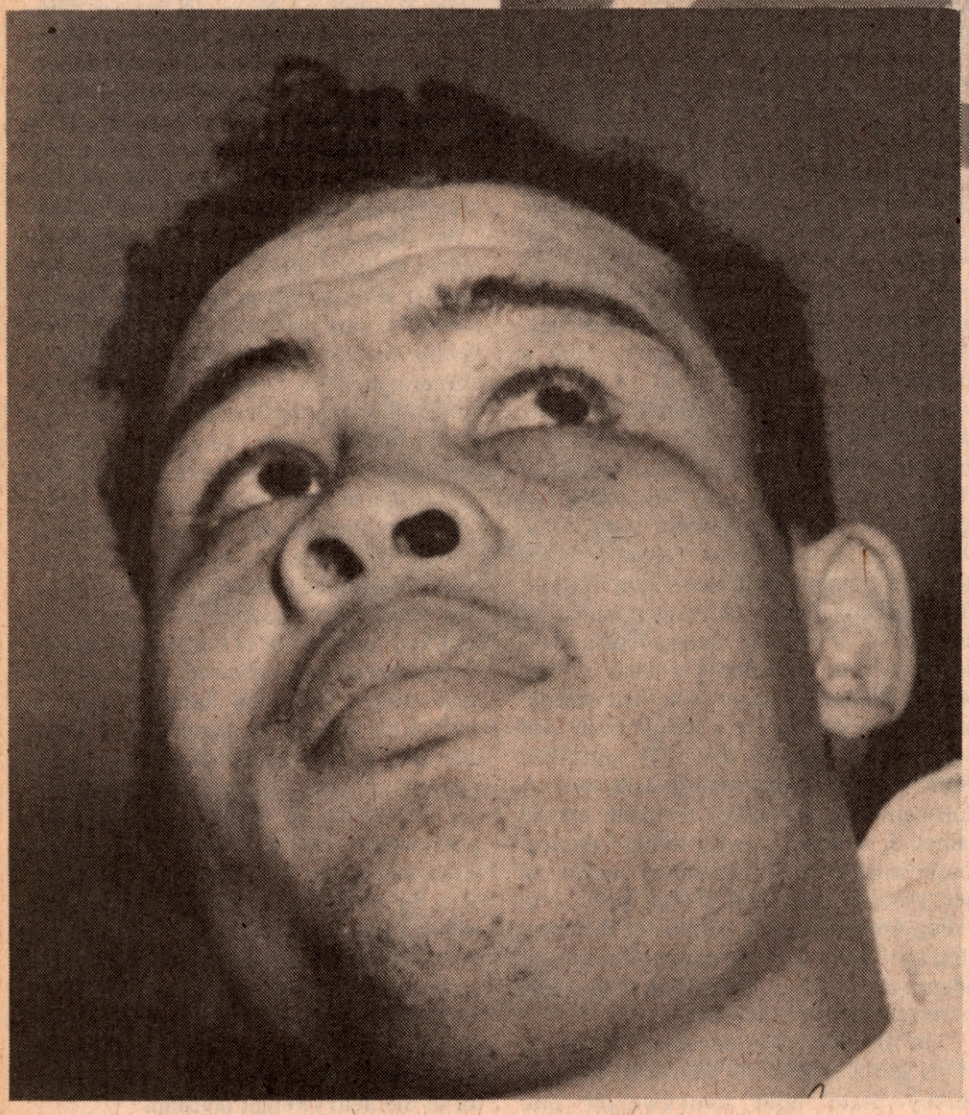
After his loss to Loughran, Braddock's career was one of rapid descent. He won only one-third of his next 33 fights, his career apparently ending on the night of September 25, 1933, when he broke his hand on Abe Feldman's skull at the Mount Vernon (New York) Armory.

Desperate to find work to support his three youngsters, Braddock tried his injured hand at anything he could find, working first as a janitor and then as a stevedore on the docks at Weehawken, New Jersey. Forced onto the relief roles, Jimmy received the munificent amount of $24 a month to feed a family of five and hoped against hope that he would once again be able to box in the ring after years of out-boxing the sheriff.

After wearing out benches in promoters' offices waiting for his chance, he was finally thrown in as a cannon fodder for a young up-and-coming heavyweight named Corn Griffin on the undercard of the Baer-Carnera title fight. Being the sacrificial lamb was nothing new to Braddock. He had been served up to Pete Latzo, the former welterweight champ, and as a 5-1 underdog, broken Latzo's jaw and come away with a ten-round decision. He had been thrown in against Tuffy Griffiths, one of those many heavyweights considered for the elimination tournament, and, as a 6-1 underdog, knocked Griffiths out of the tourney in two. He had been hand-delivered to former light heavyweight champion Jimmy Slattery as part of his buildup for another shot at the title and, as a 4-1 underdog, knocked the slats out of "Slats" in nine. Now he was being offered up to Griffin, an undefeated heavyweight being touted as a future titleholder. In the first round he had the look of a 5-1 underdog, as Griffin floored him with a right and was all over him. But the gritty Braddock weathered the round and came back, knocking out the supposedly invincible southern champion in three. For his efforts, Braddock was paid all of $250. But, more importantly, he was once again a factor in the heavyweight division.

Damon to Braddock's Pythias was Joseph McGuillicuddy Gould, who would parlay this somewhat elderly and totally inoffensive gentleman from a 30-cent beef stew into a $300,000 steak. Gould had found Braddock, in one of those classic scenes that rivals discovering movie stars at Schwab's in Hollywood, when he had taken one of his fighters, Harry Galfund, to Joe Jeanette's Gym in West Hoboken, New Jersey, for the purpose of unloading his contract. Wanting to show the prospective buyers what his tiger could do in the ring, Gould looked around and could find only one youngster in the gym, a skinny kid pulling on weights. Gould convinced the skinny kid to go a couple of rounds with Galfund and the youngster agreed. By the end of the first round it was obvious that it wasn't Galfund but the skinny kid who was getting the better of the exchanges, sticking his left in Galfund's face and going to the stomach with his right. After the round, a round cut short by the wily Gould, Gould could only ask his charge, "Why don't you let this kid have it on the chin?" "Listen, Joe," replied Galfund, "he hits like a mule. He may flatten me if I'm not careful." Suffice it to say the buyers took a powder and Gould took on the skinny kid, Jimmy Braddock.





James J. Braddock outpoints Baer in one of boxing's boringest fights.

Together the two now set their sights on the title held by Baer. Their next fight was against the clever black light heavyweight John Henry Lewis, a man avoided by many and beaten heretofore only by the incomparable Maxie Rosenbloom. When Braddock finished with him, it was two losses for Lewis and another life for Braddock.

His next fight was against Art Lasky, the great left-hooker from the Coast who had been hot on the trail of Baer for over a year. But Braddock, again the underdog, forced the action throughout and, despite taking several good shots to the body and to the jaw, almost put Lasky away in the fourteenth, rocking the rock-fisted Lasky with one right after another, hitting the soon-to-be-ex-contender almost at will. At the end of 15 grueling rounds, Braddock had the decision and a possible shot at the title.

Meanwhile, Baer, who had put the title in deep freeze for an entire year, had signed a contract to defend his title in June against whomever the Garden found to fight him.

As June crept closer and challenger after challenger fell by the wayside—Lasky defeated by Braddock, Hammas beaten by Schmeling, and Schmeling respectfully declining to face the man who had already knocked him out—Baer began to demand the fulfillment of the contract the Garden had with him. And so, almost as if by a process of elimination, the Garden offered up Jimmy Braddock to Baer for his first title defense.

Again Braddock was thought of as a sacrificial offering. Not only the gamblers, who made Baer an overwhelming 10-1 favorite, with betting as high as 15 to 1, but Baer himself thought it farcical. So sure was Baer of his success that he asked for an ambulance to be held in readiness near one of the exits. He felt sorry for Braddock, but then again, "Business is business," he philosophized.

But Braddock, once boxing's forgotten man, now became its most remembered, dubbed "the Cinderella Man" by the press. In a fight that was more forgettable than memorable, most of its action chained to Morpheus's slow carriage, Braddock carried the fight with his gameness, fearlessness, and left-hand jab, albeit one delivered with a slow-footed awkwardness. Baer was reduced to clowning and backhanded punches, losing three rounds for fouling. The only punch of consequence came in the seventh round, more by accident than by plan—an accidental wild right by Baer into which Braddock innocently walked. The challenger's knees sagged and his vision became cloudy. But the lethargic Baer, more concerned with his pompadour than his power, remained as indifferent to his opponent as he was to the fight itself. He posed, postured, smiled, sneered, grimaced, and generally clowned his way out of a crown. And out of a fortune.

When the unanimous decision was announced, the crowd, which had been sitting on its hands throughout the evening, cheered the born-again champion and jeered his predecessor. Baer, never as much at a loss for words as he was for action, came over to congratulate his conqueror. Addressing the assembled newsmen more than Braddock, he said "Braddock can use the title....He has three kids...I don't know how many I have."

But if his victory over Baer was Braddock's glass slipper, it was closer to midnight than anyone imagined. For within the year a whirlwind that was even now gathering momentum out of the midwest would come to blow away Braddock along with Baer, Carnera, Sharkey, Schmeling, and the remainder of the magical clowns, many clones, and musical champs of the thirties: a whirlwind named Joe Louis. □

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RED ALL OVER

BY RED SMITH
THE CLOWN PRINCE OF BOXING

THERE IS A HANDSOME BOOK ALMOST THIRTY years old now called *The American Sporting Scene* with illustrations by Joseph W. Colinkin and text by John Kieran. One full-page drawing shows a grotesquely muscled gladiator, instantly recognizable as Primo Carnera, hung by the middle over the second strand of rope, his head and upper torso outside the ring.

Right behind him stands the man who has done this mischief. His feet are planted wide apart, his weight on the right leg. Both hands are low and the closed right glove is out here, wide of the hip and a trifle behind it, ready—if that sprawling galoot gets up—to whistle around in a sweeping arc with every ounce of its owner's weight and strength behind it. You can cover three-fourths of the picture, concealing everything but that right shoulder, arm and glove, and there is no mistaking identities.

This has to be Max Baer winding up that old Mary Ann which no other fighter of any time could throw with quite the same gaudy and destructive and altogether unforgettable flourish.

When the news came that Max had died suddenly, the book was taken off its shelf and opened to this page. It was good to see Max Baer again at twenty-five, crackling with health, winding up to pitch the high hard one in from deep center field.

Max was on television refereeing a Zora Folley fight recently and he looked a little paunchy, though this may have been due to the cut of his working clothes or the tricks the camera sometimes plays. Certainly he looked great in San Francisco when Gene Fullmer fought Carmen Basilio there. Handsomely groomed as always, flat-waisted at fifty, straining the padded shoulders of his elegantly tailored jacket, he was full of bounce and full of practiced patter about a heavyweight named "Johnson" who had recently won the championship from "Peterson" who had previously defended against an amateur named "Rutabaga."

When he died the papers told how he had won the world championship from Carnera June 14, 1934, clowned through exhibitions for a year and lost to Jim Braddock in his only title defense. Some papers described the wild and gory spectacle with Carnera, who was smashed down twelve times before Arthur Donovan stopped it in the eleventh round, and some told of his post-Braddock match with Joe Louis, when Max took the count on one knee in the fourth round.

He was savaged as a quitter after the Louis bout and he never denied that he could have gotten up, merely remarking that "if they want to see the execution of Max Baer it'll cost them more than twenty-five dollars a seat." To the best of my knowledge he never offered further explanation, but yesterday a man telephoned with a story which, if true, puts that incident in a new light.

The man had heard the tale years ago from Bayard Bookman, who was accountant for Max and his manager, Ancil Hoffman, and was in the dressing room on the night of the fight. It goes this way:

Max broke his right hand in training camp, but the injury was kept secret and the hand dosed with Novacaine to protect the million-dollar gate. This is neither incredible nor unprecedented; other fighters have concealed injuries for far less money.

There was a threat of rain on the evening of September 24, 1935, and the fighters were sent to Yankee Stadium early to be ready in case the main event went on ahead of schedule, which sometimes happened in pretelevision days.

Actually, the bout didn't start until ten o'clock, but the fighters dressed and had their hands bandaged well ahead of time, too early to use Novocaine beforehand, for the effects would have worn off. During the bandaging, of course, there was a watcher from Louis's corner in Max's room and he remained until fight time. As the hour neared, Max and the doctor slipped into the men's room where the doctor inserted

the needle beneath the bandages.

Apparently the needle went in up near the wrist. At any rate, instead of merely numbing the hand, it deadened the whole right forearm. Within ten minutes Max was a frantic wreck, not far short of collapse. His friend Jack Dempsey almost literally had to drag him out for the fight.

"I knew Bayard Bookman well," said the man on the phone, "and there was no point in making up a story for me. If it was the truth, I can imagine what Max went through, and I saw the fight. Max had the intelligence and imagination to know what Louis could do to him, and here he was going in with his main weapon—the only weapon, actually—useless.

"Afterward they called him a coward, but I've always wondered."

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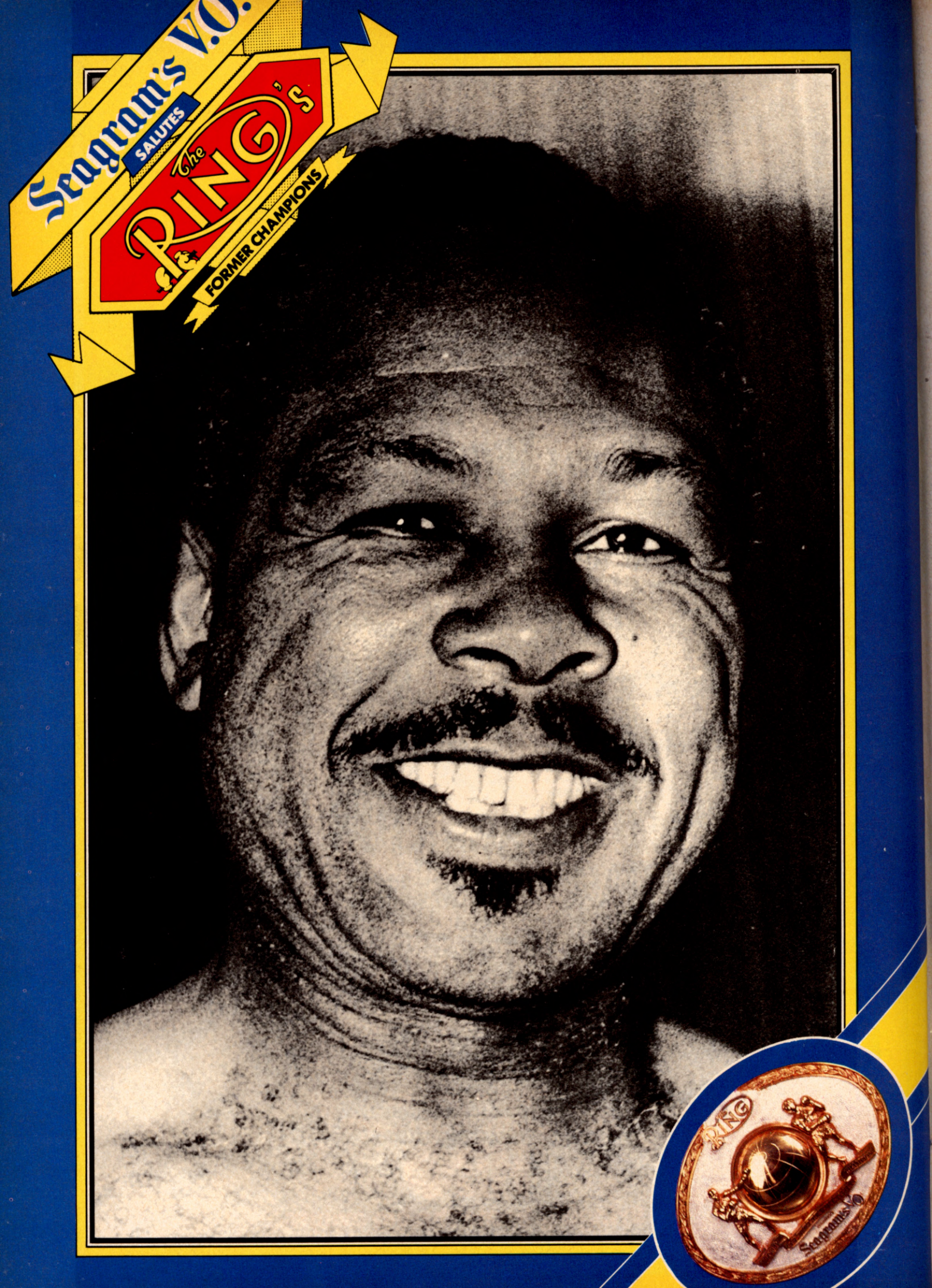
Seagram's V.O.
SALUTES
The RING's
FORMER CHAMPIONS



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